

# Turbonegro, Wasted Again

I've got a brand new bag  
The old one was such a drag  
I'm going to the void  
I'm gonna get destroyed

Sweeping floors working nine to five  
Working for the weekend just to stay alive  
Streets are dead but I'm totally wired  
(backing: It's 4 am) and my soul is on fire!

And I'm wasted again  
Tanked up on the juice and gin  
Wasted again  
All right!

We're going to the disco  
We're going to the bar  
We're going in the snowplough  
We're gonna take it far

Sweeping floors working nine to five  
Working for the weekend just to stay alive  
Streets are dead but I'm totally wired  
(backing: Dude it's 4 am) and my soul is on fire!

And I'm wasted again  
Tanked up on the juice and gin  
Wasted again  
All right!

You know I'm wasted again  
I'll never ever feel this good again  
Wasted again  
Fuck yeah!

So won't you meet me in the twilight zone  
'Cause I'm the boy that nobody owns and  
My body is a temple  
My body is a temple  
My body is a temple  
And tonight I'll tear it down!

Wasted again  
Tanked up on the juice and gin  
Wasted again  
All right!

You know I'm wasted again  
I'll never ever feel this good again  
Wasted again  
Fuck yeah!

I'm the boy that nobody owns  
I'm the boy that nobody owns  
I'm the boy that nobody owns  
And I'm wasted!