

Sleepin' in the gutter
Livin' in the gutter
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Hands of time
Sands of time
Hold on tight
When it rains it really pours
Piercing chimes
Your voice is mine
Way too fast
You learned to run
Before you walk and I mean it

You do alot of singing
But you're way out of tune
You do alot of changing
But you're...

Daddy says the preacher
Man is stealin' from us blind
He says it's only money
But instead he's doin' time
He's kinda feelin' lucky
When the dealer's on his side
His head is in the water
But his feet are still dry

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Said you were afraid
To leave forever
Sharpen the knife
When you lose your cool
Sleeping with one eye open
I'm thinking of leaving you

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