

Rancid "Idle Hands"

Visit "[Idle Hands](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chaos discontent I'm a lunatic
Thirty days in the street is how I'm doing it
A life of no money a quart of Cisco
The horses are loose I got mine let's go
The enemy would not expect an attack at this hour
The moon is a sliver the darkness gives me power
Come and find me I'm gonna be here
Come and find me I like it
Spent some time in a shelter down on Webster
you think I'm going back you must be joking
If I ever forget how bad it was to be homeless
I must still be high from the dope I was smoking
LAST NIGHT I WAS THINKING
EARLY MORNING DRINKING
THE DEVIL'S GOT WORK FOR
IDLE HANDS
Spent some time in a shelter down on Webster
you think I'm going back you must be joking
If I ever forget how bad it was to be homeless
I must still be high from the dope I was smoking
LAST NIGHT I WAS THINKING
EARLY MORNING DRINKING
THE DEVIL'S GOT WORK FOR
IDLE HANDS

Visit [Rancid](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.