

Two Thirty Eight, Coin Laundry Loser

So tired to sleep with the light on
With the stereo blastin in your ear you know you're tired
When your senses fail
I'm a coin laundry loser with the dignity of a car alarmed
'83 pontiac painted black

Keep your loved ones posted
Some day they will have to come bail you out
Hold your breath count to 10
Save your cursing for the navy wigenot

So tired of bein no worthy
The Irish coast is hot and someone else
You know you're wired
When your senses fail
I' a coin laundry loser with the dignity of a car alarmed
'83 pontiac painted black

Keep your loved ones posted
Someday they will have to come and bail you out
Hold your breath count to 10
Save your cursing for the navy wigenot

Keep your loved ones posted
Someday they will have to come and bail you out
Hold your breath count to 10
Save your cursing for the angr wigenot