The Hellacopters, Like No Other Man

Since I left I've been gone so long & Damp; I can't turn back I don't miss what I never had or what I lack Hard to hit a shot from the hip hot steamin' lead I'm thru' getting fucked and giving head

Hellbound - gimme one more round I can take a stand - you know I'm damned Like no other man

I'm tired so sick & Department of breakin' down
Won't be no one here to greet you when you come around
Crossroads alleys and empty streets
Burn my feet on the glow runnin' from the heat

Can't turn around Burned my bridges down Road of empty cans Lost in a devil's dance

Can't find no rest keep on goin' and set my pace Ain't no such thing called home there ain't no such place I won't come around won't come around no more You know as well as I the whole thing's a bore