

Wheel of Misfortune

Dropkick Murphys

Cowboys and coppers verse injuns and robbers,
take a guess for which side I was prone
Maniacal pleasures and a taste for misfortune,
the legacy for which I was known

Down and out, I scream and I shout.
For this man from whom I need my advice
If the price is your life son, you'd better think twice as you
march to the front like a soldier

So you'd think I'd aspire for greatness, hell-
Bent to make a name on my own
Genetically programmed for the Wheel of Misfortune, I'm an heir
to an unwanted throne

Now they've all got their theories,
opinions and such about this man who is down on his luck
Well the offers are plenty,
my options are many, still I opt to face my problems alone.