

Snakepit "Beggars & Hangers-on"

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(Slash/Eric Dover/Duff McKagan)

Well I know, you couldn't love me
Cause you're promised to a wealthy man
Take a look, what are you seein' ?
Is that a noose or a wedding band
Should I go to see a healer
Nervous twitchin' in my hands
Nervous twitchin' in my head
God help me rid this feelin'
Cause I'm fallin' all to pieces
And I can't get out of bed
Beggars and hangers-on
Try to take you from me
Someone with a Bible in his pocket
Clouding everything you see
Beggars and hangers-on
They chip it away
Bury your soul in the river
Cause the end is here to stay
God help me rid this feelin'
Cause I'm fallin' all to pieces
And I can't get out of bed
I was wrong
I don't need you
It seems reckless
And unfair
Better days
Are far behind
Guess that's another cross
I'll have to bear
I know that there's a time
and a reason
To take the ghost and lock it up inside
And maybe I am down
But I'm not beaten
Like anything
We were born to die
Beggars and hangers-on
Try to take you from me
Someone with a Bible in his pocket
Clouding everything you see
Beggars and hangers-on

They chip it away
Bury your soul in the river
Cause the end is here to stay
Beggars and hangers-on
Beggars and hangers-on
No no no no
No no no no
No no no no

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