

# GrimSkunk, In Eight Years

People used to tell me Joe you'd better cool out  
Playing in a band and blowing out your mind  
They used to tell me one day your gonna find out  
You're fucking up your life and wasting all your time

I've toiled and I've tried before  
But my efforts have left me poor  
But now I've got a feeling  
About a fiendish friend

I've played and I've paid my way  
But I'm not here to stay  
Until I've got a deal with the evil one

And you'll put me on  
It might take eight years  
And then you will find  
You've wasted all your time

It might take eight years  
But you're gonna go far  
You're gonna be a star  
And you'll be getting high  
Every single night  
You're gonna be a star  
In eight years he became a rock god!

I'm losing my respect for people who sell their souls  
Making money pretend to play rock'n'roll  
I can't believe my ears is it true what am I seeing  
You spend more time on your hair than you do practicing  
Mr. Major label soft porn video  
Making sure that all your teenage fans will go  
When no musicians seem to give a shit  
No rockers bang their heads to it  
So how could you stoop so low  
Could you lose your self-respect  
What's going on inside your head  
SATAN MADE ME DO IT!