Bar Room Brawl

Toxic Lab Rats

Bottles in the air Iâ€™m in this shit again
The night is young still got time for you my friend
Your barstool smashes my head in
I can feel no pain
What were you thinking, what did you have to gain

The guards are coming at me in their fascist way
Iâ€™m not scared that easy
Iâ€™m just gonna stay
I wonâ€™t miss this chance when you want to play
For your fucking behaviour yeah youâ€™re gonna pay

I donâ€™t know what you are waiting for
But I know what I am waiting for
A bar room brawl is what Iâ€™m waiting for
To run and hide is what youâ€™re waiting for

To the other corner you ran to hide
Whatâ€™s the fucking point my hands are tied
You should start to worry about your so called pride
Now when youâ€™re having the bastards on your side

Ganging up with them made you really tough
No longer afraid to get blood on your cuff
Iâ€™m still waiting for you to play rough
Fighting all night long â€™til you had enough

Lyrics submitted by Toxic Lab Rats.

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