Pissed

L.A. Guns

I said go away
I don't want to play today
I kicked my dog today
Didn't like him anyway
I killed my mom today
There is nothing left to say
Except for this, I'm pissed
I went to jail today
Hope that big fat slob ain't gay
I killed them all today
There is nothing left to say
Except for this, I'm pissed
And I know that you're feeling it too
Something about the way that you look
I can see it in your eyes, false hopes fed by lies
You're not alone my friend, you'll see it in the end
And I'll be waiting for you
I took a ride today
The threw the switch, I went away
Eyes are fried just like eggs
Lost control between my legs
Doesn't matter anyway
There is nothing left to say
Except for this, I'm pissed

Songwriters
STEVE RILEY, TRACII GUNS, JOHNNY CRYPT, C. VAN DAHL, K. NICKELSPublished by
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