

# Puck Defender

Jebediah

[Verse 1:]

You and me tie ourselves on to the railway  
Tugging on things that catch us up  
Sitting off things that fly us down the freeway  
Blowing our brew from plastic cups

[Chorus:]

Nothing to do, (when you're) in this situation  
The pilots are drunk, we're all dead  
Proving we're worth, the casual observation  
Proving we're worth the food we're fed  
And I'm hurking up the pieces  
All the pieces that I've found  
And I'm picking up the pieces  
Off the ground, Yeah

[Verse 2:]

You and me fall down onto the wrong side  
Laughing at those that pushed us down  
Climbing back up, we enjoy the free ride  
Climbing back up but they've all gone

[Chorus]

[Repeat Verse 1 and Chorus]