

# Revenge

T.S.O.L.

I am a sinner and I'll be back  
I am a gypsy I get what I can  
I've got one thing and I like to call it  
Revenge, revenge I've been rocked, you know I've been rolled  
I've been kicked around and you know I've been told  
I've got one thing and I like to call it revenge, my best friend  
Well I've got one thing and I like to call it revenge Another gun shot there is blood on the street  
I see the fear in everyone I meet  
They live in L.A. too many years  
They see the games come and go  
On people's fears for revenge, my best friend  
Revenge, my best friend Too many funerals there's too many tears  
Your mamas crying and you don't even hear  
She live in L.A. too many years  
She seen the games 'cause she knows  
Those peoples fears for revenge, for revenge You sit and learn children live and let live  
Because diet means dead in the end  
In the end there is no more revenge in the end  
No, no, no, no, no  
'Cause in the end there is no more revenge in the end

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