

Slippin' outta bed round half past noon
i'm having trouble just holding the spoon
fuckin' oats for breakfast had the same for a year
these walls are commin' closer think
i am outta here tripping on my stride forgot to lock up the door
i take a slide down the escalator backin' out onto your mother's
back street
my head is fuckin' tired need to get some relief

rollin' downtown and meetin' up a crowd
the wheel is spinning round we scream out loud
but me head is stayin' still as i binge on the can
i know it's going down the drain we know it's going down the drain

don't mind about my bad behaviour, what's it gotta do with you
if i'm crawling like an alligator it's native nature

hills above my head i've forgotten my shoes
i'm getting older and it's not on the news
talkin on the phone gotta hook up em all
reeking like a motherfucking animal what you gotta do when we get
home to you
gotta throw a party and break out of the blues
swinging on the high crawling down low
the wheel will keep on spinning till we're outta control

i am down on my face why do you call it disgrace?
it's just human race it's my native nature

what's it gotta do with you, don't mind about my bad behaviour
what's it gotta do with you, if i'm crawling like an alligator,
just native nature

what's it gotta do with you, don't mind about my bad behaviour
fucked up beaten blue you know it's just my native nature(