

Guttermouth

"Gusto"

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[Chorus:]

Well I'm going for the gusto
No not because I'm supposed to
It's a well-known fact
No I'll never look back
Gonna have another beer
Yeah I'm going for the gusto
No not because I'm supposed to

Most folks sit and watch tv
And think that they're alive
Football, frozen dinners, in-laws
The good times never die
And once in awhile I see myself
And it makes me want to cry
Suddenly I realize
These good times are a lie

[Chorus]

I used to walk her home from school
Each and every day

My friends would laugh and throw some rocks
But they too knew she was great
Till I saw her swapping kisses
With that guy named Gary Tate
So I kicked his ass off the overpass
That's back when I was eight

[Chorus]

At my brother's wedding
She done ask me fur a dance
I told that gal I ain't real good
But I guess I'll take a chance
With the lights turned low
The music slow
Seemed to put her in a trance
Well fuck this shit
I'm doing it
I'm pulling down my pants

[Chorus]

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