

GONNA GANG UP ON MYSELF

Saw the Moon tumble out of the sky
And start to dance with his favorite tree
Where will you be later, she asked
Just hang on, my dear, and you'll see

Chorus

*I'm headin' to the place where I belong
Gotta go get a little help
I'm goin' back to Astoria
Gonna gang up on myself*

Heard Richie was looking to work the stick
So he caught a shift at The Velvet Cup
But the regulars there didn't tip
I'm gonzo, he says, this gig is messed up

Chorus

*I'm headin' to the place where I belong
Gotta go get a little help
I'm goin' back to Astoria
Gonna gang up on myself*

Bridge

It's almost like your first love
As the memories start to glow
You can't remember anything bad
You hold onto the good times you had
And you carry them with you wherever you go

Caught The Princey on a major bounce
Says this is the worst joint I've ever seen
Gonna check out of this garage, beau
And go smackin' with Big Dan back in Kileens

Chorus

I'm headin' to the place where I belong

Gotta go get a little help

I'm goin' back to Astoria

Gonna gang up on myself

Met Tom-The-Legend-Of out at the track

Says I'll be moving from Utopia to Bliss

Can't get used to living out there

And now I can have mad times like this

Chorus

I'm headed back to the place I belong

Gotta go get a little help

I'm goin' back to Astoria

Gonna gang up on myself

Gotta get back to Astoria

Gonna gang up on myself

Gotta get back to Astoria

Gonna gang up on myself

Chuck Casey
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