

Where I'm Anymore

Grandaddy

Ten million pounds of plastic baby stuff
There beyond the doors
Garage sale Sunday in, I don't know
Where I'm anymore M'ijas riding little pink bikes
In the middle of the road
Garage sale Sunday in, I don't know
Where I'm anymore (Meow, meow, meow, meow, meow)
Where I'm anymore
(Meow, meow, meow, meow, meow)
Where I'm anymore There was a punch out, happened at the take-out
A tweaker and a dog
It seems that the dog stole a blanket from
The tweaker in the park But cheap shots happen when
Thermometers are yelling "104"
Garage sale Sunday in, I don't know
Where I'm anymore (Meow, meow, meow, meow, meow)
Where I'm anymore
(Meow, meow, meow, meow, meow)
Where I'm anymore The ice cream truck each night plays
'Don't Believe The Hype'
For oil stained driveways with exercise
Equipment piled high All this seen from a yellow lawn
Getting ready for
Garage sale Sunday in, I don't know
Where I'm anymore (Meow, meow, meow, meow, meow)
Where I'm anymore
(Meow, meow, meow, meow, meow)
Where I'm anymore (Meow, meow, meow, meow, meow)
Where I'm anymore
(Meow, meow, meow, meow, meow)
Where I'm anymore

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