

# Olympia, WA

## NOFX

Hangin' out with Lars down on 6th street he knew that I was in trouble  
I was feeling much like the devil  
There was something burnin' deep inside of me  
Ran into three Puerto Ricans these girls took us to the fun house  
Where we played a lonely pinball machine Hangin' on the corner of 52nd and Broadway  
Cars passin' by but none of them seem to go my way  
And New York City well I wish I was on a highway  
Back to Olympia I'm having a hard time understanding, it gets all too demanding  
She's all gone and I'm stranded  
Something burning deep inside of me  
All I know it's 4'o'clock and she ain't never showed up  
And I watched a thousand people go home from work, yeah Hangin' on the corner of 52nd and Broadway  
Cars passin' by but none of them seem to go my way  
And New York City well I wish I was on a highway  
Back to Olympia How many times will it take me before I go crazy?  
Before I lose everything?  
Something burning deep inside of me  
Ran into three Puerto Ricans those girls took us to the fun house  
I don't wanna be alone again Hangin' on the corner of 52nd and Broadway  
Cars passin' by but none of them seem to go my way  
And New York City well I wish I was on a highway  
Back to Olympia

Songwriters

Lars Frederiksen; Timothy Ross Armstrong; Roger Freeman Published by

I WANT TO GO WHERE THE ACTION IS Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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