

# Droppings Down The Floor

Paddy and the Rats

Back again to this old, damned city  
But everything has changed  
Dave's on rehab, Mike's in detox,  
And Jimmy's in the jail  
Screwed up lifes and fucked up friends  
With no future at all  
But I am only one of them  
A scumbag, liar, whore  
Down the floor  
We're droppings down the floor

We're all lost hounds  
Have know no bounds  
Before we've found a  
Way deep down below  
Can't live our life within the law  
We're droppings down the floor  
We're all just singing broken hymns  
Before got killed but maybe after all  
We'll never lose our frazzled soul  
We're droppings down the floor

Sitting desperate down the floor  
In the corner of my mind  
Waiting for the sacrifice  
As memories bringing me down  
Try to talk to the child in me  
He's staring at the sun  
Keep me away from pulling the trigger  
As I face the gun down the floor  
We're droppings down the floor

Got no pride and got no glory to show  
We're a generation in the raw  
Our spirit's flyin' but it's drawn

Ain't got nothing but won't even come back for more  
Out of culture, out of society's wall  
No revolution, got no war  
Hear the bells out to call

One by one we're weak like a broken bone  
As one we're stronger than alone  
Need a common idea to fighting for

We're droppings down the floor