

Hopeless

Guttermouth

Seventeen and hopeless and I don't care
just want to get laid and drink some beer
no responsibility, nothin to do
I can do anything I put my mind to
born in this world
die in this world
life goes on
now I'm twenty three my future's in sight
got a steady boring job my future don't look too bright
try to fight the system but I keep to myself
I take my mind out at night and I put it on the shelf
now I'm thirty four it's a bore
smashed my nuts in the kitchen door
do you want to tell me tell me now
just hoe life is such a cow

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