

Rotten Monkey House

Rude City Riot

Learnt the hard way.
Had a bad day,
but there's an earthquake, a heartache.
I can feel it shake my soul
As it swallows me whole.It's bringing me down.
A permanent frown.I'm getting sick of this
So, so small town.
It's a rotten junky house
I cant find my way out.The Born and Bound is where we'll be.
We're gonna drink til they turn on the lights,
We might get in a fight or two.
We will be flying higher than a kite.I'm getting drunk, so take me home,
and I wanna know how it feels with you.I can barely stand, I need a helping hand,
and I wanna know how it feels in you.I need a cold one, before I run
Into the steep abyss of depression.
Reality is like a ghost until I go back west coast.And I just can't see, that it'll get me.
I promise only 1 more 3CC
2 22" oil bags hanging off me.And its hard to try, when i fight with the devil inside
he keeps telling me I'm small,
as he laughs at me throughout the night.I'm getting drunk, so take me home,
and I wanna know how it feels with you.I can barely stand, I need a helping hand,
and I wanna know how it feels in you.I'm getting drunk, so take me home,
and I wanna know how it feels with you.I can barely stand, I need a helping hand
and I wanna know how it feels in youAnd it's hard to try, when I fight with the devil inside,
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and I wanna know how it feels with you.I can barely stand, I need a helping hand,
and I wanna know how it feels in you.I'm getting drunk, so take me home
and I wanna know how it feels with you.I can barely stand, I need a helping hand,
and I wanna know how it feels in you.and I wanna know what feels with you.and Honey I'll let you know when
I'm through!I'm getting drunk, so take me home,
and I wanna know how it feels with you.You!

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