

HAMMS IN A GLASS

Winona Fighter

Got pulled over and I'm getting closer to blowing my fucking brains
Out of money
Ain't it lovely to do the same old thing
I don't even know if I really even know what's going down
But do I even wanna know?

Hey, who just walks away?
Got to sharpen knives
I just can't play nice, I just can't play
No way, no way
No way, no way

Woke up lame
I need a break 'cause I'm drowning in the things
That I can't control
Send me overboard, everything just stings
I don't even know if I really even know what's going down
But do I even wanna know?

Hey, who just walks away?
Got to sharpen knives
I just can't play nice, I just can't play
No way, no way
No way, no way
I'm a little stressed out, just a little stressed out
Is anybody else stressed out?
I'm a little stressed out, just a little stressed out
Is anybody else stressed out?

Hey, who just walks away?
Got to sharpen knives (a sharpened knife)
I just can't play nice (I can't play nice), I just can't play
No way, no way
No way, no way
No way, no way