

I.O.S.

"Day By Day (Wasted On Top)"

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Verse 1:

In jail, drawing pictures of my girl back home.
I'm wasted on top of my two legged bed.
Hands tied around the bars.
Lying in pools of blood at noon.
My parents never helped with bail
To the fact that money always failed.
I'm wasted on top with alcohol in my mouth.

Chorus:

It's gettin' me stronger, day by day.
Gettin' me stronger, day by day.

Verse 2:

One day, it'll all end.
Get to see my girl back home.
After two years of being wasted on top.

Rehab & medication, they stuffed my head with.
From killing a cop, I'm wasted on top.
Palm trees, dreaming of nothing else.
Than a sweet sorrow of revenge.
Oh, the alcohol in my mouth.

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

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