

Turbonegro

"Wasted Again"

Visit "[Wasted Again](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

1, 2, 3, 4

I've got a brand new bag, the old one was such a drag
I'm going to the void, I'm gonna get destroyed

Sweeping floors, working nine to five
Working for the weekend just to stay alive
Streets are dead but I'm totally wired
It's 4 a.m and my soul is on fire

And I'm wasted again
Tanked up on the juice and gin
Wasted again, all right

We're going to the disco, we're going to the bar
We're going in the snowplough, we're gonna take it far

Sweeping floors working nine to five
Working for the weekend just to stay alive
Streets are dead but I'm totally wired
Dude, it's 4 a.m and my soul is on fire

And I'm wasted again
Tanked up on the juice and gin
Wasted again, all right

You know I'm wasted again
I'll never ever feel this good again
Wasted again, fuck yeah

So won't you meet me in the twilight zone
'Cause I'm the boy that nobody owns
And my body is a temple, my body is a temple
My body is a temple and tonight I'll tear it down

Wasted again
Tanked up on the juice and gin
Wasted again, all right

You know I'm wasted again
I'll never ever feel this good again
Wasted again, fuck yeah

I'm the boy that nobody owns
I'm the boy that nobody owns
I'm the boy that nobody owns
And I'm wasted

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.