End of My Line

Mickey Avalon

Jenny was a junkie living on the streets Jimmy was a junkyard dog in deep Jenny got pregnant, couldn't keep her job So Jimmy got a gun and called the whole thing off Good golly, oh miss Molly Partied so hard she turned retarded Her daddy strung a noose with a telephone wire but before he jumped 1 it the house on fire Harry's own life was far from charming Shaved his head and joined the army From a small town boy to a killer for hire Out of the frying pan, into the fire Little Sarah, midnight terror Looked eighteen when she wore mascara Men line up to hold her hand Found her body stuffed in the garbage can

I'm at the end of my line A good girl is so hard to find Looks like I'm back on my ass 'Cause you can't run from the past

Tony was a tough guy full of might Tina sat front row at all his fights Sold him a cape that was fit for a king Took one too many and he died in the ring Pretty Peter, joined the theatre Practiced his lines with his acting teacher He would do anything just to gain his approval The way that kid got done was brutal Maggie was a maid at the Motel 6 Worked three jobs to support her kids Started taking money out of good folks rooms 'Til she got caught, click, boom Billy Butler went undercover Grew out his hair, started acting tougher Didn't have a choice when the boys went robbin' Disguised so good that the police shot him

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