Son of a Bitch

Uriah Heep

He's the son of the bitch
He's the son of a fool
Sign of the times
No exception he's the rule
He's down on his luck

He's down on his knees

Cut really deep

He knows how to bleedHe's the son of the dog

You'll see him run with the pack

He won't look you in the eyes

He'll stab you in the back

The son of the dog

Only runs with the pack

He'll take your life

He won't look backSon of a - he's a son of a bitch

He's a son of a -

He's a son of a bitchHear the woman of the streets

She never learned how to cry

She'll spread her wings

She'll never fly

Woman of the night

She hangs like a bat

She'll scratch at your eyes

Fight like a catHear the lost, hear the lonely

Hear the fool, that won't get to see

Hear the lost, hear the lonely

And don't, don't pity meSon of the bitch

He's a son of a -

Oh, the son of a bitchHe's the son of the poor

The son of the rich

The son of the dog

The son of the bitch

Woman of the night

Hangs like a bat

She'll scratch at your eyes

She fights like a catHe's the son of the bitch

He's the son of a fool

A sign of the times

No exception he's the rule

Down on his luck
Down on his knees
Cut really deep
So he knows how to bleedHe's a sign of the times
He's the son of a Son of a ... bitch
The son of a bitch

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