

Gonzoe

"Out Of The Red"

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I ain't go no outfits to pick and choose
So I really ain't got that much to lose
Picture's getting fuzzy and it's stuck on channel 3
And the whole thing looks pretty silly to me

50,000 more and I'm out of the red

Heavy Metal thrash band, it's all a bunch of shit
People trying to name me while I'm trying to do my bit
I ain't got the patience or the time to waste
Call me a rock star you can spit in my face
Gonna take a horse to drag me outta my bed

I'd rather hang with drunks than hang out with myself
Well, the booze is over there take a glass off the shelf
If you ain't had enough by tomorrow at noon
We're gonna place a call to the Boneyard Crew
Went to sleep at home and woke up in a she'd
Oh ? son of a bitch!

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