Ysc

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 aw ay 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 se ttle 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 "but I like you as a friend? 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