

Bridges Freeze First

Words and Music by David Fishelan

2000

Well, I'm so glad that you came to town
I'm so glad that you stuck around
Hey now, come down
I'll let you inside
Although I know
There's nowhere you can hide
You wish you could leave for it's all that you thirst
Bridges freeze first

All the people here stare at me strange
I needed one, but not this kind of change
Short range, small cage
And always alone
Plenty of green weed
With no voice on the phone
You wish you could leave, but it'd be in a hearse
Bridges freeze first

*Even your friends will rob you blind
They may look like you, but they're not your kind
Help me, family
I can't do it no more
I stay on the driveway
Just waiting to score
You know you would leave, but you know are cursed
Bridges freeze first*