

Slaughter House

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 nieve 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 it's 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