

The Other Ones, Mud On Your Face

Summertime when the feeling's fine
Nothing seems to get in your way
Never knowing when to draw the line
It's a fine time, or so they say

Lost in subtractions in your head
You've won, won the game they said
All the same it seems so hard today
Is it eating me away

HEY THERE IN THE GUTTER YOU GOT MUD ON YOUR FACE
ROCKS IN YOUR HEAD MAN YOU'RE IN THE WRONG PLACE
HEY BOY, YOU GOT TO ACT REAL SOON
DON'T LAY THERE IN THE GUTTER
THEY'LL BE COMING FOR YOU .. Wo oH

So you're looking for the way to go
Walking into walls and on your toes
You'll never be what you want to be
They've got plans boy, you're not alone

Lost in subtractions in your head
Never knowing what to call your best
SO you stop, think about the day
Is it eating me away

HEY THERE IN THE GUTTER YOU GOT MUD ON YOUR FACE
ROCKS IN YOUR HEAD MAN YOU'RE IN THE WRONG PLACE
HEY BOY, YOU GOT TO ACT REAL SOON
DON'T LAY THERE IN THE GUTTER
LOOKING LIKE MUD STEW

HEY THERE IN THE GUTTER
WHY LAY THERE IN THE GUTTER
DON'T YOU LAY THERE IN THE GUTTER
wo .. MUD ON YOUR FACE, I THINK YOU'RE IN THE WRONG PLACE
DON'T LAY THERE IN THE GUTTER FOR NOTHING

So you think you've lost your way
But something tells me that you're winning...