

# Squad Five-O, Screaming With Sirens

He's a roller coaster  
She's a bulldozer, oh yeah  
That's too bad,  
That she's a nasty bruiser  
And he's a perfect loser  
His father was all yellow  
Her daddy was a boozer  
They're in for nasty weather again  
So bad, too bad

Every fathers mother, look for one another  
And every sisters brother, look for one another  
They all trying to find a lover  
So why we hurt each other again and again

He's a drug user  
And she's a heart abuser, uh huh  
She's stuck down in a moment  
Living for the violence  
He didn't feel her cut him  
She's screaming with the sirens  
They ain't got no feelings no more  
So bad, too bad

That's no the way I want to spend my life  
There's hope and we don't have to spend our lives that way