Subaru

Chousand

Grabbed a sixer of Gansett \$5.99 Cause it's Monday I'm wasted Half of the time

Play smash till I pass out My bed is on the couch Wake up with a sore neck Like I smashed my back out

Let me tell you how it is
I'm greasy and gross
Deodorant odor mixed with cigarette smoke
Doing anything I want, good god I'm so broke
A warning sign for most it's not a joke

Then I went and got a thirty of Busch Light \$15.99
It's Friday night
And I spent the rest of my pay check on pizza bites

A day late on rent Missed a call from my doctor Sleep with one eye open My land lord's a mobster

Let me tell you how it is
I'm greasy and gross
Deodorant odor mixed with cigarette smoke
Doing anything I want, good god I'm so broke
A warning sign for most it's not a joke

Lets drink this place dry
Until we're thrown out of the bar
Wake up on a bench there's no gas in my car
Act my shoe size, never my age
Then next week lets repeat

Cause none of this will matter anyway

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/