

My Criminal Record

Jimmy Barnes

Well I came from a broken home
My mamma had a broken heart
And even though she tried to fight it
It was broken from the start

My daddy had a problem
But he always seemed to find himself a drink
And when he finally hit rock bottom
Well we didn't know how low he'd sink

My family has a record
That's as long as your arm
And I don't want you to read it
'Cause it's gonna do us harm

I keep it locked away somewhere, I know
In a cellar that I call my youth
It's my criminal record
It's the truth

It's all there in the records
Every move is written down
I got it tied around my neck now
One day I'm gonna drown

And I stood on a mountain
And I wondered when I'd fall
It was always right behind me
Yeah the writing's on the wall

My family has a record
That's as long as your arm
And I don't want you to read it
'Cause it gonna do us harm

I keep it locked away somewhere, I know
In a cellar that I call my youth
It's my criminal record
It's the truth

And you can stand me up, again the wall
With the lines behind my head
You can point your finger at me in a lineup
Screamin' that you want me dead

Well, I came from a broken home
My mamma had a broken heart
And even though she tried to fight it
It was broken from the start

I keep it locked away somewhere, I know
In a cellar that I call my youth
It's my criminal record

Yeah, I keep it locked away somewhere, I know
In a cellar that I call my youth
It's my criminal record

It's the truth