

KILLJOY

WENT TO A PARTY THE OTHER NIGHT
FOOD AND WINE AND GIRLS - SO FINE
THEY SAID - «ENJOY YOURSELF»
«BUT MAYBE IN SOMEONE ELSE'S PLACE»

I'M A KILLJOY, BABY
EVERYTHING'S WRONG WITH ME ----- KILL-KILL-KILLJOY KILL
I'M A KILLJOY, BABY
JUST WAIT AND SEE

BAND RIPS INTO A SONG
I KNOW THE WORDS - MY MIND IS GONE
GONNA SHOUT AND SHAKE AND DANCE
TILL A BOUNCER SCREAMS MY NAME

I'M A KILLJOY, BABY
IF YOU WANNA STAY WITH ME ----- KILL-KILL-KILLJOY KILL
I'M A KILLJOY, BABY
JUST WAIT AND SEE

NINE TO FIVE - I DO MY BEST
TWELVE TO SIX - I DO THE REST
GOT NEWS FOR EVERYONE
I JUST WANNA SPOIL YOUR FUN

I'M A KILLJOY, BABY
EVERYTHING'S WRONG WITH ME ----- KILL-KILL-KILLJOY KILL
I'M A KILLJOY, BABY
I WAS BORN TO KILL
KILLJOY NOW!
KILL-KILL-KILLJOY KILL

'DON'T OWE YOU NOTHING'

HANDSHAKERS, DEALERS AND THUGS
LAWMAKERS, BABY-KISSERS AND COPS
KEEP ON CLAIMING THEY'RE BOMBING FOR PEACE
WE TAKE OUT THE TRASH - BUT OWE YOU NO SHIT

(WE) PULL BACK AND RUN AWAY
DEAF AND BLIND - CHANGING LANES
ALWAYS HAVE SOMEONE ELSE TO BLAME

I DON'T OWE YOU NOTHING - I DON'T OWE YOU SHIT.

THEY MAY THINK - CAT VIDEOS ARE CUTE
WHILE - RAPING AND KILLING FOR YOU
THEY TAKE YOUR HOUSE - AND KICK IN YOUR DOOR
GONNA SHOOT YOU DOWN - LIKE A RABID DOG

SLAVE DRIVERS - OWN YOUR LAST BREATH
(AND) MORE SLAVES - CLING TO THEIR CHAINS
WELCOME TO THE LAND OF THE DEAD

I DON'T OWE YOU NOTHING - I DON'T OWE YOU SHIT. NO SHIT.

QUEENS AND SERVANTS, HEROES AND DOPES
ARE YOU REALLY BRAVE OR FOOLISH ENOUGH?
HAPPY TO CAGE AND KILL ANYONE
HOW WE LOVE TO BEAT - THE WHIPPING BOY
I'M GONNA TELL YOU SOMETHING TO DO
GO LICK THE BOOT THAT'S STOMPIN' ON YOU
WE GONNA LIE, BETRAY AND CHEAT
AND SPLATTER YOUR BRAINS ALL OVER THE STREET
I DON'T OWE YOU NOTHING - I DON'T OWE YOU NO SHIT

SHE AIN'T CRAZY

SEE HER TONIGHT - GONNA CHILL MY BLOOD
SHE AIN'T CRAZY 'BOUT ME
GOT NO HEART - NO CHANCE OF GETTING ONE
SHE AIN'T CRAZY 'BOUT ME
NO-NO - SHE AIN'T CRAZY 'BOUT ME

NOW SHE'S GONE - (SHE AIN'T CRAZY)
I FEEL SO LOW - (SHE AIN'T CRAZY)
SHE'S ON THE RUN - (SHE AIN'T CRAZY)
IT'S NOT STRANGE - SHE'S NOT INSANE

TALKIN' 'BOUT LOVE - ONLY WORDS OF SCORN
SHE AIN'T CRAZY 'BOUT ME
FEELING GOOD - SOMETIMES FEELS SO WRONG
SHE AIN'T CRAZY 'BOUT ME
NO-NO- SHE AI'T CRAZY 'BOUT ME

