

New Thrash (live at the house of blues)

Sublime

I got so much trouble on my mind
That it feels just like I'm always sleeping with the enemy
But I know the real world always gets the last word
And that's why you gotta kick reality
So don't tease me and try to say I should care
I might as well go out for mine
'Cause everybody's going out for theirs
So don't tell me about a fake drug war
Go cut education programs more
The people will one day learn and rise
'Cause not everyone is out to score
People always ask me why people are all fucked up
At every corner liquor store

Songwriters

MARSHALL GOODMAN, ERIC WILSON, BRADLEY NOWELL

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