

Buck-O-Nine, Twenty-Eight Teeth

you ever been so bored
that you start counting all your teeth
as you squirm around and fidget
in you cluttered, lousy seat
you ever been so tired
that your spirit starts to sigh
and your working everyday
just to make ends meet

what keeps me hangin' on?

you ever wake up in a hotel room
but can't remember the city or state
you look around, you roam around
but your mind just can't relate
you ever been so lost
that a map won't do you no good
as you drive around in circles
in a place or town
or some kind of neighborhood

you ever been so desperate
but for what you just don't know
you see a thousand faces
and you want to remember them all