

If I Were a Betting Man

Lovedrug

You left Tuesday and by Wednesday
You were so alone
Is this your nightmare man?
Millions of punch drunks and
The cannibal king is taking control

If these are the black gates of hell
Then I'm sorry for the life I've waisted so

I forgot to fall in love
Your crocodile tears
Your manikin angel cage of fire
Is killing me so

Now I'm searching for life
And if I were a betting man
I'd remember your face
And you'd reach out your hand