Can't Hardly Wait

The Replacements

I'll write you a letter tomorrow

Tonight I can't hold a pen

Someone's got a stamp that I can borrow

I promise not to blow the address again

Lights that flash in the evening, Through a crack in the drapes

Jesus rides beside me
He never buys any smokes
Hurry up, hurry up, ain't you had enough of this stuff
Ashtray floors, dirty clothes, and filthy jokes

See you're high and lonesome Try and try and try

Lights that flash in the evening,
Through a hole in the drapes
I'll be home when I'm sleeping
I can't hardly wait

I can't wait. Hardly wait.

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