



Its a pointless age filled with men among rage  
Its hard to be a saint when you steal the best lines  
Someone else implied  
Ive never been one to talk much  
Ive just lived in my skin  
Sometimes youre a sinner, Sometimes you just cant win  
I wont be a hound dog  
I wont be a bust  
I cant compensate you  
For anything you mightve lost  
I wont understand you  
Whats to understand  
You joined last nights choir  
And me I joined the band  
And theres no reason just cold hard facts  
Nothings ever real and the truth just cracks  
I dont want this cause I got mine  
and jealousys not my style  
Someday Ill get bored and contemplate givin in  
Sometimes youre a loser and sometimes you just cant win

Not 100% on the lyrics.

Enjoy!