

The Scabs

"Live It Up"

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Neon light

wanderin? around, feelin? alright

crowded street

pushers, pimps, it?s the elite

take a shot of brandy at the ?full moon bar?

better take one for the road

slam some tequilla at ?the boulevard?

hope I ?ll die before I grow old

Live it up, move it up down the road

I gotta live it up, move it up down the road

Cheap perfume

a lonely lady walkin? into the room

she?s on the sauce

she lifts her glass and she spills of course

she?s lookin? pretty hot in a suit and a tie

she tries to make me feel like I?m the coolest guy

but there will be heart ache at the end of the line

to me it?s just a good time

Where?s my mates? They didn?t keep the promises
that they made

where?s my date? Pour me a drink, you ?d better make
it straight

suddenly I?m on my own

maybe there?s a place called home

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