

## 72 Hours

### Enemy You

Time flies into yesterday,  
And all those things now are so far away  
But some things never seem to change,  
I'm still the same old kid,  
I don't get paid,  
I don't get laid,  
And I don't really care  
They told me they had a cure,  
But it's been seven years and I'm still waiting  
For every saint and every jerk,  
Everyone has their things,  
We're maniacs,  
Hypochondriacs,  
And that's just fine with me  
'Cos though our clocks are ticking,  
Right now we're here and kicking  
If I head for that cliff will you still catch me?  
Each time they turn it up,  
But I just tear it down,  
My thoughts alkaline and I run on gasoline  
It's so unfair but that is life,  
That may be so but I don't have to like it  
We've always got what's in our minds,  
Each laugh and happy day,  
From every rush,  
Each stupid crush,  
They never go away  
'Cos though our clocks are ticking,  
Right now we're here and kicking  
If I head for that cliff will you still catch me?  
Each time they turn it up,  
But I just tear it down,  
My thoughts alkaline and I run on gasoline  
'Cos though our clocks are ticking,  
Right now we're here and kicking  
If I head for that cliff will you still catch me?  
Each time they turn it up,  
But I just tear it down,  
I'm still the same old kid,  
I don't get paid,  
I don't get laid,  
And I don't really care!