

We Owe

Dance Hall Crashers

I don't know just where it all goes, I'm in debt to my nose
Get credit now for 20 percent buy a car, don't spend a cent
Take a ride, don't you like nice, you can look good for a price
Go to London for a year, hope you can survive on beer
Oh, I feel us sinkin' in credit quicksand
Oh, I feel us chokin'

Oh, we owe, we owe, we owe, we owe
I don't know, who thought that I would do well with a credit line
First it was a stereo, then a snowboard and a phone

Finally found a new guitar, put some money down on a car

Next [Incomprehensible] ain't for seven weeks, holy hell, I'm up a creek
Oh, I feel us sinkin' in credit quicksand
Oh, I feel us chokin'

Oh, we owe, we owe, we owe, we owe
I don't know, where it all goes, guess it was the job I choose
Gone a week and late on rent, my landlord is always bent
You'd think I could save a dime, working always, all the time
Wanna quit but I don't know

Oh, we owe, we owe, we owe, we owe
I don't know just where it all went, haven't got a single cent
Took my car away from me, now I'm ridin' RTD

Cut my card up yesterday, guess it's just the price I pay

Got a new one in the mail, look at me, I'm settin' sail
Oh, I feel us sinkin' in credit quicksand
Oh, I feel us chokin'

Oh, we owe, we owe, we owe, we owe

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