

# The Ugly Duckling

Pothead

Bury Your Eyes When You Need The  
freedom And You Know Everything's  
a Rut  
you Save Every Dime To Make It  
you Want Everybody To Say It- Say It  
oh That's So Damn Tough

burnin' The Skys With The Ultra-mega  
diesel Fuel And The Poor Man's Nuke  
you Say That It's All For Freedom, You  
want Any Trouble You'll Pay-you'll  
pay Yeah  
oh That's So Damn Tough

all That Is Down With It Waiting  
before Everybody Will See  
something Burn The Souls- Survive

open Your Eyes And I'll Feel The  
freedom, Cancel The Skys And You'll  
know You're Dust  
diesel Fuel And The Poor Man's Nuke  
bomb Say, Any Trouble You'll Pay-  
you'll Pay  
oh That's So Damn Tough  
that's So Damn Tough  
that's So Damn Tough