

## Looking Out For #1

Guttermouth

There must be someone out there  
Who's smiling down on me  
It's not really fair  
I don't even care  
Bestow no pity on me  
We all must choose a path  
In rough to our demise  
Some people say no to a fork in the road  
But I will never think twice  
A wench might make you happy  
But only half the time  
Be takin no wife  
Or filling my life  
With heartache pain and strife  
If I had my way  
I would roam around the world  
A beer from every land  
And an eye on every girl  
When your life is over  
And you time has finally come  
You'll never have regrets  
Looking out for #1  
I don't need no money  
Of fame or fancy cars  
You'd better heed  
I got what I need  
No home and electric guitars  
Now that the end is near  
A light goes on inside your head  
While I was sailing the seven seas  
You were putting the children to bed  
argh oi argh oi