

J Church Sucks

J Church

Everything was going seemingly as planned,
Until we ran out of money in Amsterdam,
22 gigs in 44 days,
Everyone laughed at our naivetě

Well I'm never doing that again, oh no,
Got no money and fewer friends, oh no

Drinking too much the night before,
Spent the next day on the bathroom floor,
Throwing up between vocal takes,
No one bought our first album anyway

Well I'm never doing that again, oh no,
Got no money and fewer friends, oh no

Everything was going seemingly as planned,
Until someone had a talk with the immigration man,
The man said, "These three have got to go home",
So I was stuck in Tokyo all alone

Well I'm never doing that again, oh no,
I've got no money and fewer friends, oh no