In The Gutter

Holy Mother

Livin' in the gutter Livin' in the gutter Livin' in the gutter Livin' in the gutter Sleepin' in the gutter

Daddy says the preacher man Is stealin' from us blind He says it's only money But instead he's doin' time

I don't like your information I don't like your attitude I don't like the way you lose control I don't like your nasty mama I don't like your hangman's noose I don't like the way You let me know what I'm feeling

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

Said you're afraid to bite the apple Sharpen the knife When you lose your cool

Walked a mile when you made me crazy Walked away from revenge on you I don't think it's time To let you know what I'm sayin'

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 feeling lucky When the dealer's on his side His head is in the water But his feet are still dry

Livin' in the gutter Sleepin' in the gutter Livin' in the gutter Sleepin' in the gutter Sleepin' in the gutter Livin' in the gutter Sleepin' in the gutter Livin' in the gutter Sleepin' in the gutter Sleepin' in the gutter Livin' in the gutter Sleepin' in the gutter Livin' in the gutter Sleepin' in the gutter Livin' in the gutter Sleepin' in the gutter

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

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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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