

## Stupid Lullabies

Swingin' Utters

Cigarette ashes  
And tickets to free dances  
And a buck bottle of wine  
Under a minute of my time  
I'll give you all that I can, son  
It may be less than I have, son  
Don't break the ties that border us, son  
Don't waste my time  
You're no son of mine

I've got so many errands to run, son  
Fraternize with poker buddies and their cash, son  
I spent the better part of my life  
Singing you stupid lullabies  
And handcuffed tight behind my back  
Under your mother's watchful eye  
God rest her soul  
And God bless a wasted life