

Squad Five-O, Screaming With Sirens

He's a roller coaster
She's a bulldozer, oh yeah
That's too bad,
That she's a nasty bruiser
And he's a perfect loser
His father was all yellow
Her daddy was a boozer
They're in for nasty weather again
So bad, too bad

Every fathers mother, look for one another
And every sisters brother, look for one another
They all trying to find a lover
So why we hurt each other again and again

He's a drug user
And she's a heart abuser, uh huh
She's stuck down in a moment
Living for the violence
He didn't feel her cut him
She's screaming with the sirens
They ain't got no feelings no more
So bad, too bad

That's no the way I want to spend my life
There's hope and we don't have to spend our lives that way