Nothing to Rely On

Swingin' Utters

Biting on rebar, cinder block mind. Time was on his side until it made him unkind. The filth of his work has now settled on his heart. His company is doing well, but it's tearing him apart.
Nothing to rely on. You got to get inside of him.
Standing up, standing tall, now he's falling down. Thanking God he's human because his faults lie all around. His beat up, old Cadillac looks good in the dark. The sun can destroy good looks, even though we're just talking about cars.
Nothing to rely on. You got to get inside of him.
The union has backed him up, he was blessed with two kids. His wife routinely loves him, he says he supports invalids. His beat up, old Cadillac looks good in the dark. The sun can destroy good looks even though we're just talking about cars.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/