

Not All Right

The Germs

Feeling not all right
My time's in a sand-slide
So hard not to unwind
Find some wall to climb
Capsules cover the signs
My thoughts in a land mine
Some lights burn too bright
My nights hold too tight
Slowed away outta breath
Won't wait to pass the test
Too late to answer lies
Don't even need to try

Livin' in a fury
Life's kinda blurry
Dtin' in a hurry
Stories kinda lurid
No time to worry
Gonna hang the jury
Broke up kinda early
All the bribes are working

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