## Abrasive Wheels, Slaughterhouse

she wrote dear john I love you but all good things must end Ive gone to live in Manchester with your best friend I must have been so nieve I must have been a fool she must have been two timing me and I never knew slaughter house slaughter house I gave her everything that I ever had Whats he got that I aint got its driving me mad Thrown to the slaughter house for somebody new Im gonna break that bitches neck thats what Im gonna do Slaughter house slaughter house Now Im sitting in an empty room with no one as a friend Just thinking what shes doing with him Im going round the bend Now all that I think of is getting my revenge I wonder if they think of me when theyre in bed Slaughter house slaughter house