

Psychopath

"Six Days In Chucky's Town"

Visit "[Six Days In Chucky's Town](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's nothing new around, the song remains the same

Will I be full of shit before I go insane

Last night I heard about the way you really feel

All broken promises, bad luck at the fortune wheel

Sometimes I think about the way that you behave

Sometimes I laugh at all the love ones you betrayed

It's coming back for you but I don't give

Six days in Chucky's town for every dick you sucked

Hands up on the wheel as you are riding down the freeway now

The road is wide open the damage is done

A shoot thru the head now you're on the run

A hundred miles an hour til you're dead

In Chucky's town you'll raise your ugly head

Well things are always easier said than done

In Chucky's town they'll shoot you just for fun

There's nowhere left to hide

It's such a drag all the time

Some people wanna go to heaven some to hell

It's just like Chucky says "well boy you never can tell"

There's nothing new around the song remains the same

I will be full of shit before I go insane

Because today when I came around

You were bursting out of Chucky's town

Hell on wheels , how does it feel

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