

Looking Out For #1

Guttermouth

There must be someone out there
Who's smiling down on me
It's not really fair
I don't even care
Bestow no pity on me
We all must choose a path
In rough to our demise
Some people say no to a fork in the road
But I will never think twice
A wench might make you happy
But only half the time
Be takin no wife
Or filling my life
With heartache pain and strife
If I had my way
I would roam around the world
A beer from every land
And an eye on every girl
When your life is over
And you time has finally come
You'll never have regrets
Looking out for #1
I don't need no money
Of fame or fancy cars
You'd better heed
I got what I need
No home and electric guitars
Now that the end is near
A light goes on inside your head
While I was sailing the seven seas
You were putting the children to bed
argh oi argh oi