Uncle Bob, Vagabond

Gonna live like a junkie Climb on your back Gonna say you're the way And not come back Do this and do that I'm not scared I'm not gonna throw any punches Fake tonight Gonna look in the mirror Don't do that Don't do that You can say just what you're made of Sugar and spite All the things that you crave They're not quite right I guess I digress I'm not scared I'm not gonna throw any punches Fake tonight Gonna look in the mirror

You make it feel better I don't need it anymore You make it feel better I don't need it anymore Don't do that

Don't do that Don't do that