In Eight Years

GrimSkunk

People used to tell me Joe you'd better cool out
Playing in a band and blowing out your mind
They used to tell me one day your gonna find out
You're f**king up your life and wasting all your time

I've toiled and I've tried before
But my efforts have left me poor
But now I've got a feeling
About a fiendish friend

I've played and I've paid my way
But I'm not here to stay
Until I've got a deal with the evil one

And you'll put me on
It might take eight years
And then you will find
You've wasted all your time

It might take eight years
But you're gonna go far
You're gonna be a star
And you'll be getting high
Every single night
You're gonna be a star
In eight years he became a rock god!

I'm losing my respect for people who sell their souls
Making money pretend to play rock'n'roll
I can't believe my ears is it true what am I seeing
You spend more time on your hair than you do practicing
Mr. Major label soft porn video
Making sure that all your teenage fans will go
When no musicians seem to give a shit
No rockers bang their heads to it
So how could you stoop so low
Could you lose your self-respect
What's going on inside your head
SATAN MADE ME DO IT!

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