

## Johnny Hates Jazz

### "Fuck Cops"

Visit "[Fuck Cops](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

And everything's got me down. But sometimes the thumb just isn't enough to get the fuck out of this town. Well he travels so he won't find a way to destroy himself. And I guess I travel looking for the perfect method to do so. But there comes a day where there's nothing left for you here, wherever here may be and that's the day that it's time to go. So he walks to the on-ramp and it seemed like we were in together and just maybe if things went right, it could stay that way forever. But when it comes down to it; I'm still the only one sleeping alone! Guess I should've known better than to think I wasn't on my own. But I'll never make that same mistake again!

And I don't know the answer, but I know that you don't have it. I don't know what I want, but I know what I don't, you bastard. I don't know what's right. I just know that you're wrong. I don't know where home is, but I know that I'm not there now.

Now is no time to be sober! Pass more King Cobra until I'm falling over! Until I'm falling over. It's Saturday afternoon and malt liquor is in the mug. And if you had asked me then I would have slurred; well maybe I'm a little bit drunk. But it's alright. The cops don't come out 'till night. And I'll get through this. I'll vomit up the dope sickness. The alcohol poisoning will pass eventually and I'll survive again, unfortunately.

When I dream of the future, I see an arm full of holes, empty pockets, and a bleeding nose. Hacking up a lung filled with blood and tar on a sidewalk next to my spangeing jar. Next to my spangeing jar. When I dream of the future I see a house fallen in on itself. When I dream of the future I see shots of whiskey and failing health. When I dream of the future I see smoking crack, watching ten-year-olds buy it. When I dream of the future I see a place with someone to wanna die with.

And I don't know the answer, but I know that you don't have it. I don't know what I want, but I know what I don't,

you bastard. I don't know what's right, I just know that  
you're wrong. I don't know where home is, but I know  
that I'm not there now. I'm not there now. I'm not there  
now.

Visit [Johnny Hates Jazz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.