

Gave My Heart Out

Chuck Ragan

Tried it my way to get it right
Always got cut down to size
I never thought enough about it
Was quick to quit and quick to shout about it
I cut my feet while I cut my teeth
Breaking out rather breathlessly
Independent but sadly faulty
Dedicated but a bit unholy

(On) my own

I only wanted what it meant to be free
To take the whole world on and bury
all the pride of a mercenary
the egotistical, high and mighty,
good for nothing, illegitimate hybrids
who would never bust the chain of misguided
Before I knew it I'd fallen and faded
into the system, destined to be jaded

(On) my own

Then I found rapture, I found warning
and gave my heart out to never be so

Alone

(On) my own