

Common Children, Throw Me Over

This is where my book begins
This is where the dream must end
Scream the truth and hide the lies
Mothers, fathers, sisters, friends-yeah

Is this like the place called home
Is this where the stones are thrown
Love is more than your state of mind
Feed the dogs the broken bone-yeah

Do you really want to throw me over
Do you want to tell me something
Do you want to throw me over

When my soul has flown
And I wonder where to go
When there's no more words
That I can say
Then I hold up my hands and pray
Yes I hold up my hands and pray
Don't throw me over

Do you really want to throw me over
Do you want to tell me something
Do you want to throw me over