

Toast

San Cisco

You stand there with your hands in your pockets
Fuck the police they ain't gonna stop
You know, you know, you know yeah you know
That they're all watching you

When you're hanging upside down
Well it looks like you're smiling but you're wearing a frown
Cos you know, you know, you know yeah you know
That they're all watching you
So they'll cut you down, and before you turn around

You get up on Monday morning

Yeah you got a tattoo

Cos life's so boring
You know, you know, you know yeah you know
That they're all watching you
When you try way to hard
So you max out your credit card in the store
Cos you always wanting more, cos your always wanting more

So they cut you down, and before you turn around
Well pockets of poison on you, well they're black like tar

They'll cut you down, and before you turn around
Pockets of poison on you, well they're black like tar