

Al and the Eight Ball

You're stuck in the middle
"I can't be good; might as well be bad"
Don't you think that there's a better way to go?

You're living six feet under
You know you only dug this hole for yourself
Don't you know there's only one way to go

I see you heading
Down, down, down
Down, down

Nothing left inside
You're nothing but an empty shell
Of someone I knew a long time ago

No tears left to cry
Evaporated by this hell
Guess it really was a long time ago
Don't you know there's only one way to go

I see you going
Down, down, down
Down, down, down

Now you can be so beat and cool
Now you can play a rock star
Now you don't feel like such a fool
Now you don't feel nothing at all

Sometimes I see you, it makes me feel so sad
But right now you're only making me sick
But you know I'll bring flowers when you go
I wonder what they'll write on your stone
Perhaps -
Don't you know there's only one way to go

Down, down, down
Down, down, down