Fatalistic Attitude

Phil Lynott

Betty was a loser
And everyone that used her
Would let her take the blame
And if she dare refused

And if she dare resist
All suggestions that she made were quickly dismissed
'Til in the end in despair
She threw her hands up in the air

She'd slit her wrists
Crying nobody cares
Believing that by dying she would not be missed
They found her on the stairs

She was shot down in flames
If you take no prisoners
If you take no names
Now just between you and me

I think that's very brave
That's really facing the reality
But it's not face that were trying to save
Johnny's turning viscous

If only someone could ease the strain
He says he going crazy
If only someone could ease the pain
The doctor says it serious

The doctor says you must insist
If this boy keeps going on like this
I'm sure he'll end up delirious
May I say it plain

This poor boy is going insane
To be continued on
Now just between you and me
I think that's very brave

The law is reality

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