

## Slaughterhouse

**Abrasive Wheels**

she wrote dear john I love you but all good things must end  
I've gone to live in Manchester with your best friend  
I must have been so niove I must have been a fool  
she must have been two timing me and I never knew  
slaughter house slaughter house  
I gave her everything that I ever had  
What's he got that I ain't got its driving me mad  
Thrown to the slaughter house for somebody new  
I'm gonna break that bitches neck that's what I'm gonna do  
Slaughter house slaughter house  
Now I'm sitting in an empty room with no one as a friend  
Just thinking what she's doing with him I'm going round the bend  
Now all that I think of is getting my revenge  
I wonder if they think of me when they're in bed  
Slaughter house slaughter house