

Swingin' Utters, Nowhere Fast

I have crossed this road before for many years, i'm sure don't recognize the faces, though, that pass
i'm going off again, and for no good reason year by year i've achieved some type of feeling that sug
i've seen the lot of them from queens to journeymen bigots and confidantes i've spoken to and laug
who can say it was all deceiving or that anybody was misled? i'm not the one to be judging i may
the asphalt is my burning bed has left me invalid put me to sleep at night in the arms of some stran