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Sick of living the same old way I wish everything would go away Hanging out drinking whisky at the bar Closing time and I get into my car

See Dick live See Dick drive See Dick drink See Dick die See Dick die

Crusin' home gonna push it faster So messed up really doesn't matter Sharp tuned I almost spilled Didn't see those people I killed

See Dick live See Dick drive See Dick drink See Dick die See Dick die

Now Dick made his own hell The bars he sees keeps him in his cell Happens everyday

He sits back doing his time Going over the crime in his mind It never goes away

How can you sleep at night? Never meant to take anyone's life Nothing left to say

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