

Son of "Cha!"

Local H

If you want it, then it's great
If you don't, you'll have to wait
Doctor help me medicate
Doctor give it to me straightIf you got the stink of luck
Find a movie star to fuck
Come on like a semi truck
I said "All night"Thinking what you coulda been
Thinking what you shoulda been
Left without a decent friend
Not now, not thenSell my life in stock and trade
Making like you got it made
If you want another
You know me, I got nowhere to beBailing through my barricade
Living and in love with me
But if you want another
You know me, I got nowhere to be
Don't wanna break downYeah
Yeah
YeahPassin' up your salad days
Creepin' up on middle age
Chasin' down the latest craze
Oh yeah, all rightIf you want it, then it's great
If you don't, you'll have to wait
Doctor help me medicate
Doctor give it to me straightLiving and in love with me
Bailing through a barricade
But if you want another
You know me, I got nowhere to beSell my life in stock and trade
Making like you got it made
But if you want another
You know me, I got nowhere to be
Don't wanna break downSell my life in stock and trade
Making like you got it made
So if you want another
You know me, I got nowhere to beSailing down my barricade
Living and in love with me
But if you want another
You know me, I got nowhere to be
Don't wanna break downYeah

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah

Songwriters

Lucas David Scott; St Clair Brian WPublished by
MUSIC FOR THE BIRDS;LOW CAL H

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>