

Left For Dead

Nick Carter

That chick, she stepped into the room
Like a kick drum
I was losing my control
When I went numb
Struck suddenly I felt something hit me
Like a sledge hammer, went right through me
When she bit her bottom lip
Looking my way

I... never thought I'd lose my head
(She said) I'm... gonna love, gonna love you
And leave you for dead

It doesn't matter where we go
Just get me out of here
But I was blurry eyed
Maybe from the Belvedere
I guess I had that look of a poor schmuck
As she took me by the belt and said "you're in luck"
Then she threw me in her '69 ford truck

I... never thought I'd lose my head
(She said) I'm... gonna love, gonna love you
And leave you for dead

Now I'm caught, caught in the middle of a game
I'm not giving up, giving in before my shot
Shot at my fifteen of fame
It's not the, first time, first time that I'm giving it away
I know how to separate the pleasure and the pain
Oh it's such a beautiful death
Death by leather and lace

I... never thought I'd lose my head
I'm... gonna love, gonna love you
And leave you for dead
I... never thought I'd lose my head
(She said) I'm... gonna love, gonna love you
And leave you for dead