

## Sounds Wrong

## Swingin' Utters

The Devil Dog  
Has got you pinned to the ground  
You try so many ways  
And you look how that sounds  
You got me telling me the differences  
Between night and day  
I thank the Lord  
I wouldn't have it any other way  
If these things sound wrong to you well they should  
Jehovah's witness and the setting sun  
He gave me a leaflet  
I gave him my gun  
He fears for my life  
He's afraid of my son  
I got down on my knees  
And I kissed his polished tongues  
I heard I was a member of the I.C.F.  
I eat vermicelli  
But I'm Irish at best  
I shoot for the stars  
And I fuck the moon  
If the lighthouse gets in the way  
I'll curse it too