

Gutterball

"Walk Of Shame"

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In the hall late for class
Night before still kickin my ass
Forty-five till my mind is blown
Forty minutes till I'm on my own
Pulling in to the neighborhood
Split a bindle and a jug of wine
Another night up to no good
Forty dollars to be feeling fine
Empty bottles telling where we've been
Hauling ass in the B210
End up on the neighbors grass
Come the cops
Takin corners way too fast
Pushing out to the street again
(chorus) I'm walking home again
Put it all to an end
Screaming neighbors want to kick my arse
No use explaining where I've been
I'm walking home again
I'm walking home again oh yeah
I'm walking home again oh yeah
No use explaining where I've been
Another weekend it's all the same
This time there's no one else to blame
Nine am has gone too far
Checking in to the first ER
Walking out on my feet again
Good times they never seem to end
Better days will never feel so bad
Hauling ass in the B210
Empty bottles telling where we've been
Takin corners way too fast
(chorus)
End up on the neighbors grass
Pushing out to the street again
Screaming neighbors want to kick my arse
Come the cops
Put it all to an end
(chorus)
I'm walking home again

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