

Sour Candy

Bleached

Catch a ride with an unknown guy.

Smoking dabs, getting high.

Because the past ain't kind and the future scares me.Picking flowers on LSD.

The songs good and its sets me free.

So the rock n roll is good for people like me.Never really was the talking type.

Till I stumbled on some crazy nights.

What in the world was I thinking when I said "Hello".OoooooooooI've been given in, into giving up.

Up to nothing good, trying to kill time.

You've been missing out, out on everything.Everything is passing you by.

I've been given in, into giving up.

Up to nothing good, trying to kill time.

You've been missing out, out on everything.

Everything is passing you by.Sugar drench these conversations.

Wash it down with cheap whiskey and sour candy.Never really was the talking type.

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