Dead End

Master Shortie

Oh, what's wrong with me?
Said, "Oh, what's wrong with me?"
I know, what I don't wanna be
A dead end on the family tree
And I just lost my virginity
To a girl who won't remember me at all
Took her out on a shopping spree
Happiness never happened for free
Could it be, that I imagined things
I'm just sad instead of heartbroken
She came home but she's leavin' again
She's coming back but she won't say when
And I don't sing songs anymore
I don't feel young anymore
And it's hard to conceal
That these tears that I cry are for real
Any more
My Pop says, "I should be like him"
My Mom says, "I can live with them"
I had to ask my little brother to lend
Me change for the bus till I see him again
I'm getting drunk every day of the week
My ship sunk but it had no leak
A fortune teller on Bishop Street
She read my hand and the future is bleak
I'm tired of sitting upon the fence
I've got no self-confidence
Why don't I have a circle of friends?
I'm so square they don't even pretend
And I don't sing songs anymore
I don't feel young anymore
And it's hard to conceal
That these tears that I cry are for real
Any more
Don't give in, don't give in
You can never let them win
Don't give in, don't give in
But I get cold
(Ah)

I get cold
Every night, night, night
Without a prayer in my heart, heart, heart
Oh, I get cold
Yeah, I get cold
Every night, night, night
Without a prayer in my heart, heart, heart
Oh no
Oh, what's wrong with me?
Said, "Oh Lord, what's wrong with me?"
I know, what I don't wanna be
A dead end on the family tree
And the train for my salvation
Is departing from the station
She don't feel like conversation
So, I'm talking to myself
I got nobody else
I got my bottle of booze and my stale cigarettes
Down from the shelf
And I don't sing songs anymore
I don't feel young anymore
And it's hard to conceal
That these tears that I cry are for real
Any more
Any more

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