

Gutter (when Did I Turn 20)

venbee

(Dead in the gutter)
(Dead in the gutter)
(Should be dead in the gutter, sorry)

Back when I was fifteen, I got into the wrong crowd
Got myself in trouble just to make a silly man proud
When I was sixteen, I almost died
Swear my mum watched my life flash behind her eyes
When I was seventeen, I relapsed like ten times
And the last one led me on a downwards spiral
Eighteen, picking up the drink
Felt kinda nice 'cause I didn't have to think

Nineteen, lockdown hit
Everything around me, it all went to shit
Then I turned twenty
When did I turn twenty?
How the f*ck am I twenty?
Like what?

I should be
Dead in a gutter by now
Should be six feet under
Don't know how I swerved the corner
(Dead in the gutter, dead in the gutter, should be dead in the gutter)
I should be
Dead in a gutter by now
Should be six feet under
Don't know how I swerved the corner

(Dead in the gutter)
(Dead in the gutter)
(Should be dead in the gutter)

Now I'm twenty-two
Haven't got a clue

I've got a [...] on my shoulder
I think that it's cool
No-one's gonna f*ck with the girl that breaks all the rules
No-one gives a f*ck 'cause we're all replaceable

I'm just such a hypocrite
Don't know how I live with it
Tell my brother not to smoke
I'm the one who hasn't quit
Really, I'm just winging it
Hoping it don't go to shit
Hoping I can find a place where I fit

I should be
Dead in a gutter by now (By now)
Should be six feet under
Don't know how I swerved the corner
(Dead in the gutter, dead in the gutter, should be dead in the gutter)
I should be
Dead in a gutter by now

Should be six feet under
Don't know how I swerved the corner

(Dead in the gutter)
(Dead in the gutter)
(Should be dead in the gutter)

(Dead in the gutter)
(Dead in the gutter)
(Should be dead in the gutter)
(Dead in the gutter)
(Dead in the gutter)
(Dead in the gutter)

Should be six feet under, don't know how I swerved the corner