Toadies, Happyface

I try to wish you away I'll do more than wishing someday No no no more son of a bitch No no no more wishing No no no more son of a bitch No more happy face

You and I have nothin' more to say We'll do more than talking someday No no no more son of a bitch No no no more talking No no no more son of a bitch No more happy face

No no no more son of a bitch No no no more talking No no no more son of a bitch No more happy face

If I could find the will to kill

Get it

Here we go again

No no no more son of a bitch No no no no more son of a bitch No no no more son of a bitch No more happy face

If I could find the will to kill Well, I'll kill you son of a bitch