

Dropkick Murphys "Wheel Of Misfortune"

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Cowboys and coppers verse Injuns and robbers
Take a guess for which side I was prone
Maniacal pleasures and a taste for misfortune
The legacy for which I was known

Down and out, I scream and I shout
For this man from whom I need my advice
If the price is your life son, you'd better think twice
As you march to the front like a soldier

So you'd think I'd aspire for greatness
Hell bent to make a name on my own
Genetically programmed for the wheel of misfortune
I'm an heir to an unwanted throne

Now they've all got their theories, opinions and such
About this man who is down on his luck
Well the offers are plenty, my options are many
Still I opt to face my problems alone

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