

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...