Feast or Famine

The Walkabouts

In a trailer park with hungry dogs Eat stolen bread With stolen credit cards With half a brain I'd torch this mess Have all these things So I don't ask for more Never sure it's about to happen Wait for sweepstakes in the mail What you don't know it will rip you open Feast or famine Feast or famine Took a leave from better sense A hypocrite who bit on every line Have no time for another laugh Bought a car and drove it off a cliff Never sure it's about to happen Wait for sweepstakes in the mail What you don't know it will rip you open Feast or famine Feast or famine sallysally@usa.net