

# Wasted Rock Ranger

Great White

Well I'm a wasted rock ranger  
I live the life of danger  
On the road to find a higher high  
I don't need no one's affection  
All I need is my injection  
An out of tune Les Paul'll get me by

I've been doing gigs since I was ten  
I really can't remember when  
I ever had a dollar to my name  
My ears are blown, my eyes are red  
I got big holes inside my head  
Snorting too much crystal and cocaine

I have bennies with the breakfast toast  
Quaaludes with the evening roast  
Assorted snorts of powder in between  
I don't think a day's gone by  
That I wasn't drunk or high  
It's the only way I keep my sanity

From Kegger's Den to Hooterville  
My flaming tricks have topped the bill  
A thousand empty bottles earn my name  
Endless trains of one night stands  
Sharing stages with half arsed bands  
And all the local groupies lay the same

Well I could have had a paying job  
Working for some fucked up slob  
Wife and family true security  
But I left that shit behind  
For that heavy metal grind  
'Cause rock and roll is in my blood to stay among other things

Hey, you're a wasted rock ranger  
You'll live life of danger  
Sing this song and follow it till the end  
When you reach number one  
You can overdose for fun  
And go and visit Jimi and his friends

Hey, you're a wasted rock ranger  
You'll live a life of danger  
Sing this song and follow it till the end  
When we reach number one  
Hey, we'll all overdose for fun  
And we'll hang out with Jimi and his friends