

## 24 H Hell

The Hellcopters

In her voice I sensed reality  
So I walked out through the door  
My sneakers suckin' up rain from the street  
And there was nowhere to score

Spent that night in a park  
Slept under a tree  
At dawn the cops came by  
And took a beating on me

And took a beating on me  
Yeah, you bet them bastards  
Took a beating on me  
Oh, yeah

Next day I went back to her place  
And found my stuff lying on her stairs  
All my records and comic books she had trashed  
So I left it all there

Spent another night in the park  
I will go back but I don't know when  
Smoke a cigarette and wait for the cops  
To come back and beat me again

Come back and beat me again  
Yeah, you bet them pigs came back  
To beat me again

I ain't got much but I still got pride  
Another day and another ride  
When will it end, I just can't tell  
Every day a 24 H Hell

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