

Crawdad

All

gonna fun until i run, until i run right out of gas man. gonna spit on everything until my mouth is as dry as sand. i know exactly what you know about all the reasons. you know, i know the answers. i just dont know what to do, what to do. so i do most anything to avoid a head-on confrontation with the guy who looks at me and points out all i havent done. i say "fuck you, you dont have to tell me exactly where im at. you know, i know the answer. but that dont help me know what to do, what to do." maybe i'll shave my head and hang out in the airport 'till i drop dead. or be a social butterfly and find fame, know all the fat cats by their first name. gotta do it now. i need a brain storm. gotta be the early bird and get that stinking worm. but who wants a worm? i dont eat worms. i hate worms! i need somebody who can find a way out of a sticky situation. someone who can take a piece of me and turn it into gold. could that someone be you, and does that even matter? maybe i dont know the answer. i sure as shit dont know what to do, what to do. and so im gonna run, until i run, until i run right out of gas.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>