Shot Up, Shot Down

Lower Class Brats

Your innocence was sweet
it really knocked me off my feet
but you found another love
now you dance to a dead beat
you say he numbs the pain
that warm rush through your vein
you crack a little smile
as you nod out againYoure shot- shot up and shot downThey cant hear you pout
they could never help you out
and no one understrands
why youre crying day in and day out
feel your veins collapse
your face is scarred from smoking crack
but you keep it alive
by making money on your back

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