

World Of Pain

Hoodoo Gurus

Your fist smashes my face
Chairs fly all over the place
What a sorry sight
Fucked up, losing my shit
Your fist fattens my lip
Another Friday night
I got a bit tight

I'm in a world of pain
I'm in a world of pain
It's just the same damn things again

Big night ends with a thud
Kicked out, tasting my blood
I'm a tragic mess
Daybreak, crawl into bed
Bruised up, puffy and red
It was fun, I guess?
Too drunk to undress

I'm in a world of pain (world of pain)
I'm in a world of pain (world of pain)
I do the same damn things again
I was a lad insane (world of pain)
Because I took that train (world of pain)
And wound up in a world of
Pain

Wounds heal, nothing too deep
Black eye, I got off cheap
Any broken bones?
No, I don't think so
How did I get home?
And where is my phone?

I'm in a world of pain (world of pain)
I'm in a world of pain (world of pain)
It's just the same damn things again
You know it hurts my brain (hurts my brain)
It really hurts my brain (hurts my brain)
To wake up in a world of
A world of pain