# 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 subsectsSo 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
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