

Mondo Cane

Drugstore

You can get your life stolen and die in the shade

Lie in the bed that your parents have made

You can all go to hell at a red traffic light

As a matter of speaking I couldn't care You can stuff your beliefs and your nursery rhymes

I drink till I'm senseless whatever the wine

With no hope, no glory and no jesus christ

We all turn into ashes, welcome to the show But hold tight and hold still

For a little while and for real

I could break it up

I could break it in two

Are you holding tight?

Are you holding still? Holy father and son change your disguise

For all the good people and sinners alike

So I try and have fun in a rock n' roll band

And your party is over, do you understand And the future is set in a shadowy road

You can try to walk back through the streets

that you know

But the houses are empty and nobody's home

Only sad looking dogs and welcome to the show But hold tight and hold still

For a little while and for real

I could break it up

I could break it in two

Are you holding tight?

Are you holding still?

Songwriters

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