

Loaded

Motorpsycho

You've got yours,I got mine
nothing feels like cheap red wine
You got burned,I got laid
why don't you go away?

nothing left to do,but smile,smile,smile
loaded as I walk the crooked mile....
Loaded

Full tilt f**k up once again
you will never understand
I'm your monkey,throw me a dime
I'll pay you back some day