

Dead End Street

Stick Figure

Woke up today around quarter to eight
feeling' so good but I'm not great
I look on over and guess who I saw
it was the girl from the night before
the last thing I remember I was walking down a dead end street
when i drink allot of liqueur I'm bound to lose my feet
she asked me to come over and than she said to me
Well I've got one thing on my mind

I wonder what went wrong
cause I know I must be strong
I wonder who's to blame
cause I know I've got no shame

So what went on that night?
I sat down and then we started doing it right away
we started slipping away
Well how can someone be so cold?
What's building up inside of you burns deep inside of your hear
what seems right in front of you is often in the distance ahead
Well everyone around of me spends up all of their time
well I've got one thing on my mind

I wonder what went wrong
cause I know I must be strong
I wonder who's to blame
cause I know I've got no shame

you know how I feel
you know the drill
what we had was real
do you love me still?

I wonder what went wrong
cause I know I must be strong
I wonder who's to blame
cause I know I've got no shame