

Cranked Up Really High

Slaughter and the Dogs

Gamble my life away A real bum boozier
Made love on dope Just a pig skin loser
Looked around at this joint
A for a living, there was no point

Cranked up really high
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All ideas, I'm shaking my fists
Had a million thoughts yeah to slit my wrists
Hallucination in my dream
I gotta leave gotta leave this scene

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Getting high, on glue and cocaine
Jabbing things into my vein
A lucifer lord, a holding my hand
Pushing pills to a rock and roll band

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