Looking Out for #1

Guttermouth

There must be someone out there Who's smiling down on me It's not really fair We all must choose a path I don't even care In rough to our demise Bestow no pity on me But I will never think twice Some people say no to a fork in the road A wench might make you happy But only half the time Be takin no wife With heartache pain and strife I would roam around the world Or filling my life (chorus) If I had my way A beer from every land When your life is over And an eye on every girl You'll never have regrets And you time has finally come Looking out for #1 I don't need no money You'd better heed Of fame or fancy cars No home and electric guitars Now that the end is near I got what I need A light goes on inside your head While I was sailing the seven seas You were putting the children to bed (chorus) argh oi argh oi

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