

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