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, revengeI'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 revengeAnother 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 friendToo 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 revengeYou 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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