

# Bikeage

## Descendents

BikeageRunning out of time again  
Where did you go wrong this time?  
When your problems overwhelm you  
Go get drunk it's party time  
Take a quaalude, relax your mind  
Relax your body too  
Run from problems but  
You'll never get away  
No one loves you, and you  
Wonder why?Sitting there with your  
Mouth full of beer  
Your eyes are glazed, your face is red  
Who's gonna pick you up  
and use you for tonight?  
When you're on the streets  
With a needle in your arm  
Selling your body for another fix  
Who's gonna pick you up and take  
You home with them tonight?You're running out of breath again  
you're an Old maid, but you're only 15  
You're losing your little girl's charm  
Cry all night but you'll never get it back  
Don't be afraid, it's not too late  
Save yourself, I need you here  
Wearing off, wearing out  
I can't think about it  
Cause it makes me sick  
Sitting there with your  
Mouth full of beer  
Your eyes are glazed, your face is red  
Who's gonna pick you up  
and use you for tonight?  
Not me. Not me.When you're on the streets  
With a needle in your arm  
Selling your body for another fix  
Who's gonna pick you up and take  
You home with them tonight?Not me. Not me. Not me. Not me. Not me. Not me. Not me.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>