

Swingin' Utters "Derailer"

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I'm flying off the handle again I tried to keep in touch
but my grip has loosened the saints need a second
look I'm at the boreal banquet keeping warm boozin'
derailed- I need help god save the queen I fucked up
the ant trail derailed- I've been nailed keep falling off
the cross the crucifixion failed I'm stepping all over my
friends I tried to dodge the bullet, but I'm a needy
person I need to get back on track the pub's stoop
pillpusher gave me pills to stop pushin' derailed- I need
ale to numb the pain and relax in hell derailed- I wanna
kill at the embarcadero on the third rail derailer died
for our sins, or was it just another drinking binge I'm in
a different kind of tension not to be discussed by
professional theory it's been going on for quite some
time derailer gets by there's no need to worry

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