

## This Bastard's Life

Swingin' Utters

Why can't I beat the bankers  
Deal then find a home to rob  
Why can't I lie and cheat and steal  
Who wants an honest job  
And if I curse you night and day  
My integrities been tried  
While I waste a life away  
Why don't you try and hide

The end has just begun  
The end has just begun  
Your life's been run  
My bastard son

Why can't I turn off the light  
And see I'm all alone  
Why can't I change my liars  
Life and find myself a home  
And if I did where would I be  
Lost in my due misery  
So if there's truth you'd  
Better keep it away from me  
It away from me

So why can't I shut the  
Window tight and keep the  
Wind outside  
And with no friends in sight  
To help me fight the tides  
My own rests in a hotel room  
And on a switchblades knife  
Why must I find the truth so  
Soon and end this bastards life

The end has just begun  
The end has just begun  
Your life's been run  
My bastard son