

Left for Dead

American Nightmare

You left off where I got on
Now temptation's weak and my patience is strong
Used to be there I was unkind
Now I don't call and you don't mind

Thought it was wrong, wrong what she said
Now you're right and I'm left for dead
Thought it was dumb, dumb what I heard
Now I'm eatin' every word

Clang, bang, clang went the good guy at the door

They put me in a cell with a concrete floor
Wrapped a phone cord 'round my fist
They abort my wrist and I cut where I kissed

Thought it was wrong, wrong what she said
Now you're right and I'm left for dead
Thought it was dumb, dumb what I heard
Now I'm eatin' every word

Clang, bang, clang
Clang, bang, clang
Bang, clang