

We Raised Hell

The Feelers

All in all it's fine, just a landslide in your mind
A revolution lost in time
Yeah we raised hell

All in all it's been a champagne and lime scene
Sex gods and sex queens
Yeah we raised hell

I'm sick of wasting time on cigarettes and red wine
My head has turned into a feeding ground,
of sex and drugs and lies

Zeppelins fall from the sky,
New York crawls from the ashes and wonders why
We raised hell

Nothing's set in stone, it doesn't matter what you own
Nothing's set in stone, it doesn't matter what you own

I'm sick of wasting time on cigarettes and red wine
My head has turned into a feeding ground,
of sex and drugs and lies

Zeppelins fall from the sky,
My career crawls from the ashes and wonders why
We raised hell