

Bush

"Fuckin' Up"

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Neil Young cover)
Mindless drifter on the road
Carrying an easy load
It's how you look, and how you feel
You must have a heart of steel.
Why do I keep fuckin' up?
I can see you on a hill
Comatose but walking still
Curves beneath your flowing gown
Only I can bring you down.
Why do I keep fuckin' up?
Dogs that howl and dogs that bite
Hounds that buck through the night
Broken faces are all over the floor
Keys left hanging in a opened door.
Why do I keep fuckin' up?
Fuckin' up

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