

## Tough Guy

## Wild Beasts

Now I'm all fucked up and I can't stand up  
So I better suck it up like a tough guy would

All of this vice you revel in is for love  
Sometimes virtue won't get you where you need to get to  
Got the spine to carry it  
You know the route well so you follow the old path  
To a new hell

Nothing will ever feel at home  
No one will bring you what you want  
Wasn't born until you came along  
What made you a virgin killer?  
No regret  
Knew it from the very first time we met  
Now I know why you keep me around  
Lost souls are never to be found

All of this vice you revel in is for love  
Who are you to judge?  
Even though it tucks  
There are holes in us  
We try to fill them up  
But we're just not big enough

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Now I'm all fucked up and I can't stand up  
So I better suck it up like a tough guy would  
Now I'm all fucked up and I can't stand up  
So I better suck it up like a tough guy would  
Now I'm all fucked up and I can't stand up  
So I better suck it up like a tough guy would  
Now I'm all fucked up and I can't stand up  
So I better suck it up, uh

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