SHE'S BORED - (SHE AIN'T CRAZY)
GOIN'G ROUND THE BEND - (SHE AIN'T CRAZY)
SHE'S ON THE RUN - (SHE AIN'T CRAZY)
IT'S NOT STRANGE - SHE'S NOT INSANE

FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU - IS JUST MAKE BELIEVE
SHE'S NOT INSANE - SHE CAN'T BE CRAZY ABOUT ME

TELLING LIES - NO ONE'S GOT TO TELL
SHE AIN'T CRAZY 'BOUT ME
HOLDIN' HANDS - BUT SHE'S MILES AWAY
SHE AIN'T CRAZY ABOUT ME
NO-NO- SHE AIN'T CRAZY ABOUT ME

NOW I KNOW (SHE AIN'T CRAZY) - OVER THE TOP (SHE AIN'T CRAZY)
BANG TO RIGHTS (SHE AIN'T CRAZY) - GOTTA GO! (SHE AIN'T CRAZY)

NO TIME! - NO MONEY - NO BRAIN

LAST CALL - ONE SHOT - AND I'M OUT
NO TIME - NO MONEY - NO BRAIN
FEEL I GOT NOTHING LEFT INSIDE
NO TIME - NO MONEY - NO BRAIN

SO STONED
MY FRIENDS ARE GONE
CAN'T FIND MY WAY (BACK HOME)
I'M HIGH AND DRY - SO FUCKIN' LAME

NO CALLS - ONE SHOT - AND THEN SOME
NO TIME - NO MONEY - NO BRAIN
GOT A GIG TONIGHT BUT I PLONK
NO TIME - NO MONEY - NO BRAIN

SO ALONE
THEY'RE GOING HOME
I CHEAT MY RIDE
JUST LIKE A SNAKE - I GOT NO PRIDE

NO TIME - NO BRAIN
NO TIME - NO BRAIN
NO TIME - NO MONEY - NO BRAIN - NO TIME

BEBOP MIND

I NEVER FELT THIS WAY - TILL I MET YOU
(YOU KNOW, GIRL)
I'LL FEEL SOMETHING ELSE - IF YOU WANT ME TO
(YOU KNOW, GIRL)
YOU TURN ME - UPSIDE DOWN
OR JUST PLAIN DOWN SOMETIMES

**SHE'S GOT A BEBOP MIND
SHE'S GONNA BREAK YOUR HEART
SHE'S GOT A BEBOP MIND
SO KEEP ON TRYING**

WATCH YOUR STEP - (I'M) MAKING THE WRONG MISTAKES
(YOU KNOW, GIRL)
SO OUT OF TIME, SHE - BEATS MY TRITE POP SENSE
(YOU KNOW, GIRL)
I'M A FLOP AND I GOT NO CHANCE
WHEN YOU SHOOT ME A WARNING GLANCE

**SHE'S GOT A BEBOP MIND
SHE'S GONNA BREAK YOUR HEART
SHE'S GOT A BEBOP MIND
SO KEEP ON TRYING**

I'D HATE TO GAIN - COMPLETE CONTROL OF YOU (YOU KNOW, GIRL)
SO WAY-OUT - YOU CAN'T EVEN GET THE BLUES (YOU KNOW, GIRL)
I GOT RHYTHM - I'M IN A FUNK
WHO COULD ASK FOR ANYTHING MORE? (YOU KNOW, GIRL)

CHEMICAL SADNESS

WAKE UP - JUST ANOTHER DAY

ONE SHOT - THERE'S NO OTHER WAY

NO GOOD THINGS BEYOND THIS POINT

FULL OF SELF-HATE

OR SO THE SHRINK SAYS

«GOING DOWN? CHEMICAL SADNESS

GETTIN' SO DARK? CHEMICAL SADNESS

DEAD END JOB? CHEMICAL SADNESS

WANNA - CHECK - OUT? CHEMICAL SADNESS»

