

Gutterbillyblues

hollywood did this to them
burned under the sun from the rise until descent
when it's cold at night, don't pray to god
he can't hear us through the blanket of the smog

drowning, freeway accident, o.d.
murder in the alley, suicide tragedy

i ain't got nothin but wasted time
i got a limp in my walk and a twist in my spine
gutterbillyblues got me livin' on nickels and dimes

squats are burnin' across the land
misery is waiting with a threatening hand
so clench your fist, open your eyes
we're all in the gutter but we're looking to the sky

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i got a limp in my walk and a twist in my spine
gutterbillyblues got me livin' on nickels and dimes

i ain't got nothin but wasted time
i got a limp in my walk and a twist in my spine
gutterbillyblues beer liquor and wine
in a state of confusion, a state of decline
I ain't got nothin' but wasted time
i got a limp in my walk anda twist in my spine
gutterbillyblues beer liquor and wine
well, we're rotting on the corner of sunset and vine
i ain't got nothin but wasted time
i got a limp in my walk and a twist in my spine
gutterbillyblues got me livin' on nickels and dimes