

## Brand New Lungs

### Swingin' Utters

I'm going to find myself some brand new lungs  
Because these ones are black and tired  
I'll use them well and mind my health  
And think nothing but good and pure thoughts

I've been bad, I know, and I'm sorry  
You can still smell the smoke reek through my skin  
Well I've had my way with the amenities  
The depraved and loose guns are my kin

You always said  
I'd have something to come back to  
That I will always have a home  
Well, you'll always be mine  
That's who you belong to  
You will never be alone

The boundaries of the poisoned sound  
The bitterness is so profound  
It's amazing how down and dirty others go  
It's amazing how much you care at all

Forgive me,  
Isn't this only a dream?  
This ain't really me talking  
You can't help but feel down  
When you're floating around  
On old borrowed wings that touch the ground

Sometimes I feel unfit to stay  
Wanna take myself out, call it a day  
But once I get some brand new lungs  
I'll be fit to go and spend them again

And the drunks all cheat and lie  
As the sober ones all cry  
They feel obliged to apologize  
Beg for forgiveness  
To make them feel alright