HELL COULD BE LIKE ANYWHERE

ANY PLACE - YOU CAN'T RUN AWAY FROM

THIS BLACK HOLE - I'M LIVING IN

IT'S MY FAULT - I'LL QUIT TO WIN

LAST STOP ON THE WAY DOWN

PAIN AND BOREDOM

HERE IT COMES NOW

«LOSING SOME WEIGHT? CHEMICAL SADNESS

NO SEX DRIVE? CHEMICAL SADNESS

FEELINGS OF GUILT? CHEMICAL SADNESS

WANNA - CHECK - OUT? CHEMICAL SADNESS»

GRANDPA LOST SOME WAR OR TWO

YOU HAD NONE - TAKE IT LIKE A MAN.

NIGHT'S SO LONG - DAY'S SO BLEAK

WHEN YOU'RE A SLAVE - EVERYTHING'S FREE

(THERE'S) NO SUCH THING - AS FREE WILL - NOT BY A LONG SHOT

EVERYONE - WOULD BE - BETTER OFF - WITHOUT ME

SO FACE THE MUSIC - SAY GOODBYE IT'S THE LAST DANCE

«GETTIN' NO SLEEP? CHEMICAL SADNESS

KILLING YOUR NERVES? CHEMICAL SADNESS

HARMIN' YOURSELF? CHEMICAL SADNESS

WANNA - CHECK - OUT? CHEMICAL SADNESS»

PILLS!

NEVER BEEN COOL
WHEN I WAS A KID
NEVER DID THE THINGS
THAT SMART BOYS DID
PICK-ME-UP TIMES
GOT ME SOME SPEED
JUT ONE GULP AND I FELT SO FREE

PILLS I WANT - PILLS I NEED
PILLS I BEG AND BORROW AND STEAL
PILLS I'M CRAVING FOR. SO PLEASE
TAKE MY MONEY - AND GIVE ME PILLS

REALITY SUCKS
GOT A CURE FOR PAIN
LIKE JUDY G., PHIL K.
AND PATIENT A
IS FOOD FOR THE SOUL
A SHOT TO MY BRAIN
NO ROCK AND ROLL NURSE
GOING THROUGH MY HEAD

WALKING DOWN THE STREET
AT CHEAP WINE SPEED
MAKING UP NAMES
FOR THE FACES YOU MEET
DROOL(ING) LIKE A HAUSFRAU
IN 1943
LOOKING FOR TROUBLE
WITH MY EUKODAL SPEECH

FUCK THIS 'JOB

GONNA TELL YOU A STORY - ABOUT A DEEP BLACK HOLE
IS THE SICK FOLK GLORY - OF A THING CALLED WORK
TELL ME 'BOUT WAGES - AND YOUR DIPSHIT RULES
MAYBE I'LL STAY - GOT NOTHING TO LOSE
MEANWHILE - I'M STILL THINKIN'

I NEED SOME MONEY
WANNA SUCK MY BLOOD?
BUT I WANT MY TIME
(AND) I NEED WHAT I WANT
DON'T TRY TO FOOL ME
I'VE HAD ENOUGH
SORRY - HONEY - FUCK THIS JOB

GONNA SPIT ON YOUR COFFEE - AND PUKE IN YOUR BRUNCH
DINNER AT MIDNIGHT - (AND GO) WASTED TILL FIVE
GONNA DOWNLOAD PICTURES - OF YOUR PRETTY WIFE
GONNA SMASH YOUR MAC - BEFORE I WALK THE PLANK
MEANWHILE - I'M STILL THINKIN'

FUCK-FUCK FUCK THIS JOB

FUCK THE COSTUMERS - SEND 'EM HOME
FUCK THE PAYROLL - TAKE 'EM ALL
FUCK THE CEO - CUT HIS THROAT
SORRY - HONEY
FUCK-FUCK-FUCK THIS JOB

