

Illegal i Song

Velvet Revolver

One fine day
I'll settle down
When you bloody me
I ran aground

With my broken face
And fisticuff
F*ck the rest and
All their stuff

I - don't - anymore
I - don't - anymore

Just look and you'll
See me
Lying there
Lying there

Just look and you'll
See me
Lying there
Lying there

Another way
A battle ground
A ready teller whore
Who makes no sound

Keep the money bitch
Keep the stuff
Fly around the world
And keep it up

I - don't - anymore
I - don't - anymore
It's killing time on the streets
All hate Sunday