

This Will Never Work

He Is Legend

I'm not gonna hurt you
I ain't got no virtue

I'm a bad, bad, real bad man
And I carry heavy hands
You're a good, good, too good girl
And I'm gonna bruise you
Yeah you might lose it in this world

They really ought to put me away

A cigarette burn, it doesn't concern my breathing
I sacrifice sheep, it gets me to sleep while grieving
I'm a little insane, but I can't complain this evening
All I've got to say is you've got a way with leaving

I'm not gonna hurt you
I ain't got no virtue

I'm a sad, sad, real sad man
I'm out here living off the land
And it turns out you ain't so good girl
You've been abusive
And now I'm elusive in this world

They really ought to put me away

A cigarette burn, it doesn't concern my breathing
I sacrifice sheep, it gets me to sleep while grieving
I'm a little insane, but I can't complain this evening
All I've got to say is you've got a way with leaving

You know as well as I know that this will never work
But we keep coming back
You know as well as I know that this will never work
But we keep coming back for torture

A cigarette burn, it doesn't concern my breathing
I sacrifice sheep, it gets me to sleep while grieving
I'm a little insane, but I can't complain this evening
All I've got to say is you've got a way with leaving