Keasbey Nights

Catch 22

It was the summer of '95
(So what?)
In the backyard
Shaving the old plies
Feeling so strong
(Strong)
Something went wrong
(Wrong)
Straight into my finger
What a stinger it was so longI still remember that day
Like the day that I said, that," I swear
I'll never hurt myself again"
But it seems that I'm deemed to be wrong
To be wrong, to be wrong
Gotta keep holding on
They always played a slow songWhen they come for me
I'll be sitting at my desk
With a gun in my hand
Wearing a bulletproof vest
Singing, my, my, my
How the time does fly
When you know you're going to die
By the end of the night
I saidI still remember when
We were young and fragile then
No one gave a shit about us
Because times were tougher then
Feeling so good
(Good)
Cruising the hood
(Hood)
Straight into the real world
Rich kids never understoodBut I don't care
I can fade away to anywhere
Don't stop because you might get dropped
And if you do
Who's going to pick you up?
Well, I won't
They always played a slow songWhen they come for me

I'll be sitting at my desk
With a gun in my hand
Wearing a bulletproof vest
Singing, my, my, my
How the time does fly
When you know you're going to die
By the end of the night
I said, "Hey"When they come for me
I'll be sitting at my desk
With a gun in my hand
Wearing a bulletproof vest
Singing, my, my, my
How the time does fly
When you know you're going to die
By the end of the nightWhen they come for me
I'll be sitting at my desk
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How the time does fly
When you know you're going to die
By the end of the night
I said, "Hey"Hey, hey, hey

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