

Hopeless

Guttermouth

Seventeen and hopeless and I don't care
Just want to get laid and drink some beer
No responsibility, nothin to do
I can do anything I put my mind to

Born in this world
Die in this world
Life goes on

Now I'm twenty three my future's in sight
Got a steady boring job my future don't look too bright
Try to fight the system but I keep to myself
I take my mind out at night and I put it on the shelf
Now I'm thirty four it's a bore

Smashed my nuts in the kitchen door
Do you want to tell me tell me now
Just hoe life is such a cow