

Soul Asylum "Beggars And Choosers"

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Right before the aftermath, I saw where it would end
They said it was an accident, I guess that all depends
On who you talk to and who you know
And where you come from and where, where you go

In your crowd of pushers and users, takers and losers
Beggars and beggars and beggars and choosers

Your childhood days are over as you stuff your shirt
and say
Made a choice and wrong or right it's this way I will stay
You'll sell it to your children, you'll sell it to your wife
Buying is your business and selling it's your life, it's
your life

The vultures are all circling around your window now
Scavengers, evangelists will get to you some how
Your mother and your ex-best friend, letters that you
never send
Your illegitimate children are coming for you now

They're always tracking you down, it's looking like a
showdown
Between revenge and the edge you can't defend
Can you try to imagine a story that has no end?
I think you better steal it while you still understand it
And sell it to one of your friends

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