

## Tenement Kid

### Primal Scream

I don't know why, I feel like I do  
Rats in my head, stones in my shoes  
I can't explain the way that I feel  
It hovers like a ghost inside of me  
And I know it's real, I don't know why

I don't why (4x)

Slum education, tenement kid  
He knew the score, kept it well hid  
Mother was damaged, father was too  
Handed down the generations  
Inheritance blues

I don't why (4x)

Some find it easy to find their way home  
Some always troubled  
In some kind of storm  
Some always wounded, injured and wronged  
Crying and screaming from coast to coast  
Closed like a fist

I don't why (4x)