

# WHO'S GONNA PAY

Music: Martinsen

Lyrics: Schau

Who's gonna pay  
Who's gonna pay  
Who's gonna pay  
Who's gonna pay  
Well it ain't me

I've got no fucking cash, and my card has been denied  
What about you, know anyone else we could try

How about your girlfriend  
*She's not anymore*  
What about your dad  
*Remember when we tried before*  
Well try him again  
*If you try yours*  
I'd rather go and rob a drug store

You're such damn liar, how the fuck can you be broke  
We need some cash fast, cause this headache ain't no joke

Have you checked all your pockets  
*A million times*  
In both your jeans and your jacket  
*Yeah, I've checked both yours and mine*  
Are there cameras at the market  
*There were last time*  
I'm too hungover to commit a crime

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Who's gonna pay  
Who's gonna pay

How come this shit is always up to me  
I'm not asking for much, just one simple idea

Someone we could call  
*I don't have a phone*  
I'm willing to crawl  
*I'm telling you we're on our own*  
But we need alcohol  
*I've got cologne*  
Fuck it, let's head back home

Someone's gotta pay  
*Well it ain't me*  
Someone's gotta pay  
*It was my turn yesterday*  
Someone's gotta pay  
*I said it ain't me*

Someone's gotta pay  
*How hard can it be*