Rough Knuckles

Supergrass

Lost sight, looking for a way out
It's a good time to get your head together
Oh, bloodshot, don't wanna see you washed up
In a hotel, I'll come up and check you outThis is the call, wake up boy, you're on your own
Get out your guns, little outlaw on the runYou feel that you wouldn't take a fall
Oh, she said, "You used to be a heart breaker"
There is no fun sleeping with a shotgun
With your head back you look to meet your maker, makerThis is the call, wake up boy, you're on your own
Get out your guns, little outlaw on the runWhen you're rattled and cold
Stoned, you can't feel it all
So don't throw it all away
'Cause you never get it back, ohLost love, I'm a great adventure
Oh, so pick it up and put it back together
When you're knocked down it's hard to understand
When opportunity is holding out her handThis is the call, wake up boy, you're on your own
Get out your guns, little outlaw on the run
This is the call to arms, wake up boy, you're on your own
Get out your guns, little outlaw on the run, oh

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