

Dying Everyday

No Fun At All

Hunted an hour in an early discover
Dying everyday cause I lost the power
Looking for the man who's got the speed
Fuck, we go with cheese and I saw him
About through the side window, hitchhiking for a ride

Well, I saw him about through the side window
Stop play back, you probably know what to do
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Talking to myself, talking to myself, I'm talking to myself

Calling for an hour, things are going sour
Dying everyday cause I lost the power
Looking for the man who's got the speed
Fuck, we go with cheese and I saw him
About through the side window, hitchhiking for a ride

Well, I saw him about through the side window,
Stop play back, you probably know what to do
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
Talking to myself, talking to myself, I'm talking to myself

Well, I saw him without in the side window, hitchhiking for a r
ide
Well, I saw him about in the side window

Stop, play back, you probably know what to do
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Talking to myself, talking to myself, I'm talking to myself
Talking to myself, talking to myself, I'm talking to myself
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Rock and roll