

# 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