

## 86'd (Good as Gone)

Circle Jerks

I read the mail today  
they're throwing me out of town  
there isn't any way  
i get to stick around

they took my stereo  
when i turned the volume up  
and when i gave them drugs  
they couldn't get enough

turn the tourniquet  
'till i'm sick of it  
see the other side  
always overdrawn  
feeling like a pawn  
somebody lied  
somebody lied

i got the news today  
they'll tear my appartment down  
there isn't any way  
i get to stick around

i never thought i'd see  
new condos going up  
and now i've gotta scream  
that i've had enough

turn the tourniquet  
i'm so sick if it  
where's the other side  
no more bills to pay  
neighbors gone away  
semebody died  
somebody lied

turn the tourniquet  
i'm so sick of it  
where's the other side  
no more bills to pay  
somebody lied.