

Ruin My Life

Those Poor Bastards

Now I've been askin' since the sun come up
What do you expect from me?
And I've been doin' just what everyone tells me
What do you expect from me?

And I'm tired of this, man
I gotta ruin my life on my own
I gotta ruin my life on my own

Now I went down to Old Preacher John and said
what do you expect from me?
I said I've leavin' this life I know,
I'm leavin' it all to hell you see?
He said but why friend?
You got everything you could need
you got everything you could need
And I said, yeah I got everything I need but I got
nothing I want
So what do you expect from me?
He said just settle down and find a steady job
What do you expect from me?

I said I can't, man,
I gotta ruin my life on my own
I gotta ruin my life on my own
I said, I gotta ruin my life on my own