Ruin My Life

Those Poor Bastards

Now I've been askin' since the sun come up What do you expect from me? And I've been doin' just what everyone tells me What do you expect from me?

And I'm tired of this, man I gotta ruin my life on my own I gotta ruin my life on my own

Now I went down to Old Preacher John and said what do you expect from me? I said I've leavin' this life I know, I'm leavin' it all to hell you see? He said but why friend? You got everything you could need you got everything you could need And I said, yeah I got everything I need but I got nothing I want So what do you expect from me? He said just settle down and find a steady job What do you expect from me?

I said I can't, man, I gotta ruin my life on my own I gotta ruin my life on my own I said, I gotta ruin my life on my own