

Midnight

Rancid

Midnight I know where I am that's right I know where I'm goin' shut down -
vacant city Ghost town - Tensions risin' Kick kick kick the door in Look look
look around and Affairs affairs of the nation When the pressure came down Sus-
tain authority Midnight - I know I can That's right - I ain't broken...
motorcycle ride.

NAME:

You don't know my name man you don't know my name Paint a number on my head
work me till I'm dead I can believe I've wasted all of these years I've tasted
A million days & nights all this pain and struggle all for what I ask All the
hate & trouble Punch drunk from the punch clock opportunity never gonna knock
no more blue collar All the unions gettin' smaller One million nights & all
the pain and struggle all for what I ask all the hate and trouble...

7@YEARS.DOWN

There's a place where I like to go when I got no food or I got no shelter
It's a house where I can get away for maybe three days to get off the drink
and haze Who's the opposition I'm 7 years down The human spirit prevails yeah
I'm down down down Woke up in the bushes 6:30 Tuesday morning with an unopened
Heineken end ahead That was burning for 7 years I walked the same path dreams

rumors (december 1994): rancid signs to SONY? I hope not.

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