

Hellicopters, 24 H Hell

In her voice I sensed reality
So I walked out thru' the door
My sneakers suckin' up rain from the street
And there was nowhere to score
Spent that night in a park
Slept under a tree
At dawn the cops came by
And took a beating on me
And took a beating on me
Yeah you bet them bastards took a beating on me
Oh yeah!!!

Next day I went back to her place
And found my stuff lying on her stairs
All my records and comic books she had trashed
So I left it all there
Spent another night in the park
I will go back but I don't know when
Smoke a cigarette and wait for the cops
To come back and beat me again
Come back and beat me again
Yeah you bet them pigs came back to beat me again

I ain't got much but I still got pride
Another day and another ride
When will it end, I just can't tell
Every day a 24 h hell

I ain't got much but I still got pride
Another day and another ride
When will it end, I just can't tell
Every day a 24 h hell