

White Kaps, Hate & Range

Here's my story
I'm Friday - it's Saturday
I'm in my local grocery store spying on two young ladies
bending over to pick up a fresh loaf of french bread
Now I'm not supposed to sing about beer or sex or fun anymore
I'm supposed to be mad and full of hate & rage
But that's not me
I couldn't help myself, I grabbed their buns

Anger, depression, inflation, frustration
Creation, relation, aggression, recession
Gang wars and coke whores
These people with bed sores
I'm so full of hate & rage
Get outta my way
I'm gonna turn the page
I'm so full of hate & rage
My sister just married
Jimmy Page
Fighting my conscience but still doing what's wrong
First time I've left my feelings in a song
Some people will take you and throw you away
Finally my chance and I've nothing to say
I'm so full of hate & rage
My sister just married
Jimmy Page