Turbonegro, Pain In Der Arsch Pocket Full Of Ca

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 f**k 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 - (5x)-

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 -

Pain in der arsch -Pain in der arsch -Pain in der arsch -Pocket full of cash -