

Slade, Beggars & Hangers-On

Well I know
you couldn't love me
Cause you're promised
To a wealthy man
Take a look
what are you seein'?

Should I go to see a healer
Nervous twitchin' in my hands
Nervous twitchin' in my head

God help me rid this feeling'
Cause I'm falling all to pieces
And I can't get out of bed

Beggars & hangers-on
Try to take you from me
Someone with a Bible
In his pocket
Clouding everywhere you see
Beggars & hanger-on
They chip it away
Bury your soul in the river
Cause the end
Is here to stay

God help me rid this feeling'
Cause I'm falling' all to pieces
And I can't get out of bed

I was wrong
I don't need you
It seems reckfess and unfair
Better day's are far behind
Buess that's another cross
I'll have to bear

I know that there's a time
And a reason
To take the ghost
And lock it up inside
and maybe I am down
But I'm not beaten
Like anything
We were born to die

Beggars & hangers-on
Try to take you from me
Someone with a Bible
In his pocket
Clauding everything you see
Beggars & hangers-on
They chip it away
Bury your soul in the river
Cause the end is here to stay
Begars & hangers-on
Beggars & hangers-on
No no no no
No no no no
No no no no