Gutter Boy

One Way System

his body is wasted, his brain has gone he loaded up, like a nuclear bomb his mind has exploded, in his eyes are tears he's about to face up to the worst of his fears

he's a gutter boy
he's a gutter boy
in the gutter boy
'cos he's a gutter boy

his hands start to shake, his breathings getting slow his mind tries to think which way to go his blood rushes faster into his brain there's sweat on his brow and everything's draine