Gisli, Straight To Hell

my clothes dont fit me and my friends dont like me and this furniture is giving me a rash i don't have credit and i know i'll never get it and i'm pretty sure i'll end up all alone

im gonna be drunk and flat broke im gonna be tired, old and bitter and really messed up

cos this behaviour is gonna get me nowhere (x4) but straight to hell, oh yeah straight to hell

girls wont ride me and the boys wont fight me so my self esteem has hit an all time low the drugs dont thrill me and my life's about to kill me and i'm pretty sure i'll end up all alone

im gonna be drunk and flat broke im gonna be tired, old and bitter and really messed up

cos this behaviour is gonna get me nowhere (x4) but straight to hell, oh yeah straight to hell, oh yeah straight to hell...

the cops wont arrest me and the hookers wont undress me and my manager is tired of my voice the servants wont serve me and the doctors wont cure me and my producer calls my music a bunch of noise

im gonna be drunk and flat broke im gonna be tired, old and bitter and really messed up

cos this behaviour is gonna get me nowhere (x4) but straight to hell, oh yeah straight to hell, oh yeah straight to hell, oh yeah straight to hell straight to hell