

Turbonegro

"Pain In Der Arsch Pocket Full Of Cash"

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A cold Sunday night
No hope was left in sight
I was broke without hope
He gave me the eye, I said hi

And now I'm gonna die
Pain in der arsch
Pain in der arsch
Pain in der arsch
Pocket full of cash

I just wanted to live for today
I wanted fun but I couldn't pay
I met an old man, I sold him a fuck
Now I'm so sore, I can hardly walk

And now I'm gonna die
Pain in der arsch
Pain in der arsch
Pain in der arsch
Pocket full of cash

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

I took it up the arsch
For a small amount of cash
Now I've stared loosing weight
And I don't feel too great

And now I'm gonna die
Pain in der arsch
Pain in der arsch
Pain in der arsch
Pocket full of cash

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