Been There Lately

Slash's Snakepit

Have seen them raise an eye, I'm comin' home
Seedy and crawlin', seven years or more
Now you know where I'm goin'A beautiful shade of blue and pale
A color you bought at a junkie's yard sale
Stop your cryin', stop your cryin'Well I'm lazy now-the summer crazy farm is all I own with
My motor, my thrills, I needed my space
My prison, my drugs, let's go to my place
Ain't been there lately
Ain't been there lately
Ain't been there lately-there's no roomWell I sacrificed the all the people
That were killin' me and since gone away
Three of them murdered, two livin'
Now even God's gone, not much left to sayIf there's a day you wanna come by
Everybody knows I'll just be sittin' here
Drop on by now, let's get high nowThe reverend reminded me your redemption can be paid with
My motor, my thrills, I needed my space
My prison, my drugs, let's go to my place
Ain't been there lately
Ain't been there lately
Ain't been there lately-there's no roomAin't been there lately
Ain't been there lately
Ain't been there lately
Ain't been there lately, lately

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