

Velvet Revolver "Pills, Demons & Etc."

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You, you got the skills
You got the pills, you're gettin' older
You got the weight of all that's left you on your
shoulder
But the world still waits for you, throw yourself right
through it

You got your demons
And your wasted life
You could pull the trigger
And you'll end the strife, you could
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Yeah, I got the news, you had the blues
You bought a ticket to the one place that I won't be
goin' to visit
What the fuck were you thinking of?
Now I stare right through you

You got your demons
And your wasted life
You could pull the trigger
And you'll end the strife

You got your demons
And your fancy wine
It will go down easy
If you spread a line
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

You got your demons
And your wasted life
You could pull the trigger
And you'll end the strife

You got your demons
And your fancy wine
It will go down easy
If you spread a line, spread a line
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

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