

## Down the Drain

Krokus

My mother was a b-girl  
My old man was a tramp  
Some folks say they conceived me  
On a landing ramp  
I was only fourteen  
Took to petty crime  
Stole from supermarkets  
With this girlfriend of mine  
Now I'm nearly twenty  
Sick in heart and brain  
Haven't got the courage  
My life is down the drain  
No roots, no home, no country  
No hope, no faith, no luck  
If there's a God in heaven  
He doesn't give me bucks  
No self-respect, no honor  
No family, no cash  
No church and no religion  
I'm only human trash  
Now I'm nearly twenty  
Sick in heart and brain  
Haven't got the courage  
My life is down the drain