# Wasted Again

## Turbonegro

1, 2, 3, 4I've got a brand new bag, the old one was such a drag
I'm going to the void, I'm gonna get destroyedSweeping floors, working nine to five
Working for the weekend just to stay alive
Streets are dead but I'm totally wired
It's 4 a.m and my soul is on fireAnd I'm wasted again
Tanked up on the juice and gin
Wasted again, all rightWe're going to the disco, we're going to the bar
We're going in the snowplough, we're gonna take it farSweeping floors working nine to five
Working for the weekend just to stay alive
Streets are dead but I'm totally wired
Dude, it's 4 a.m and my soul is on fireAnd I'm wasted again
Tanked up on the juice and gin
Wasted again, all rightYou know I'm wasted again
I'll never ever feel this good again
Wasted again, fuck yeahSo won't you meet me in the twilight zone
'Cause I'm the boy that nobody owns
And my body is a temple, my body is a temple
My body is a temple and tonight I'll tear it downWasted again
Tanked up on the juice and gin
Wasted again, all rightYou know I'm wasted again
I'll never ever feel this good again
Wasted again, fuck yeahI'm the boy that nobody owns
I'm the boy that nobody owns
I'm the boy that nobody owns
And I'm wasted

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