

Slippin' outta bed round half past noon  
i'm having trouble just holding the spoon  
fuckin' oats for breakfast had the same for a year  
these walls are commin' closer think  
i am outta here tripping on my stride forgot to lock up the door  
i take a slide down the escalator backin' out onto your mother's  
back street  
my head is fuckin' tired need to get some relief

rollin' downtown and meetin' up a crowd  
the wheel is spinning round we scream out loud  
but me head is stayin' still as i binge on the can  
i know it's going down the drain we know it's going down the drain

don't mind about my bad behaviour, what's it gotta do with you  
if i'm crawling like an alligator it's native nature

hills above my head i've forgotten my shoes  
i'm getting older and it's not on the news  
talkin on the phone gotta hook up em all  
reeking like a motherfucking animal what you gotta do when we get  
home to you  
gotta throw a party and break out of the blues  
swinging on the high crawling down low  
the wheel will keep on spinning till we're outta control

i am down on my face why do you call it disgrace?  
it's just human race it's my native nature

what's it gotta do with you, don't mind about my bad behaviour  
what's it gotta do with you, if i'm crawling like an alligator,  
just native nature

what's it gotta do with you, don't mind about my bad behaviour  
fucked up beaten blue you know it's just my native nature(