

24 H Hell

The Hellacopters

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

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