

## Turn to Shit

Anti-Nowhere League

I can't feel my fingers, I can't feel my toes, 'cuz I am cold -  
I'm so cold.  
I can't seem to focus, I can't catch my breath, 'cuz I am cold  
- I'm so cold.

'Cuz everything I do, just turns to shit  
And everything I touch just turns to shit.

Now I'm on the TV, I'm doing what I'm told.  
I push my face up to the sun, but still I feel so cold.  
I'm just like a dummy, a puppet on a string.  
But I am cold - I'm so cold.

Everything I had just turns to shit,  
Everything I see just turns to shit,  
turns to shit, turns to shit, my life has turned to shit!

Well everything I do, just turns to shit,  
And everything I touch, just turns to shit.

I was in your kitchen, I was watching you.  
You were hot as a solder spot, But still I felt so cold.  
I crept through your window, my hands around your neck.  
And now you're cold - you're so cold.

'Cuz everything I see, just turns to shit.  
And everything I touch, just turns to shit.  
Everything I have, just turns to shit.  
And everything I do just turns to shit,  
turns to shit, turns to shit it turns to shit.

Shit shit, glorious shit!  
(Here we go again.)  
Shit shit glorious shit.