

# The Libertines, Gunga Din

Woke up again  
To my chagrin  
Getting sick and tired of  
Feeling sick and tired again  
I tried to write  
'Coz I got the right  
To make it look as if  
I'm doing something with my life  
Got to find a vein  
It's always the same  
And a drink to ease  
The panic and the suffering  
I woke up again  
Dreamt of Gunga Din

The road is long  
If you stay strong  
You're a better man than I  
You've been beat and afraid  
Probably betrayed  
You're a better man than I

Woke up again  
To my evil twin  
That mirror is fucking ugly and I'm  
Sick and tired of looking at him  
Been up all night  
I probably picked a fight  
'Coz I can't help it I'm  
A bastard in the morning  
So I try to write  
I think I have the right  
A little drink-y now and then  
To help me just to see the light  
Just another day  
And it feels like nothing's changed  
Fuck it, here I go again

The road is long  
If you stay strong  
You're a better man than I  
You've been beat and afraid  
Probably betrayed  
You're a better man than I

What's the point in you now?  
I can't chase you nohow  
Oh, leave me alone  
I've got those Monday blues  
Straight from Sunday blues

Oh, the road is long  
If you stay strong  
You're a better man than I  
You've been beat and afraid  
Probably betrayed  
You're a better man than I

What are you doing, you stupid fucking idiot?  
Wake up!  
Hey!