

One Way System, Gutter Boy

his body is wasted, his brain has gone
he loaded up, like a nuclear bomb
his mind has exploded, in his eyes are tears
he's about to face up to the worst of his fears

he's a gutter boy
he's a gutter boy
in the gutter boy
'cos he's a gutter boy

his hands start to shake, his breathings getting slow
his mind tries to think which way to go
his blood rushes faster into his brain
there's sweat on his brow and everything's drained