

# Swingin' Utters, Catastrophe

You can't believe your children,  
You can't believe your wife,  
You can't take the credit,  
For fucking up your life.

Some people don't believe me,  
When I tell I'm alive;  
They see me walking so slowly,  
They think I'm too uptight.

It's catastrophe (x2)  
It's such a strange way to live.

Well let me try a new strategy,  
I'll try and make it work,  
I'll take myself away and get out of the dirt.

It's catastrophe (x2)  
It's such a strange way to live.

Catastrophe - such a strange way to live,  
Catastrophe (x2)  
Catastrophe - such a strange way to live (x2)  
Catastrophe (x2)  
Catastrophe - such a strange way to live (x2)  
Catastrophe...