

Hand Grenade

The Movement

You're gonna leave someday
And blow me apart like a hand grenade
And all I'll have to say
Is "It wouldn't have worked out anyway."

'Cause you're a nice girl
You don't belong inside my world
I'm a mean man
I do what I want
Take what I can

I do what I want
Take what I can

You're gonna walk away
And blow me apart like a hand grenade
And even if I plead and pray
You'll look at me and sigh
Say you cannot stay
Trains coming and my bags are packed
You don't belong walking down this track
Memories fade to black
Keep on walking
No you won't look back

Keep on walking
No you won't look back
Keep on walking
No you won't look back