

The Cross, The Also Rans

Fucked

Again

I was born on the twenty second floor of a bird cage
I was bound to rock - I was born to rage
When your daddy gets drunk and your ma has no hope
And you're tough and you're young and you got enough rope
And you make a wrong turn and you make some mistakes
You run outta control and you ain't got no brakes
And the country's a wreck and the government's cruel
Then you better check out - if you wanna be cool

It's a hard road - in a world that stinks
God have mercy on the man that thinks
It's a hard road - in a world that sucks
God don't love you when you're out of luck

So I work real hard and I earn my pay
And I drink all night - it's the only way
To make some fun outta life - just a little bit more
And when I get up my nerve - I'm gonna rob me a store
Or even find me a girl - you never know your luck
And she'll cook and she'll clean - just to make a few bucks
It's a grand old world - going down the pan
And there ain't no cure - for an also ran

Yeah it's a hard road - in a world that stinks
God have mercy on a man that thinks
Yeah it's a hard road - we're going down the pan
God have mercy on the also rans

You gotta have mercy on the also rans
If you wanna get out you gotta be desperate Dan
You know what I mean
A hard road

It's a hard road - when you're on your own
It's a hard road - when your skin's the wrong tone
It's a hard road - if your face don't fit
It's a hard road - you gotta take a lotta shit

'Cos God don't love you when you got no bucks
It's a hard road - oh yeah
God don't love you when you're outta luck - yeah

God have mercy (hard road)
God have mercy (hard road)
Have mercy (hard road) on the also rans
(hard road)
God have mercy (hard road)
God have mercy (hard road) on the also rans
Yeah