

Nails Like God

McCafferty

And our eyes meet on the floor
As the bullets ring out above me
Are you listening God
It's me the clown

I am afraid to die
I am afraid to live
I am afraid to fly
I am just a kid

I am tough I've got nails like God
Fell asleep in an iron lung
Made believe morning after but
The deed had already been done
When he says that he doesn't care
Don't you think that he might just care
When he says that he doesn't mind
Don't you think that he might just mind

I am afraid to die
I am afraid to live
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Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
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Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Are you kidding me
Don't you ever think
Are you mad at me
I am sorry
Are you kidding me
Don't you ever think
Are you mad at me
I am sorry
Are you kidding me
Don't you ever think
Are you mad at me
I am sorry
Are you kidding me
Don't you ever think
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I am sorry
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