Go Down that Lonely Rd.

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Sippin shakes with fakes in rakes the juke box rolls in rocks
Drivin cars in Lab Ab
Crackin jokes bout bums in blocks while lookin round for loot
Playin teams in smokin reams in fittin pants in shoes
Minutes fore we pass out were headin' to the lake
all directions of. some dodgers who points - wildoublelake
He says:
Go down that lonely road go down that long
" " " " "
This endless mad procession will get you there if you get
Go down that lonely . go down that lonely
Don't say old man that brat we can't scat need us everyone
Charlies got his brothers cars his brothers clothes in mama
Hubert looks bout thirty purty ugly got boogs
Reggies got the credit card his folks are on a cruise
Me + drive cause Charlie can't we couldn't go alone
The old mans bony finger never moved from his steering wheel
down that sightless winding road
He said: Oh.
We sighed n shrugged n turned in tugged
N took turns thanks the same
Drove off to the razor which we use to change our game
Sat around the breeder which helps to warm our toes
N scratched our noggins bout the drive we'd gotten in myopic
That had had good intentions were ensnared in a fluke
Cause he took the time to meditate while his staff he was a clutchin
The old geezer said:

Oh.