

## Swingin' Utters "Almost Brave"

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good intentions shattered by conventions  
traditionalized and bland with boredom searched over  
and feared of hatred is the cursed habit of the hardest  
working man I'll take a drink to this and a drink to that  
and a good smoke to clear my head  
I'm not a criminal  
I'm at times quite honest  
I'm not some scrawny knave

I'd say I'm almost brave  
punching in is punching out of courage doing what  
you're told and holding back your dreams for an awful,  
dead-end burden  
denial is the loyal vice of the hardest working man I'll  
fight 'em down to bits and fuck their dirty tricks and I'll  
always finish last

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