## **Medicine And Gasoline**

## **Lucky Boys Confusion**

It's getting quiet here again For a minute let's pretend When I disapear the world stops turning Getting hassled by my friends They're telling me I'm changing for the worse Another episode I'm still pretending I'm growing tired of holding out Another open road it's never ending time Here's to you, the good life and me Here's to handshakes and losers, medicine and gasoline Here's to you the good life to be The dial tones, the misery and me All the questions are the same Won't you question who's to blame Or ask me when my fire stops burning Throwing more than just the game Spitting back my answers well rehearsed