

# The Other Ones, Mud On Your Face

Summertime when the feeling's fine  
Nothing seems to get in your way  
Never knowing when to draw the line  
It's a fine time, or so they say

Lost in subtractions in your head  
You've won, won the game they said  
All the same it seems so hard today  
Is it eating me away

HEY THERE IN THE GUTTER YOU GOT MUD ON YOUR FACE  
ROCKS IN YOUR HEAD MAN YOU'RE IN THE WRONG PLACE  
HEY BOY, YOU GOT TO ACT REAL SOON  
DON'T LAY THERE IN THE GUTTER  
THEY'LL BE COMING FOR YOU .. Wo oH

So you're looking for the way to go  
Walking into walls and on your toes  
You'll never be what you want to be  
They've got plans boy, you're not alone

Lost in subtractions in your head  
Never knowing what to call your best  
SO you stop, think about the day  
Is it eating me away

HEY THERE IN THE GUTTER YOU GOT MUD ON YOUR FACE  
ROCKS IN YOUR HEAD MAN YOU'RE IN THE WRONG PLACE  
HEY BOY, YOU GOT TO ACT REAL SOON  
DON'T LAY THERE IN THE GUTTER  
LOOKING LIKE MUD STEW

HEY THERE IN THE GUTTER  
WHY LAY THERE IN THE GUTTER  
DON'T YOU LAY THERE IN THE GUTTER  
wo .. MUD ON YOUR FACE, I THINK YOU'RE IN THE WRONG PLACE  
DON'T LAY THERE IN THE GUTTER FOR NOTHING

So you think you've lost your way  
But something tells me that you're winning...