

# Velvet Revolver, Illegal I Song

One fine day  
I'll settle down  
When you bloody me  
I ran aground  
With my broken face  
And fisted cuff  
Fuck the rest and  
All their stuff

I don't anymore  
I don't anymore

Just look and you'll see me  
Lying there, lying there  
Just look and you'll see me  
Lying there, lying

Another way  
A battle ground  
A ready teller whore  
Who makes no sound  
Keep the money bitch  
Keep the stuff  
Fly around the world  
And keep it up

I don't anymore  
I don't anymore

Just look and you'll see me  
Lying there, lying there  
Just look and you'll see me  
Lying there, lying there

-Solo-

It's killing time  
On the streets  
All hate Sunday

Just look and you'll see me  
Lying there, lying there  
Just look and you'll see me  
Lying there, lying there  
Just look and you'll see me  
Lying there, lying there  
Just look and you'll see me  
Lying there, lying there