B & BH

WENT TO THE FLICKS
TO HAVE SOME FUN
AND THERE SHE IS
BEHIND MY BACK

FEEL HER BREATH
AND LEAVES ME NUMB
I'M SO LOW
CAN'T DIG THE JAM

**KEEP ON HAUNTING ME
EVERY TIME I SEE
BITCH AND BIG HEAD**

(NOW) THE GOOD-GOOD TIMES
ARE GONE FOR GOOD
FEEL SO WIRED
I'LL BLOW A FUSE

SHE'S HEAD OVER HEELS
FOR THIS CREEP
GIMME MANGA
AND STAY WITH HIM

**KEEP ON HAUNTING ME
EVERY TIME I SEE
BITCH AND BIG HEAD**

HEAD OFF!

WE! DON'T CARE!

(1) WENT TO A DOC - HE SAID «FAR GONE»
CALL MY LAWYER - HE GET OFF THE PHONE
BOSS LADY - SHE SAID: «YOU GOTTA GO»
WE DON'T CARE AND - YOU DON'T FUCKIN' KNOW

(2) WORK SLOWLY - FRET AND WHINE
DO CONFUSE - DELAY - MISFILE
LET'S ALL DO - A REALLY BAD JOB
NOT DOING ANYTHING BAD ENOUGH

**STOP - DON'T WASTE YOUR LIFE
IF YOU GOT TO PAY THE PRICE
DON'T THINK TWICE - IT'S SO BAD**

(3) DUMB PEOPLE TRYING - TO SOUND SMART
(PUT A PRICE) ON YOUR HEAD - AND A HOLE IN YOUR HEART
OVERHEAT MOTORS - MAKE 'EM STOP
LET'S MAKE SHODDY - YELLOW CARS

*(C) NEVER GET HIGH - ON YOUR OWN SUPPLY
NOW THE UP - ISN'T WORTH THE DOWN
DON'T EXPECT US - TO PRAY AND CRY
(WE'RE) LOOKING FOR STONES AND NAILS AND GLASS
I READ THE NEWS TODAY - OH BOY
THE SOUND OF HATE THROUGH THE MOUTH OF GUNS
FROM THE DARKNESS OF YOUR LAWS
FROM - HELL - TO THE FUNNY FARM*

**STOP - DON'T WASTE YOUR LIFE
IF YOU GOT TO PAY THE PRICE
DON'T THINK TWICE - THERE'S NO TIME**

(1) Repetir

(4) DOWN-AND-DIRTY - WE DON'T CARE
KNOW YOUR ENEMY - WE DON'T CARE
ASK NO QUESTIONS - WE DON'T CARE
PAINT SOME YELLOW - WE DON'T CARE

'DIE! ALONE!

I'M SICK - AND WET TO THE BONE
AS BLOOD TO THE SHARK - WE GONNA SEEK YOUR SOUL.
DIVE - GONNA TAKE HER DOWN
IN A STENCH OF SWEAT, DIESEL, FOOD AND DAMP.
HOT, STRAIGHT AND TRUE.
GO SINK 'EM ALL.
YOUR DROWNING CREW
WON'T SEE THE LIGHT NO - MORE.

DIE ALONE - YOU'LL DIE ALONE - YOU'RE DEAD. DEAD.

FEAR- WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT
CLEAR THE BRIDGE - FIRE ONE - CHECK FIRE
SO DEEP - SHE'S MADE OF STEEL
SHE LIES IN WAIT - YOU'RE ALL FISH MEAL

DIVE!

DIVE!

SMOKE AHEAD
SUDDEN DEATH
RUSTY METAL
LOST WITH ALL HANDS
BULKHEADS CRACK
PROWL IN THE NIGHT
SILENT RUNNING
ONE BOW SHOT

DIE-DIE-DIE!

(ANGRIFF, RAN, VERSENKEN!)

CRUMPS AND LICE!

