

# Snakepit, Beggars & Hangers-On

(Slash/Eric Dover/Duff McKagan)

Well I know, you couldnt love me  
Cause youre promised to a wealthy man  
Take a look, what are you seein ?  
Is that a noose or a wedding band  
Should I go to see a healer  
Nervous twitchin in my hands  
Nervous twitchin in my head  
God help me rid this feelin  
Cause Im fallin all to pieces  
And I cnat get out of bed  
Beggars and hangers-on  
Try to take you from me  
Someone with a Bible in his pocket  
Clouding everything you see  
Beggars and hangers-on  
They chip it away  
Bury your soul in the river  
Cause the end is here to stay  
God help me rid this feelin  
Cause Im fallin all to pieces  
And I cant get out of bed  
I was wrong  
I dont need you  
It seems reckless  
And unfair  
Better days  
Are far behind  
Guess thats another cross  
Ill have to bear  
I know that theres a time  
and a reason  
To take the ghost and lock it up inside  
And maybe I am down  
But Im not beaten  
Like anything  
We were born to die  
Beggars and hangers-on  
Try to take you from me  
Someone with a Bible in his pocket  
Clouding everything you see  
Beggars and hangers-on  
They chip it away  
Bury your soul in the river  
Cause the end is here to stay  
Beggars and hangers-on  
Beggars and hangers-on  
No no no no  
No no no no  
No no no no