

Local H, Sports Bar

Fucked up - drunk and stoned
Every choice has a no
Speech slurred - I called you again
You're not even my friend
I did it again
Choked up, I gotta go
Every choice has a no
I'm broke, I don't belong
They're raping my favorite song
And every time I wake up I feel sad
I dream about the things I used to have
And how did I get into this?
I'm tied to it
Teased up, high hair disgust
No sex, a natural distrust
I don't care, you can't get through
I dig hating you
I did it again Drink it up.. pissed off
I'm a hack, you're a smoker's cough
I'd like to fuck, but you're too dumb
Gee, it's great being single and young
And every time I try to talk to you I know there's something else you'd rather
do
And how did I get into this?
I'm tied to it
And every time I wake up bruised
I know that my brain's not in use
And every time when things are great
I don't know why I detonate
I'm tied to it
I did it again
And every time I wake up bruised
I know that my brain's not in use
And every time when things are great
I don't know why I detonate
I'm tied to it