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