

Ataris, Ray...

Ataris

Anywhere But Here

Ray...

Sometimes i sit and think about yesterday...

Of all those simple words that i didn't even say.

I just sit back and wonder why... (wonder why...)

...everything is just bought and sold,

And why everyone listens to what they're told.

No matter what you do you'll never get ahead

And to everyone else you're just better off dead!

Sometimes i sit and watch you on t.v.

And i just think about how cruel it would be...

To call your family at a quarter 'til four.

"ray doesn't live here anymore..." (anymore...)

Survey...sez,

Survey sez yeah!

Survey...sez.