

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