

Just Like Them

Swingin' Utters

Well, I've fallen from the grace of a dog whatcha gonna do? I'll
scribble it down in my log I don't believe you! it wouldn't hurt
to believe me well maybe just a little sting, clouds outside
are rolling in right through my bolted door cold sweats are dampening
me with their mediocre lore time spent in a welded life sealed tight
shut like a lovers war I trusted you and took you in, but in the end
you were like the rest you were just like them you were just like them
"Them" Meaning the rotten end you were just like them now I'm in this
purgatory of self-inflicted shame I trust no one Don't talk no more
"hello, have a good day" my big frowns were smiles once but now I've
changed my ways this human race is spotted with a cruel, colored disgrace,
and you're just like then, yes, you're just like them no more apologies
spent cause you're just like them.