Stolen Sidewalk

I'm a junkie.
I'm a whore.
That's what you always called me.
I am raw,
An open sore.
I ache to remind me

I'm a weakling, You are strong. Pick me up from where I lay. Here on a stolen sidewalk. Baby, don't make me beg

I'm religious once again. We all are before we die And I am so sick to death. Wasted tears I cry.

And who said love would always mend, And fill the emptiness again. Should light a single candle Make a prayer in my name.

I'm a weakling, You are strong. Pick me up from where I lay. Here on a stolen sidewalk. Baby, don't make me beg. I am not right, You're not wrong. I can't last another day. Here on a stolen sidewalk. Baby, don't make me beg

The closest thing I found to heaven, Is sitting here, talking to you I'm the queen of western paradise, Don't you know, Nothing left for me to do.

I'm a weakling, You are strong. Pick me up from where I lay. Here on a stolen sidewalk. Baby, don't make me beg.

I am not right, You're not wrong. I can't last another day. Here on a stolen sidewalk. Baby, don't make me beg