

Crapshoot

The Flatliners

Sitting on the bus, thinking of all the things that've gone wrong so far
Hasn't been long since I've held an empty bottle
Right or wrong
It's funny how you didn't want anything to screw up
But in the end it was you who blew the roof off

I feel like leaving and barging out of here
Oi! Oi! Oi!
I feel I need something else
Nothing's too clear
Oh yeah

Right in my face, rub it in why don't you?
Just to make things worse
Ensure that I see it everyday
Good work on stabbing me in the back
I hope it feels good
But nothing else can stop it now

I feel like leaving and barging out of here
Oi! Oi! Oi!
I feel like leaving, and leaving you all here
Oh yeah