

Turbonegro, All My Friends Are Dead

Where're your friends?
Where're your friends?
Where are your friends, man?
What? What? Where're my friends?

All my friends are dead.
All my friends are dead.
You got kicked in the head,
All my friends are dead.

All my friends are dead.
All my friends are dead.
You got smacked in the head,
All my friends are dead.

I always knew that they would
end up like today.
They bought the bullet and they
paid with hand grenades.

Hey! (x3)

All my dreams were lies.
All my dreams were lies.
Nightmares in disguise
All my dreams were lies.

All my friends are dead.
All my friends are dead.
You got dragged outta bed,
Now they're buried and they're dead.

I always knew that they would
end up like today.
They bought the bullet and they
paid with hand grenades.

Hey! (x3)

Fuckin' Eh!

I always knew that they would
end up like today.
They bought the bullet and they
paid with hand grenades.

Now they're buried and they're dead! (x3)

Dead!