Junkpile

Pinhead Gunpowder

I kicked the shelf at the junkpile, one big crash
Sluggo's collection of broken glass
I said, everytime I take my shoes off
Someone's gotta come along and try them on
You know what I mean
It could've been such a wonderful year
I wonder what went wrong

Help me back to last year, now what was something else
Give me something to escape from besides myself
Beside me, inside me
Growl or scowl, I don't care
I could sublet my future I'm in not in the picture
I'm not there
It could've been such a wonderful picture
I wonder what went wrong

Someone stole my anger
Someone stole my girl and left me with a cold shoulder
Sluggo said, how can someone steal from you
Something that you never owned?
I said, yeah, It's a damn good trick
I wonder how they hell they do it
What do we own but ourselves really
And we spend all our time trying to give that away
It could've been such a wonderful year
But now It's just another day

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