

# Buck-O-Nine, Albuquerque

i don't mean to blow you off  
i never even thought to call you  
when i saw you yesterday  
you said everything was fine  
and all this laughing  
means i'm running away  
cause things we have are fucked  
and the things we had are gone

sometimes it takes so long to wake up  
what's the matter with my life anyways?

friends around me like to talk  
i guess they want to know  
if i'm gonna get a job  
or if i'm gonna sleep 'til noon  
all these people need to keep their mouth shut  
cause in the end the choice is mine  
you never heard me asking you

don't want to play a part  
i'm living in living

so i guess i know  
who my friends really are  
all those times it came to stealing  
you never let me go that far  
and then you told me not to smoke it  
but i did  
and it took me far away, yea it took me far away