Mine is a lonely one, I forgot to have fun, standing under the street light

Ever so nervously, people lookin' down on me, telling me it's a ll right

If it were up to me I'd tear down this whole city, what's all this sh\*t here for?

I give you my heart, but you just say I make you feel like a wh ore

All this trouble just to die, all this trouble's only temporary, it's temporary, temporary

Took away his power but he hides a tiny flower in the corner of his jail cell

Never been outside he just can't hide, he'd just assume be in h ell

Get off the f\*cking telephone, why'd you hate to be alone, para noid of death and love

Ever so patiently we sit upon our sinking ship waiting for the black dove

All this trouble just to die, all this trouble's only temporary, it's temporary, temporary

Sad that I could make it, glad that I could fake, sorry but I g ot to go

I ain't afraid of cryin', ain't afraid of dyin'. ain't afraid of what I don't know