

## Psychopunch

# "Six Days In Chucky's Town"

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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

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