

# Rancid, Idle Hands

Chaos discontent I'm a lunatic  
Thirty days in the street is how I'm doing it  
A life of no money a quart of Cisco  
The horses are loose I got mine let's go  
The enemy would not expect an attack at this hour  
The moon is a sliver the darkness gives me power  
Come and find me I'm gonna be here  
Come and find me I like it  
Spent some time in a shelter down on Webster  
you think I'm going back you must be joking  
If I ever forget how bad it was to be homeless  
I must still be high from the dope I was smoking

Last night I was thinking  
Early morning drinking  
The devil's got work for  
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