

What Made Milwaukee Famous "Sultan"

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I've had less than my fair share of lucky breaks
And enough of this fooling around
I've got one last chance to get rid of my past
And bury it deep in the ground
And no matter what you try man
You're never gonna tear me down

When the only blame you cast is your own
And your only guarantee is your fear of the unknown
If you don't cut your losses before you get lost
They're never going to leave you alone

My best bits of advice I'll repeat only twice
After that you can fend for yourself
If you think that your shoes couldn't find better use
About just about anyone else

You need to face up and fold
Or deal with the hand you're dealt

Make up your mind
Are you in are you out
I've no patience for your impetuous doubt

When the only blame you cast is your own
And your only guarantee is your fear of the unknown
If you don't cut your losses before you get lost
They're never going to leave you alone
No

I've had less than my fair share of lucky breaks
And enough of this fooling around
I've got one last chance to get rid of my past
And bury it deep in the ground

Make up your mind
Are you in are you out
You'd be better served as a face in the crowd

You never want the truth to be told
And all your major concerns are out of your control
If you don't pick your feet up to come back around

You get stuck in my way you

When the only blame you cast is your own
And your only guarantee is your fear of the unknown
If you don't cut your losses before you get lost
They're never going to leave you alone
Leave you alone

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