

The Walkabouts

"Feast Or Famine"

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In a trailer park with hungry dogs
Eat stolen bread
With stolen credit cards

With half a brain
I'd torch this mess

Have all these things
So I don't ask for more

Never sure it's about to happen
Wait for sweepstakes in the mail
What you don't know it will rip you open

Feast or famine
Feast or famine

Took a leave from better sense
A hypocrite who bit on every line

Have no time for another laugh
Bought a car and drove it off a cliff

Never sure it's about to happen
Wait for sweepstakes in the mail
What you don't know it will rip you open

Feast or famine
Feast or famine

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