

# Fucked Up Life

## Shearwater

Yeah, your mother doesn't love you,  
And your father doesn't care,  
And your older sister's x-ing while your  
Younger sister's getting in your hair And then there's your brother,  
He's confused most of the time,  
And don't forget your poor stepfather,  
Pours his ineffective tonic on your  
Fucked up life Yeah, you got no one to talk to,  
But you talk to me somehow,  
Say there's something eating at you, chewing craters  
On the inside of your mouth You don't even have the sanctuary of your friends,  
'cuz one's a medicated paranoid,  
The other's self concerned  
with Jezebel Coquette.  
Your Fucked up life Now the lovelies are paraded,  
Providence just out of reach,  
And you're behind the glass about to  
Break through the bounds of common sense And you're such a lonely one,  
Somehow you are the only one,  
You are alone tonight,  
So you telephoned to tell me all about your  
Fucked up life Your fucked up life Now the lovelies are parading,  
All the services they paid for,  
All the love they gave themselves this week,  
When you're quite sure you haven't got yours quite yet, Oh, you fucked up life

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