Hang

Smoking Popes

I know there's nothing worth going outside
When we got everything down here
Some people try so hard just to have a good time
Money, cigarettes, and beerNow I'm the one who's falling down
Laughing till I cry
You'll never know the reason whyTonight I'll hang around in the basement
Until the sun comes up againI tried the party scene
I just got into fights
You know where I'll be at tonight

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