

Gish

"Straight To Hell"

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My clothes don't fit me and my friends don't like me
And this furniture is giving me a rash
I don't have credit and i know i'll never get it
And i'm pretty sure i'll end up all alone
Im gonna be drunk and flat broke
Im gonna be tired, old and bitter
And really messed up
Cos this behaviour is gonna get me nowhere (x4)
But straight to hell, oh yeah
Straight to hell
Girls wont ride me and the boys wont fight me so my
Self esteem has hit an all time low
The drugs don't thrill me and my life's about to kill me
And i'm pretty sure i'll end up all alone
Im gonna be drunk and flat broke
Im gonna be tired, old and bitter
And really messed up
Cos this behaviour is gonna get me nowhere (x4)
But straight to hell, oh yeah
Straight to hell, oh yeah
Straight to hell...
The cops wont arrest me and the hookers wont undress
me
And my manager is tired of my voice
The servants wont serve me and the doctors wont cure
me
And my producer calls my music a bunch of noise
Im gonna be drunk and flat broke
Im gonna be tired, old and bitter
And really messed up
Cos this behaviour is gonna get me nowhere (x4)
But straight to hell, oh yeah
Straight to hell, oh yeah
Straight to hell, oh yeah
Straight to hell
Straight to hell

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