

# The Searchers

## "Aggravation"

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Life grinds one day after day on the city streets and  
motorways  
The tension spreads just like a plague killing reason on  
the way  
Like wildfire it spreads through the nation  
Choking us with aggravation

Who needs it?  
The aggravation, the daily goddam hassle  
It's a bummer, who needs it who gives a dam?  
Bumper to bumper in a traffic jam  
Clench your jaw, getting all up tight  
Breathing fumes, stuck in a tin can, trapped, trapped

Hate frustration, no escape  
Glaring eyes all filled with hate  
Arteries, throb, coronaries pound  
Aggravation all around  
Like wildfire it spreads all through the nation  
Choking us with aggravation

They won the peace, we lost the war  
So what are we still fighting for  
The highway's block, is this my end?  
To follow a Mercedes benz?

Hey Mitsubishi and Toyota  
Who said that the war was over?  
Aggravations everywhere  
Get outta my way, get out of my hair

Another jam, another day  
Another hair is turning grey  
I wanna scream, I wanna say  
Get outta my hair, get out of my way

Who needs it?  
Aggravation, aggravation

Had enough of all this aggravation  
Tension choking up, blocking my circulation  
I've had enough, I've had enough of all this

aggravation  
While traffic jams and temper breaks, the city streets  
are full of hate  
The lights are red, it's too late, how much can a poor  
man take?

Aggravation in my mind, my body and my soul  
There's no solution to it all, it's out of control, out of  
control  
Is it my imagination, am I seeing what is true?  
If we are living in damnation  
I'd live in hell to be with you, what more can I do?

I got a violent streak caused by  
We're getting uptight, wanna fight, everybody back  
bite  
Now, we can't turn back, the future's bleak  
I gotta mean appetite, I gotta get my daily fix of  
aggravation  
Don't push me 'cause I'm really pumped, I'm ready  
when you are, punk  
So step aside unless you're dumb, I'm all wound up  
with aggravation

Had enough of all this aggravation  
Had enough, stress filled, mad intimidation  
And it touches all the passers-by as do eat do to stay  
alive  
Then moves on through the population till there's mass  
contamination  
With violent streets, all filled with fear, pollution in the  
atmosphere  
The ozone's gone and that's no fun, I've had enough of  
this, old son

Who needs it?  
Aggravation  
And I don't have any answers, I just got an attitude  
Do what it takes just to survive it, another day but I'll  
get through  
What more can I do?

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