

How long, how long will I slide?

..... my side, I don't

I don't it's bad

Slit my throat, it's all I ever

I heard your through a photograph

I it up and brought up the past

Once you know you can go back

I gotta take it on the other side

Well, centuries are what it meant to me

A cemetery where I the sea

A thing could never change my mind

Pour my life into a cup

The ashtray's full and I'm spillin' my guts

She wanna am I still a slut?

A scarlet starlet and she's in my bed

A for the soulmate bled

Push the trigger and pull the thread

Turn me on, me for a hard ride

Burn me out, leave me on the other side

I yell and tell it that it's not my

I tear it down, I tear it down and then it's born again

 **LIVEWORKSHEETS**