

words and music
by
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Crash

Well I drink way too much alcohol
and I smoke a great deal of dope
and I eat what the doc told me not to
but it's the only way I can cope

I think of myself as a bandit
but I'm really a very nice guy
but the one I loved most up and left me
and now all I want is to die

why oh why can't I get back on the track
and why oh why did I think that this change wouldn't last
and why oh why did I think that this was all in my past
well there's no use looking back
I think I'm gonna crash

you feel for my ache and my anger
and you feel that I am a good man
and to watch me die is certainly no pleasure
but I'll do what I will while I can

I think of myself as I martyr
and I think I've done the world some good
but the truth is I'm really a disaster
and I'd change who I am if I could

why oh why can't I get back on the track
and why oh why did I think that this change wouldn't last
and why oh why did I think that this was all in my past
well there's no use looking back
I think I'm gonna crash

why oh why can't I get back on that track
and why oh why did I think that this change wouldn't last
and why oh why did I think that this was all in my past
well there's no use looking back
I think I'm gonna crash
crash.