

Sam Roberts, Dead End

Oh whats wrong with me
Said oh whats wrong with me
I know what I dont wanna be
A dead end on the family tree
And I just lost my virginity
To a girl who wont remember me at all
Took her out on a shopping spree
Happiness never happened for free
Could it be that I imagined things
Im just sad instead of heartbroken
She came home but shes leaving again
Shes coming back but she wont say when
(chorus)
And I dont sing songs anymore
I dont feel young anymore
And its hard to conceal
That these tears that I cry are for real
Any more
My pop said I should be like him
My mom says I can live with them
I had to ask my little brother to lend
Me change for the bus til I see him again
Im getting drunk every day of the week
My ship sunk but it had no leak
A fortune teller on Bishop street
She read my hand and the future is bleak
Im tired of sitting upon the fence
Ive got no self confidence
Why dont I have a circle of friends
Im so square they dont even pretend
(chorus)
Dont give in
You can never let them win
But I get cold
I get cold
Every night, night, night,
Without a prayer in my heart, heart, heart
Oh whats wrong with me
Said oh Lord whats wrong with me
I know what I dont wanna be
A dead end on the family tree
And the train for my salvation
Is departing from the station
She dont feel like conversation
So Im talking to myself
I got nobody else
I got my bottle of booze and my stale cigarettes
Down from the shelf
(chorus)