## **Herman Brood**

Groovin' & rollin' in any rotten town Huntin' for Kicks, chicks, just foolin' round Let me be why are wild boy, send you flowers Let me be why are lover in the wee wee hours Late at night when the nightmares came I opened my eyes, told you, you're to blame Talkin' trash, bringin' you down Like a blind horse messin' round you told me you love me, but it's never enough You told me you love me, so don't treat me so tough You told me you love me, but it's never enough Treat me like a yoyo, got me actin' like a dog late at night, I was thinkin' bout death How I took a shotgun, put a bullet in my head You told me you love me, but why 'are love couldn't heal The blisters on my soul & the pain I feel Shock the mob, it's never enough Real as a rock, shock the mob pain (enough) know I'm suspicious, missin' the point Bringin' you down talkin' trash Like a blind horse messin' round Treat me like a yoyo, got me actin' like a dog Why can it never ever be enough