I'm Lost And Then I'm Found (the Godfathers)

The Godfathers

Read about some princess and her junkie friends Didn't start my day off right Old James Dean jumped from his grave Swore that black was white Read it in the papers the writing's on the wall And someone earns a dollar out of every lie It don't make no sense worrying at all And I wake up and I'm wondering why I'm lost and then I'm found Everybody's giving me the third degree Don't know when I'm up or down Cigarettes and women be the death of me Better that than this old town Read it in the papers the writing's on the wall And someone earns a dollar out of every lie It don't make no sense worrying at all And I wake up and I'm wondering why I'm lost and then I'm found Wintertime is coming hear the howling wind Didn't get to sleep last night Stoned in my confusion makes no sense at all Couldn't change it if I tried Read it in the papers the writing's on the wall And someone earns a dollar out of every lie It don't make no sense worrying at all And I wake up and I'm wondering why I'm lost and then I'm found I'm lost and then I'm found