

No Place in the Sun

Swingin' Utters

She came over, but I was spent no money involved 'cause it came
and went I'm so tired, she thinks that's bent it fills up my p
ockets and it pays my rent I won't hold my breath for that time
to come I exhale an exasperating sum she said "you're washed u
p", I'm not close to being done there's plenty of room in the s
hadows, but not in the sun no place in the son, my sun I'm not
even close to being done that guy there, he's a big boy's hobno
b he's got no integrity, he's a lazy slob compared to me he's q
uite famous, but I've got a job loose lips take sips from the g
oblet gob there's no time for me, but just you wait and see if
I'm counting on me, I'll need to calculate now she's tired of s
tanding there, hey that takes the cake 'cause the sun comes ove
r, and she's always in the way (in the way... get the fuck out
'my way)