

Good For Nothing At All

Psychopunch

Crying in my beer, I feel pretty cool

Gonna waste away the night and be someone's fool

It's the same old song and dance everywhere I go

A sharp dressed piece of shit wanna run the show

Stumbling madly forward to another place

Through a barrel of a gun I saw a pretty face

With a long neck bottle of beer she was walking the line

She was death on two legs, her mother was 49

It was the coolest thing she ever said

When I woke up in her mother's bed

Well alright, she said yeah

Wanna go for a ride?

Wanna do it again?

Long gone lover baby's gonna give me hell

The devil in me took a ride to the wishing well

Sneaking round the house trying to find the door

When she punched me in the face and dragged me to the floor

She said: "Lick my pussy you fucking queer"

I said: "Hell no baby, I'm a fast motherfucker out of here"

She said: "Well, then you can go to hell"

I'm good for nothing at all

Crying for a beer and a cigarette

The harder they come the harder I try to forget

But it's the same old song and dance everywhere I go

I've got the lowdown shaking chills, I'm good for nothing at all

I wanna go to a place where no one knows

My name, my face or my last score

Well alright, baby don't you know

I'm headed for a fall

I'm good for nothing at all