

# Local H, Dick Jones

you're sidetracked with nothing to show  
you're friends with people that you dont even know  
you're stuck in places that you would never go  
if you could choose

you're on a level that you've never sunk to  
you're in a middle that there's no getting through  
you're over and you'll be thirty-two  
you were born to lose

it's chemical  
logical  
left foot, right foot  
you got it

walk away, and fast  
turn around and leave them behind

you're on your fifth drink with no buzz in sight  
and that asshole hasn't shut up all night  
you wanna tell yourself that you'll be alright  
but who would you fool?