

## Bush

# "Fucking Up"

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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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Fuckin' up

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