

# Near The End

## Mat Zo

Well there's a right time and a right place  
Mexico City and a steel briefcase  
Filled with the soul  
Of a young man  
And there's a holy ghost on the other side  
Looking for a bed to close his eyes  
While he gets away  
From the routine  
We on the go  
Route 66  
Convertible and a bunch of chicks  
I can't complain  
Life's been good to me  
Scotch on the rocks  
And pacific coasts  
Block the wind  
And Light the roach  
We outta here  
I'm signing off

(Don't you close your eyes you'll miss all the fun)

We're Almost Near The End.  
Well there's a right time and a right place  
2 technics in a metal case  
And a bb gun  
Don't shoot your eye  
And Kerouac is in the back  
Fill the shelf  
And clean the rack  
It's apropos, what up bro  
We on the go

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Rocking till the wheels fall off the side  
Ain't no rims to spin  
To my chagrin  
Insomnia  
A pack of blues  
Coltrane speakers  
And converse shoes.  
Lace em up, we on the run.

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