

## Can't Take Back

Aaron Lewis

I'm the last cuss word that cuts like a razor  
The first sip of sin from an old brown sack  
A feel good band, and hate yourself later  
I'm just another thing that you can't take back

Another lonesome sun is almost gone  
And the shadows climb the wall  
Up to that nail where a picture hung  
But you don't care at all  
But you don't care at all

'Cause I'm the last cuss word that cuts like a razor  
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As I lay my head in this big ol' bed  
I think of you and me  
And if I lay in this bed I made  
I don't get no sleep  
You ain't comin' back to me

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I'm the wrong first time, the first puff of smoke  
Give it a try when you should have said "No"  
Just this once, it tears you in two  
But don't do that, then you go ahead and do

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