

# American Music Club, Dallas, Airports, Bodybags

Shuffling through people like cards  
I can't find anyone to take my losin' hand  
Winning streak left me high and dry  
A winning streak that slowly  
Drains from the land  
Hangin' by a thread  
I'm hangin' by a thread  
Forget me, forget me, I pray to the day  
Tired of bein' stuck on a pin  
Forget me, forget me, don't see me this way  
Jumpin' out of my skin  
Jumpin' out of my skin  
Hangin' by a thread  
Hangin' by a thread  
Shuffling through people like cards  
Oh, let them blow around like sand  
Maybe it'll uncover some beauty in their eyes  
Maybe it'll give me a place to breathe  
Maybe give me some room to stand  
I'm hangin' by a thread  
Hangin' by a thread  
Hangin' by a thread  
Hangin' by a thread