

## Kick It Out

## Fury In The Slaughterhouse

I'm just a lonely boy  
Drinking to much liquor  
Writing songs that no one wants to hear  
I take my pictures from the wall and I paint them black  
I close my eyes to see clear  
I take my guitar and I kick it out of the window  
I hope that the wind blows  
And I'll never get it back  
I buy myself a liquor store for my own  
And then I drink it all alone  
Baby, if you wanna follow me  
You gotta know  
That I never will let you go