

Tenement Kid

Primal Scream

I don't know why, I feel like I do
Rats in my head, stones in my shoes
I can't explain the way that I feel
It hovers like a ghost inside of me
And I know it's real, I don't know why

I don't why (4x)

Slum education, tenement kid
He knew the score, kept it well hid
Mother was damaged, father was too
Handed down the generations
Inheritance blues

I don't why (4x)

Some find it easy to find their way home
Some always troubled
In some kind of storm
Some always wounded, injured and wronged
Crying and screaming from coast to coast
Closed like a fist

I don't why (4x)