

## Swingin' Utters "Sounds Wrong / Devious Means"

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The Devil Dog Has got you pinned to the ground you try  
so many ways and you look how that sounds You got  
me telling me the difference between night and day I  
thank the lord I wouldn't have it any other way If these  
things sound wrong to you well they should Jehovah's  
witness and the setting sun He gave me a leaflet I gave  
him my gun He fears for my life He's afraid of my son I  
got down on my knees And I kissed his polished  
tongues I heard I was a member of the I.C.F. I eat  
vermicelli, but I'm Irish at best I Shoot for the stars And  
I fuck the moon If the lighthouse gets in the way I'll  
curse it too

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