

Psychopath

"Good For Nothing At All"

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Crying in my beer, I feel pretty cool
Gonna waste away the night and be someone's fool
It's the same old song and dance everywhere I go
A sharp dressed piece of shit wanna run the show
Stumbling madly forward to another place
Through a barrel of a gun I saw a pretty face
With a long neck bottle of beer she was walking the line
She was death on two legs, her mother was 49
It was the coolest thing she ever said
When I woke up in her mother's bed
Well alright, she said yeah
Wanna go for a ride?
Wanna do it again?
Long gone lover baby's gonna give me hell
The devil in me took a ride to the wishing well
Sneaking round the house trying to find the door
When she punched me in the face and dragged me to
the floor
She said: "Lick my pussy you fucking queer"
I said: "Hell no baby, I'm a fast motherfucker out of
here"
She said: "Well, then you can go to hell"

I'm good for nothing at all

Crying for a beer and a cigarette

The harder they come the harder I try to forget

But it's the same old song and dance everywhere I go

I've got the lowdown shaking chills, I'm good for
nothing at all

I wanna go to a place where no one knows

My name, my face or my last score

Well alright, baby don't you know

I'm headed for a fall

I'm good for nothing at all

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