

# Guttermouth, What's Gone Wrong

What the hell is going on  
We never get to play  
Are we too drunk  
Are they too drunk  
It's just the scene today  
The owner of your club  
Would like to hear it  
Nice and slow  
But we'll sit here  
And drink your beer  
And spill it on your floor  
We don't play rock & roll  
We try to play some metal for you  
To bang each other's heads  
But when it comes to my stuff  
Why don't you tell me, man  
What's gone wrong...