D.U.I

Total Chaos

Driving home late Sunday night
looked into the mirror saw those red flashing lights
I went straight to hell
with the crooks and the creeps and the freaks I'd meet
3 days on vacation in the Van Nuys jail
the cops they all laughed at me
they laughed at my my clothes and my hair
rings in my face and my painted finger nails
in the Van Nuys jail
Driving home late Sunday night
looked into the mirror saw those red flashing lights
I went straight to hell
and I didn't have any money
no money for the bail in the Van Nuys jail
with the crooks and the creeps and the freaks I'd meet
3 days on vacation in the Van Nuys jail
the cops they all laughed at me
they laughed at my clothes and my hair
rings in my face and my painted finger nails
in the Van Nuys jail
I was drunk unemployed incarcerated (woah)
with a D.U.I sitting in the Van Nuys jail
I was drunk unemployed incarcerated (woah)
with a D.U.I sitting in the Van Nuys jail
in the Van Nuys jail
I was drunk unemployed incarcerated
drunk unemployed incarcerated
drunk unemployed incarcerated
drunk unemployed incarcerated
drunk unemployed incarcerated
drunk unemployed incarcerated
That's Right!
HEY
(says) whatta fucking loser

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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