Easy Way Out

The Pink Spiders

I'm just another substance abuser, but baby I'm the future And I know there's no easy way out I've got nothing but problems and habits Shifting through the static But baby there's no easy way out

So are you cunning now?

Hey its obscene and its green and automatic I know how to make it seem like its your fault I believe it when you say you need it for the sway When I'm screaming through the troubles That the drugs don't solve

Broads in the bar in the car sipping vodka tonics Another couple drinks and then they look just fine It's easy, as they say, but believe me see I hate it When the hardest part is acting like I just don't try