

Nervous In The Alley

Smash Mouth

She's fifteen and she's leaving home
Living on the streets where she don't feel alone
Daddy's always gone and Mommy's on the sauce
Living in a mansion it's easy to get lost
She's going to a place where they understand
Baby on the way her womb's a garbage can Who said anything about a good life?
This one's bad, bad, bad, bad
Gonzo again
Just another entry to the never ending story
Wasted again
I think you need a new best friend Nervous in the alley off the boulevard
Shaking all over and the panic starts
You see she needs to get her prescription filled
And she knows exactly how she'll be billed
Nervous in the alley waiting for a fix
She ain't got no money just a couple of tricks Who said anything about a charmed life?
This one's sad, sad, sad, sad
Gonzo again
Just another entry to the never ending story
Wasted again
I think you need a new best friend (Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah, aah, aah, aah)
Who said anything about a good life?
Who said anything about a charmed life?
Who said anything about a fair life?
It's mad Dying in the alley waiting for her man
Carrying her child and a sleeping bag
Should have, would have, could have never crossed her mind
So she passes on to the other side
Here he comes suit shades car and a beeper
Sugar Daddy pimp pushing fucking grim reaper Who said anything about a fair life?
This one's mad, mad, mad, mad
Gonzo again
Just another entry to the never ending story
Wasted again
I think you need a new friend Gonzo again
Just another entry to the never ending story
Wasted again
She's got herself a new best friend

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