

Pulley, YSC

well I knew things started getting rough and this party had to stop
and all my friends were outside getting fucked with by the cops
the kegs have all been tapped out dry and the bottles thrown away
I gotta find someone I know to show me out of
wonder what had happened to the girl I was talking to
she made a run for it I saw her but I can't tell who is who
maybe i'll find her when the smoke clears things are sure to settle down
right now I need a ride home it's nowhere to be

why's it got to be this way it just turns into another lazy day
one thing you can count on i'm always ready let's go

well the cops have left and the streets are bare and she's nowhere in my sight
it's normal for me interruptions ruining my nights
I never get to score i'm not a winner with the girls say it doesn't bother me
(but I like you as a friend)
I can't believe all this because the band was playing loud
another boring friday night another neighbour on the prowl
and maybe next week when I go out it can happen all again
this is what I live for one day I will

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