Santa Monica

Theory Of A Deadman

She fills my bed with gasoline You think I wouldn't notice Her mind's made up Her love is gone I think someone's trying to show us a sign That even if we thought it would last The moment would pass My bones will break and my heart would give Oh, it hurts to live And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica And I remember the day you told me it's over It hurts to breathe Well every time that you're not next to me Her mind's made up The girl is gone And now I'm forced to see I think I'm on my way Oh, it hurts to live today Oh and she says "Don't you wish you were dead like me?" And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica And I remember the day you told me it's over I wanted more than this I needed more than this I deserve more than this But it just won't stop It just won't go away I needed more than this I wanted more than this I asked for more than this But it just won't stop It just won't go away And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything And I remember the time when you left it all behind And I remember the day you told me it's over And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica Yeah, I remember the day you told me it's over