I Gotta Survive

Sham 69

I gotta survive I gotta survive
You can look at me in anger
But I gotta survive

So many things I gotta say
But they're all locked into my head
Someone let them out
So I can rest my head

They say that drugs will help you some
But I won't be led into a trap
Like a mouse to cheese
I'll end up on the snap

I hear lies all around me now
My head is singing the pain
Yes I'm the one that worries
And I'm the one they blame