## Swingin' Utters, Well Wisher

Slow motion cigarettes hang from your sweaty lips five bottles of stale, pissy ale stumble to your partill remember times like these with a bit of satisfaction I remember somber days and with more to constick figure twig of a boy toothy grin, a slim bit of poise he says "I'll take you down with one bound the times where we all look onward not what's now, but what's to come a lot of pride and a state of the same times where we all look onward not what's now, but what's to come a lot of pride and a state of the same times where we all look onward not what's now, but what's to come a lot of pride and a state of the same times where we all look onward not what's now, but what's to come a lot of pride and a state of the same times where we all look onward not what's now, but what's to come a lot of pride and a state of the same times where we all look onward not what's now, but what's to come a lot of pride and a state of the same times where we all look onward not what's now, but what's to come a lot of pride and a state of the same times where we all look onward not what's now, but what's now, but what's now is same times where we all look onward not what's now, but what's now is same times where we all look onward not what's now is same times where we will not not the same times where we have the same times where we have the same times where we have the same times where the same times where we have the same times where the same times where we have the same times where the same times where the same times where we have the same times where the same times wh