

# Ducky Boys, On My Own

I'm a bastard child of a broken home  
I raised myself up on my own  
Where do you turn when you feel alone?  
Deprived of a childhood and more  
I'm angry, bitter, pissed and sore  
Now I've got feelings that you can't ignore

All my life I've been out on my own  
My innocence and youth are all but gone  
All my life I've been out on my own  
My strength to carry on is all but gone

I make my choices just for me  
I'll be the man I want to be  
All my allegiance here is gone  
I made the man you see right here  
I've made it by on luck and prayers  
I've made it out of your careless care

All my life I've been out on my own  
My innocence and youth are all but gone  
All my life I've been out on my own  
My strength to carry on is all but gone!