

Broken Society

"Mama's Boy"

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Living in the suburbs, living like a bitch
I used to think that living meant making it rich,
I'd never learn to toil I'd never learn to see
That somehow reality was catching up to me

Two years later how far have I come,
I'm living in the streets people call me a bum
I used to be a chooser now I'm a loser
No other means of misery I've got to compare

Hey there mister, you got any cash?
I promise if you spot me some I'll make it last

Think of it again I could use a bit
Some people call it heroine, I call it shit

Beggars can be choosers but choosers can't be
beggars
I'm living proof it happens almost everyday
Now i'm sitting in the corner trying to catch a wink
What you go through out here can really make you
think

I'm a mama's boy living in the streets
I never thought that garbage could ever taste so sweet

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