

Don't try to tell me where I come from
'Cos I can see you need a new pair of eyes
I owe my life to the people I hate
You got a hell of a nerve to criticise
Don't give out more that you're getting
Insults exchanged for revenge
Nothing's better than a kick in the teeth
To keep it sweet until the bitter end
Boxed in a corner boxing my way out
Write another line write myself right out
Been kicked when down kicking back kicked me out
There's always one more thing to shout about
I wanna make it all
I wanna make it all
I wanna make it all
I wanna make it all
Alright
Got pissed on a diet of misinformation
It was the substance of my youth
Thinking about who you might have been
That ain't no lie 'cos that's the truth
God doesn't know where the hell he's going
Everybody's got a soul on a roll
Where's Lee Harvey 'cos we need him now
It's subterfuge second hand control
That reflective spark that the day's been lacking
Perfection in the bars where love died laughing
Slaves to the beat of the easily led
I can feel the night sliding through my head
I wanna make it all
I wanna make it all
I wanna make it all
I wanna make it all
Alright
Something we never got around to getting around to
A lot of memories are the hurting ones
Trying to steal something with everybody watching you
Friday night's like a starting gun
I wanna make it all
I wanna make it all
I wanna make it all
I wanna make it all
Alright
Alright
Alright
Alright