

Piece Of Work

Sundy Best

I used to fight with my mother, she'd throw my shit out the door

She said I'm tired of your drinkin', don't wanna see it no more

I said mother dear mother, please help me repent

She just went to Church, I started drinkin' again

Cause I'm a piece of work, just a head-on car wreck

You can't take me nowhere, cause I still can't dress

Some say I'm a youngin', a little wet behind the ears

I'll be the same waste of time, to live a thousand years

Well I like to get high, go and sleep in the van

On an old cradle mattress, that ain't fit for a man

When it all starts to leave me, well I'll toss and I'll turn

Then I'll reach for the matches, find roaches to burn

Cause I'm a piece of work, just a head-on car wreck

You can't take me nowhere Lord, cause I still can't dress

Some say I'm a youngin', a little wet behind the ears

I'll be the same waste of time, to drink a thousand beers

Well yeah when your whiskers turn gray and knees hurt when it rains, I'll still be tappin' in time

All because I was brave and didn't act my age, and sang a few songs that don't rhyme

Cause I'm a piece of work, just a head-on car wreck

You can't take me nowhere, cause Lord knows I still can't dress

Yeah some say I'm a youngin', a little wet behind the ears

I'll be the same waste of time, to drink a thousand beers

Oh the same waste of time, to drink a thousand beers