Crippled

Dripping Goss

Got a tail to spin
No one really wins
Plight of a crippled man
Well he just donâ€™t understand
Sleeping all through the day
Now heâ€™s copping down on A
Swinging that way for years
Keeps a lid on all his fears

Heâ€™s giving it all way
Yeah heâ€™s crippled for today
Heâ€™s going away to home
Yeah heâ€™s crippled all alone
Heâ€™s talking about his dreams
Only he knows what it means
Iâ€™m finding it hard to read
All the words that point to me

Living a crippled scene
Now heâ€™s got a crippled queen
Heâ€™s waiting for Aug to write
A book about his life
Love is all in his eyes
Yeah his mother she will cry
Trying to make a scene
About the bottle he must wean

Trying to keep it tight
Trying to make it right
His mothers gone away
Now the cripple runs to play
Over the bridge he swings
To the circus with three rings
Riding on top of the wave
And digging his early grave

Lyrics submitted by Page.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/