Dead End

John Harrison

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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