Armed and Fairly Well Equipped

Turbonegro

You were right
I'm left
She's Gone
I know, your gone
But we are one
Your hurtin' me
?
No one's tryin'
There's no escape for you and me
Hell knows I'm tryin'

I'm hot, your cold
?
I need you
I need you now
But something's missing

Teenage drugs
Teenage sex
The only cure you gave them
Teenage drugs
Teenage sex
I had a heart of gold missin'

You are my private Viet Nam
And all the bad things that we have had
You are my private Viet Nam
And I just can't stop shootin'
You are my private Viet Nam
And all the bad things that we have had
You are my private Viet Nam
I can't stop shootin'

I'm gone, your gone
We're going nowhere
Look me up, put me down
I know I like it
Took my life to a hole
Hole in the ground
Maybe someday I'll awake
And shoot you down

[Chorus]

Everything's gonna be alright