

This Bastard's Life

Swingin' Utters

Why can't I beat the bankers
Deal then find a home to rob
Why can't I lie and cheat and steal
Who wants an honest job
And if I curse you night and day
My integrities been tried
While I waste a life away
Why don't you try and hide

The end has just begun
The end has just begun
Your life's been run
My bastard son

Why can't I turn off the light
And see I'm all alone
Why can't I change my liars
Life and find myself a home
And if I did where would I be
Lost in my due misery
So if there's truth you'd
Better keep it away from me
It away from me

So why can't I shut the
Window tight and keep the
Wind outside
And with no friends in sight
To help me fight the tides
My own rests in a hotel room
And on a switchblades knife
Why must I find the truth so
Soon and end this bastards life

The end has just begun
The end has just begun
Your life's been run
My bastard son