

# Mayhem

Gerry Cinnamon

Mayhem in your eyes  
Some say that's no surprise  
If only good men die  
Then who the fuck am I

Mayhem  
Mayhem  
Mayhem  
Mayhem

She crawled out of bed wiping the sleep from her eye  
I opened the door unprepared for the weather outside  
I threw on my shades to hide from the sun in the sky  
I spat on the pavement ignoring the demons inside

La da da da da da  
La da da da da da

Walk of shame take me home  
Home is where I belong  
I promise I'll do no more wrong  
I might even sing you a song  
Walk of shame take me home  
Home is where I belong  
I promise I'll do no more wrong  
I might even sing you a song

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