Peregrine "Fingerpointing"

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My apologies if what I am sayings litigious My apologies if what I am saying offends But I feel weve become a generation of whingers And I'm sure it'll only bring us down in the end

When things don't go your way I see you lookin round tryin to find somebody to blame

But your fingerpointing aint taking you places And that smoking is bad for your health So whos to blame when you trip on your own laces? Maybe you should blame yourself

Should we all just march it back to the schoolyard? Try finding the child who threw the first stone? Ring-ring the money train is at the station Ka-ching-ching the sweet smell of compensation I pity men who try to make it alone

I take the system for a ride
It's easy if you swallow your pride
If you can see a lie through to the end
I've got a bone here in my leg
That's what my doctor said
It'll never be the same again

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