Son of a Bitch

Uriah Heep

Hear the son of the bitch He's the son of a fool Sign of the times No exception against the rule He's down on his luck He's down on his knees Cut really deep He knows how to bleed

Hear the son of the dark You'll see him run with the pack He won't look you in the eyes He'll stab you in the back The son of the dark Only runs with the pack He'll take your life He won't look back

Son of a - he's a son of a bitch He's a son of a - he's a son of a bitch

Hear the woman of the streets She never learned how to cry She'll spread her wings He'll never fly Woman of the night She hangs like a bat She'll scratch at your eyes Fight like a cat

Hear the lost, hear the lonely Hear the fool, that won't get to see Hear the lost, hear the lonely And don't pity me, don't pity me

Son of the bitch He's a son of a - Oh, the son of a bitch

Listen to the son of the poor The son of the rich The son of the dark The son of the bitch Woman of the night Hangs like a bat She'll scratch at your eyes She fights like a cat

Hear the son of the bitch He's the son of a fool A sign of the times No exception against the rule Down on his luck Down on his knees Cut really deep So he knows how to bleed

He's a sign of the times

He's the son of a, son of a... bitch The son of a bitch