

## Big House

L.A. Guns

Psychotic  
Neurotic  
Alcoholic  
You might call me imbecilic

I'm dirty I'm so mean  
Like no other you've ever seen  
I'll take down the other side  
A place where you can meet and hide

I'll take you down the darker way  
To a game - a game that I play

And what you see is what you get  
A wicked man with no regrets  
I get whatever I want  
You won't forget

Goin' back to the Big House  
Goin' back - back inside

Pathetic, rejected, full of doom  
Some people call me Mr. Gloom  
I sold my soul - sold my soul  
When I went down the fire hole

I'll take you down, down with me  
A nice place for you to be  
I'll take you down to my home  
I'll leave you there to die alone

And what you see is what you get  
A wicked man with no regrets  
I get whatever I want  
You won't forget

Goin' back to the Big House  
Goin' back - back inside  
Goin' back to the Big House  
Goin' back inside  
Goin' back to the Big House  
Goin' back inside - back inside  
Goin' back to the Big House  
Goin' back - back inside