

The Ugly Duckling

Pothhead

Bury Your Eyes When You Need The
freedom And You Know Everything's
a Rut
you Save Every Dime To Make It
you Want Everybody To Say It- Say It
oh That's So Damn Tough

burnin' The Skys With The Ultra-mega
diesel Fuel And The Poor Man's Nuke
you Say That It's All For Freedom, You
want Any Trouble You'll Pay-you'll
pay Yeah
oh That's So Damn Tough

all That Is Down With It Waiting
before Everybody Will See
something Burn The Souls- Survive

open Your Eyes And I'll Feel The
freedom, Cancel The Skys And You'll
know You're Dust
diesel Fuel And The Poor Man's Nuke
bomb Say, Any Trouble You'll Pay-
you'll Pay
oh That's So Damn Tough
that's So Damn Tough
that's So Damn Tough