

Ouch Ouch Ouch

The Briefs

In the __ the police are after me
Took a crap in a safe way lot
Dirty face (?) means the kids won't talk to me
If I don't wanna feel it then I gotta take a stand
Cut my ears they bleed
can't remember much at all what you said to me
When I lay awake at night they twitch
If I don't wanna feel it then I guess I got to fear it
And I got to fear it right
I demanded more
But they don't give no more
I demanded more
But they don't give no more no more
is it true people see bad places?
I've been looking for the ceiling on the roof
In the cupboard of a civilized reality
They don't have to worry bout the color of their toes
They don't check their rows
I demanded more
But they don't give no more
I demanded more
But they don't give no more no more no more no more more
[1st verse, chorus.end]