The Popes
"Rock 'n' Roll Band"

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Been up all night, talking shite, taking pills and dope
Left Shane in the morning when he was running out of
coke
Took a cab to my place, to try to get some sleep
When I got there all I got was thrown out on the street

No more, I can't take it, I can't take no more
A monkey on my shoulder always showing me the door
No more, I can't take it, gotta find a plan
Jesus Christ it's a hard old life playing in a rock and roll
band

Got a call from a music hall over in the USA
Gonna fly us out there to play on Paddy's Day
We all meet up in Billy's pub to talk about the show
Shane falls off the barstool, breaks his fucking hip

No more, I can't take it, I can't take no more
New York's out the window, singer's on the floor
No more, I can't take it, gonna make a stand
Jesus Christ it's a hard old life playing in a rock and roll
band

Tired of all the hotels, the glowing of tvs
Tired of all the nightclubs, the parties and the sleaze
Tired of all the cocaine, the groupies, and the girls
But most of all we're sick and tired of playing with
ourselves

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