

Circle Jerks, 86'd (Good As Gone)

I read the mail today
they're throwing me out of town
there isn't any way
i get to stick around

they took my stereo
when i turned the volume up
and when i gave them drugs
they couldn't get enough

turn the tourniquet
'till i'm sick of it
see the other side
always overdrawn
feeling like a pawn
somebody lied
somebody lied

i got the news today
they'll tear my apartment down
there isn't any way
i get to stick around

i never thought i'd see
new condos going up
and now i've gotta scream
that i've had enough

turn the tourniquet
i'm so sick if it
where's the other side
no more bills to pay
neighbors gone away
semebody died
somebody lied

turn the tourniquet
i'm so sick of it
where's the other side
no more bills to pay
somebody lied.