

## Pulley "YSC"

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Well I knew things started getting rough and this party  
had to stop  
And all my friends were outside getting fucked with by  
the cops  
The kegs have all been tapped out dry and the bottles  
thrown away  
I gotta find someone I know to show me out of here  
Wonder what happened to the girl I was talking to  
She made a run for it  
I saw her but I can't tell who is who  
Maybe I'll find her when the smoke clears things are  
sure to settle down  
Right now I need a ride home it's nowhere to be found  
Why's it got to be this way it just turns into another lazy  
day?  
One thing you can count on I'm always ready lets go  
Well the cops have left and the streets are bare  
and she's nowhere in my sight  
It's normal for me interruptions ruining my nights  
I never get to score I'm not a winner with the girls  
Say it doesn't bother me "f---" but I like you as a  
friend. "f---"  
I can't believe all this because the band was playing  
loud  
Another boring Friday night another neighbor on the  
prowl  
And maybe next week when I go out it can happen all  
again  
This is what I live for one day I will win

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