

# Twenty-Eight Teeth

## Buck-O-Nine

You ever been so bored  
That you start counting all your teeth  
As you squirm around and fidget  
In you cluttered, lousy seat You ever been so tired  
That your spirit starts to sigh  
And you're working everyday  
Just to make ends meet What keeps me hangin' on?  
What keeps me hangin' on?  
What keeps me hangin' on?  
What keeps me hangin' on? You ever wake up in a hotel room  
But can't remember the city or state?  
You look around, you roam around  
But your mind just can't relate You ever been so lost  
That a map won't do you no good?  
You drive around in circles in a place or town  
Some kind of neighborhood What keeps me hangin' on?  
What keeps me hangin' on?  
What keeps me hangin' on?  
What keeps me hangin'? You ever been so desperate  
But for what you just don't know  
You see a thousand faces  
And you want to remember them all What keeps me hangin' on?  
What keeps me hangin' on?  
What keeps me hangin' on?  
What keeps me hangin' on?

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