

# Back in the Game

[Jamie T](#)

Take your brother down to the sea  
Have a twos on a cigarette  
Young sons mozy it happily  
Learn facts on the SovietA crowded room that fits just three  
Takes four do you connect?  
All this shit means fuck to me  
Long livers in the subjectsSo crazy Billy Jay Jones  
He robs banks just for the shits  
Man alone giggling so stoned, pick up the phone  
'Cause that money I lent, you said was just a loanYou're danger prone  
With too much gel and a whiff of dads cologne  
Leave me alone, 'cause now you come down  
And you just go and lower the toneAnd after about ten dear minutes  
He was back in the game  
Thought he was done man  
Thought he was finished  
(but) Hes back up againAnd after about ten dear minutes  
He was back in the game  
Thought he was done man  
Thought he was finished  
(but) Hes back up againA tainted brain of intoxication purple heart smartarse  
On a transistor, said that you missed her  
Looking for selectors and found no one better than you  
With bother boy blues, pick up the old, tick up the avenues  
And talk like you do what you do, kicking up time  
'Cause now you come down and its for who the bell tollsAnd after about ten dear minutes  
He was back in the game  
Thought he was done man  
Thought he was finished  
(but) Hes back up againAnd after about ten dear minutes  
He was back in the game  
Thought he was done man  
Thought he was finished  
(but) Hes back up again

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