

# Not A Dull Moment

## Bad Astronaut

I remember well the smell of tequila  
One bed, one bath, two months with Steph  
    Drinkin' up the sunrise  
    Then sleep till eight at night  
I had a ten day birthday till Thanksgiving  
    We burnt the bird and hit the road  
Blur in stereo, sonic bookmarks and bad scenes  
But not a dull moment, I barely miss living in Los Angeles  
    Only took a week to start the warfare  
    Eccentric neighbors on welfare  
The turntable spun to the beat of pounding on the walls  
    We'd sink another drink with Billy Idol  
    Have sloppy sex on the living room floor  
    A whirlwind of simple pleasure principal  
    Principles are gone  
    It's not a dull moment  
I barely miss living in that selfish bliss with Steph  
    And I always have the past to be warned  
    And I always knew the last laugh was more  
And I can taste the gold ring tarnish in my mouth  
    And I need a drink to wash it out  
    It's not a dull moment  
I barely miss living in that state of filth  
    So I cleaned the yard, the yard, the yard  
    Mow the lawn, scrub the stained rug  
So what? It's safe and sound I have found

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