It was a dusty old night and I'm the first to admit it
I'm sure I upset someone but my memory has chosen to omit it
A tiny voice telling me I really should cool it
Chewing my face off talking absolute rubbish
The first line hit me like a kick in the face
I thought "I'd better have another one just in case"
Next thing i knew, my heart was under attack
I bought a one way ticket to hell...and back

One way ticket to hell and back Bought a one way ticket to hell and back One way ticket to hell and back Bought a one way ticket to hell...

I've always tried to keep my vices under wraps
But a coach-load of mutes would appear talkative chaps
If they had seen fit to join me for a couple of hits
Now my septum is in tatters and I've still got the runs
Burned for a moment, then it kicked like a mule
The strangers I recruited thought it was rocket fuel
Several massive choking lines of glorius gack
I bought a one way ticket to hell...and back

One way ticket to hell and back Bought a one way ticket to hell and back One way ticket to hell and back Bought a one way ticket to hell...

Stick it up your f***ing nose!

Holding court, repeating myself, each repetition slightly loude $\ensuremath{\mathtt{r}}$

Pausing just long enough to snort the white powder The wheels came off but I'm still on track I bought a one way ticket to hell...and back

One way ticket to hell and back
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One way ticket to hell and back
Bought a one way ticket to hell...
One way ticket to hell and back
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Bought a one way ticket to hell...