

Stray Bullets

"S.D.B"

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Johnny's in the basement mixing up the medicine.
Bonnie hits the pavement for a fix, she's giving head
again.
I saw the devil in the eyes of a man with his dick in her
mouth and a bag in his hand.
I looked for reasons in the cryptic scrawls of vandals
Flying off the handle taking crylon to the walls.
Some of them tell stories, and some of them tell lies,
And some are just a way of maybe trying to say
goodbye.

Looking out for number one, no \$ no fun.
She's got nothing else to lose and it starts to rain
again.
Underneath the gun gotta run gotta run.
From them dope sick blues, man it's subterranean.

I'm a ghost like most as a glide through the night
Past the crackhouse kids and the tenement fights.
The lucky made the exodus the rest of us are here.
Stranded searching for a reason that is none to clear.
And times got a funny way of telling.
Yeah now Bonnie's got the virus,
Johnny's rotting in his cell and it's the same dark
corner.
Another tragic waif. Too much, too young, too little, too
late.

Looking out for number one, no \$ no fun.
She's got nothing else to lose and it starts to rain
again.
Underneath the gun gotta run gotta run.
From them dope sick blues, man it's subterranean.

She's got nothing else to lose.
It's just them subterranean dope sick blues, and now
we're out

