

Very Sad Trousers

Urge Overkill

Very sad trousers
Very sad trousers
They're very sad
I've got the hand, going out of my mind

I'm just sliding, all I want is a try
I'm not joking when I blow that tune
The royal trux have got nothing to lose
I keep rocking on the royal trux

I keep stopping on the royal trux
I keep thinking when they're giving that there's something that
I had to know
My boss' out walking today
I take the a train out of my head

I'm never running from the life of the truth
The royal trux have got nothing to lose
I keep rocking on the royal trux
I keep stopping on the royal trux

I keep thinking when they're giving that there's something that
I had to know
It doesn't matter what they say about you
No one's seen the darker
It doesn't matter what they say about you

No one knows the sane will make it
It doesn't matter where they play
Those royal trux are always
Very sad trousers

Every day goes through
Royal wore out, these royal trux
Royal wore out, these royal rock!
Let's roll

Rock n roll