

## Eddie's Teddy

Swingin' Utters

From the day he was born, he was trouble.  
He was the thorn in his mother's side.  
She tried in vain, but he never caused her nothing but  
shame.  
He left home the day she died...

From the day she was gone, all he wanted  
Was rock'n'roll, porn and a motorbike  
Shooting up junk  
He was a low-down, cheap little punk.  
Taking everyone for a ride...

When Eddie said he didn't like his teddy you knew he  
was a no-good kid  
But when he threatened your life with a switchblade  
knife  
What a guy  
Makes you cry  
And I did.

Everybody shoved him, I very nearly loved him  
I said hey listen to me, stay sane inside insanity  
But he locked the door and threw away the key...

But he must been drawn into something  
Making him warn me in a note which reads (what's it  
say, what's it say?)  
"I'm outta my head, O hurry or I may be dead.  
They mustn't carry out their evil deeds..."

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was a no-good kid  
But when he threatened your life with a switchblade  
knife  
What a guy....oh oh oh  
Makes you cry.... hey hey hey  
And I did.