

# Guttermouth, Walk Of Shame

In the hall late for class  
Night before still kickin my ass  
Forty minutes till I'm on my own  
Forty-five till my mind is blown  
Pulling in to the neighborhood  
Another night up to no good  
Forty dollars to be feeling fine  
Split a bindle and a jug of wine  
Hauling ass in the B210  
Empty bottles telling where we've been  
Takin corners way too fast  
End up on the neighbors grass  
Pushing out to the street again  
Come the cops  
Put it all to an end  
Screaming neighbors want to kick my arse  
(chorus) I'm walking home again  
No use explaining where I've been  
I'm walking home again oh yeah  
I'm walking home again  
No use explaining where I've been  
I'm walking home again oh yeah  
Another weekend it's all the same  
This time there's no one else to blame  
Nine am has gone too far  
Checking in to the first ER  
Walking out on my feet again  
Good times they never seem to end  
Better days will never feel so bad  
(chorus)  
Hauling ass in the B210  
Empty bottles telling where we've been  
Takin corners way too fast  
End up on the neighbors grass  
Pushing out to the street again  
Come the cops  
Put it all to an end  
Screaming neighbors want to kick my arse  
(chorus)  
I'm walking home again