

Hostile

The Planet Smashers

You sleep all day, and you sleep all night,
You're all busted up, 'cause you got in a fight,
You can't keep your job, 'cause you can't work straight,
You try to pick fights, when you show up late
You get hostile when you're loaded,
Your ability to tolerate is distorted,
can't control yourself when you drink,
Try to start fights when you forget to think
Your eyes are all red, and your nose is broke,
You think you're so cool, but you're blowing smoke,
You'll wake up tomorrow all battered and brused,
But when the night comes around, you'll be ready to cruise