

Bad Times

Pipes And Pints

I remember the times being broken down and cold
Had no one nothing and no where to go
No money in my pockets and the street was my home
I remember those days all too well
I've seen tough guys die mothers leave and children cry
A wise man says son I'm ready to die
Some questions will be answered by the dices of life

What you gonna do? When Mr. Good and bad!
What you gonna do? When misses hate and love!
What you gonna do? When they come knocking at your door!

When you're down in the pen and you're doing your time
And the love outside makes you lose your mind
And you are hoping that she'll be there for you
The world is spinning round you got nowhere to go
Survival everyday is all you know
But those times will pass by too

The longer I stay the more I'm gonna die
The more we talk it's a fight not to cry
No one gets along with anything I say anyway