

Swingin' Utters, As Sure As I'm Down

Well we're all gone good-bye see you so long
And you're so young and glad to see us move on
When the day's long and the moon just stares you down
notice your shoes are dirty when your heart's on the ground

As sure as I'm down
With my knees to the ground
As sure as forgotten and never been found

Never been so bored
Brickwalled on a bank holiday
And not looking forward
Tomorrow's dour as a petty wage
Line up those whiskeys while rotting on remand
It's like me to drown my sorrows
Sitting here I'm taking a stand

As sure as I'm down
With my knees to the ground
And sure as forgotten and never been found
I'm down