HE WAS A SOLDIER BOY
WHO USED TO GRIN AT LIFE
SLEPT IN EMPTY JOY
THROUGH THE LONESOME DARK

IN HIS WINTER TRENCH,
COWED AND GLUM,
WITH CRUMPS AND LICE
AND LACK OF RUM.

**GO - SNEAK HOME - AND PRAY
NEVER - KNOW - THE HELL
NO ONE SPOKE - OF HIM AGAIN**

YOU SMUG-FACED CROWDS
WITH KINDLING EYE
WHO CHEER WHEN SOLDIER
LADS MARCH BY

HE PUT A BULLET
THROUGH HIS BRAIN
NO ONE SPOKE
OF HIM AGAIN

**GO - SNEAK HOME - AND PRAY
NEVER - KNOW - THE HELL
NO ONE SPOKE - OF HIM AGAIN**

HE WAS A SOLDIER BOY
WHO WHISTLED WITH THE LARK

NOW AND AGAIN

NOW AND AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN
WE RUSH OUT AND DUCK AND WAIT
JUST LIKE RATS - IN A MAZE
CROSS THE WIRE - TO NO MAN'S LAND
EMPTY EYE SOCKETS
DEAD MAN'S WALLET
BLOOD AND SILENCE
A DREADFUL SMELL OF GAS
NOW AND AGAIN

[GONNA SCRATCH YOUR CAR

SEE THE KIDS RUNNING OUT FROM SCHOOL
IN THE STREETS NOW THEY GOT NO RULES
RIGHT THERE - I'M GONNA PARK MY CAR
CROSSING THAT LINE - IS GOING MUCH TOO FAR

HOW MANY TIMES THEY GONNA PUT ME DOWN
HOW MANY KICKS (YOU TAKE) WHILE ON THE GROUND
CHIP ON MY SHOULDER - NOW I'M GONNA -GONNA

SCRATCH - YOUR - CAR
GONNA - GONNA DO IT
FRONT - TO - BACK
GONNA - GONNA - GONNA

HE SMILES - WALKING DOWN THE STREET
GOT SOMETHING - WASN'T MEANT FOR HIM
SEE THE GIRLS MAKING FUN OF ME
I DON'T EVER WANNA FEEL LIKE THIS

SO DIZZY - GONNA LOSE MY HEAD
SO COLD - THE IRON IN MY HAND
CHIP ON MY SHOULDER - GONNA - GONNA -GONNA

SCRATCH - YOUR - CAR
GONNA - GONNA DO IT
FRONT - TO - BACK
GONNA - GONNA - GONNA

SHELL-SHOCKED

FIVE MILES BEHIND THE LINES
WE'RE FULL OF BEEF AND GUILT - NOW
WIPE THE MUD OUT - OF MY EYES
CAN'T TELL IF I'M DEAD OR ALIVE - NOW
GOING UP TO THE TRENCH AT DUSK,
WILL I COME BACK SAFE AT DAWN?
SAVE ME - SAVE ME
I DON'T WANNA DIE
I SHOT YOU - YOU SHOT ME - I SHOT YOU
SHELLSHOCKED

TRY AND SEEK SOMEONE TO SLAY
KEEP THE FEAR - OUT - OF YOUR FLESH - NOW
IN THE DARK - BLEEDING TO DEATH
NO HERO WITHOUT HALF HIS FACE - NOW
EVERY DAY AND EVERY HOUR,
EVERY SHELL AND EVERY FIRE
SAVE ME - SAVE ME
I DON'T WANNA KILL
I SHOT YOU - YOU SHOT ME - I SHOT YOU
SHELLSHOCKED

IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY,
IT'S A LONG WAY TO GO.
IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY
TO THE SWEETEST GIRL I KNOW.
GOODBYE, PICCADILLY,
FAREWELL, LEICESTER SQUARE.
IT'S A LONG - LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY,
BUT MY HEART'S RIGHT THERE.