

White Trash Circus

Motley Crue

Well, I opened up the bottle and I fell out of bed
I couldn't find the floor until it hit me in the head
I did a little powder off the bathroom sink
It's been about a month and something's start to stink
Me and the band, we are starting to fight
'Cuz if we got along it just wouldn't feel right
We're the white trash circus, don't give a damn
We'll steal your girl whenever we can
We're the drunken god's of the living dead
We're the voice, we're the voice
We're the voice in your head
We're the trash, we're the trash
We're the trash in your bed
I been livin' on the road about a year and half
If we go another mile, we're gonna kick each other's ass
Someone's gonna quit or someone's gonna die
We don't give a shit because we're busy getting high
Another lawsuit, another arrest
We wouldn't change a thing because we love it to death
We're the white trash circus, don't give a damn
We'll steal your girl whenever we can
We're the drunken god's of the living dead

We're the voice, we're the voice
We're the voice in your head
We're the trash, we're the trash
We're the trash in your bed
We're the son's of devil, we're the blood on the stage
You can love us, you can hate us but we'll never go away
We're the white trash circus, don't give a damn
We'll steal your girl whenever we can
We're the drunken god's of the living dead
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