

# 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 can't 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 you. And it's 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 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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