

Rip It Up

Badlands

Worries took control of me during this endless week
I tried to ban this inner struggle, which holds me from my sleep
didn't succeed in climbing out the well I just fell in
Heading down to the local bar for a drink to beat the enemy within

Its like a vicious circle; another week its just the same
Obstacles cross my path; its driving me insane
Cant wait till Friday night, gonna hit the streets again
Better make it worthwhile now cos' Monday's round the bend

Rip it up till the morning light
All these worries out of sight
Nothing left to pay the rent
End up broke all money's spent