

# Mixology of Tom Collins

## Less Than Jake

A friend of mine he pointed out to me  
That who I've become  
Is not the same person that I used to be  
A friend of mine he pointed out to me  
That I'm not the same as I used to be And you know he made me think twice about who I am  
And now I think of how I lived my life  
Sitting on the corner under the street light  
What would I change? What would I want to stay the same? And I've decided that I won't decide  
So I'll sit on the curb watching the cars roll by  
Who the hell needs self doubt  
When it's always the same shit that goes around town

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