White Trash Circus "Motley Crue"

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I opened up a bottle and I fell out of bed
I couldn't find the floor until it hit me in the head
I did a little powred off the bathroom sink
It's been about a month and something's start to stink
Me and the band we are starting to fight
Cuz if we got along it just wouldn't feel right

(Chorus)

We're the white trash circus... Don't give a damn We'll steal your girl whenever we can We're the drunken god's of the living dead We're the voice, we're the voice We're the voice in your head We're the trash, we're the trash We're the trash in your bed

Been livin'on the road about a year and half If we go another mile we're gonna kick each other's ass Someone's gonna quit or someone's gonna die And we don't give a shit because we love it to death

(Chorus)

We're the son's of devil, we're the blood on the stage You can love us you can hate us but will never go away...

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