

Pain In Der Arsch Pocket Full of Cash

Turbonegro

A cold Sunday night
No hope was left in sight
I was broke
Without hope
He gave me the eye
I said hi

And now I'm gonna die
Pain in der arsch
Pain in der arsch
Pain in der arsch
Pocket full of cash

I just wanted
To live for today
I wanted fun
But I coulnd't pay
I met an old man
I sold him a fuck
Now I'm so sore
I can hardly walk

And now I'm gonna die
Pain in der arsch
Pain in der arsch
Pain in der arsch
Pocket full of cash

Hey
[x5]

I took it up the arsch
For a small
Amount of cash
Now I've stared
Loosing weight
And I don't feel too great

And now I'm gonna die
Pain in der arsch
Pain in der arsch
Pain in der arsch
Pocket full of cash

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