Lukin (with michael benton)

Pearl Jam

Drive down the street can't find the keys to my own fucking home
I take a walk so I can curse my ass for being dumb
I make a right after the arches stinking grease and bone
Stop at the supermarket people stare like I'm a dog
I've been goin' to Lukin's...I gotta spot that Lukin's...
I knocked the door at Lukin's...opened the fridge...
Now I know life is worth...
I find the key but I return to find an open door
So fucking freezin', they jump out the car, everybody wants some
I find my wife, I call the cops, this day's work's never done
The last I heard that freak was purchasing a fucking gun

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