

# Die Happy, Big Boy

Is it a physical reaction  
A final loss of satisfaction  
You never noticed, when you crossed the line  
Yeah

You had me just there where you wanted  
You took my charity for granted  
You blew your second chance too many times  
Yeah.

Baby, Youre a Big Boy  
Dont cry for me  
Im sick of being your toy  
Cant play with me  
Youve been putting me up  
Youve been letting me down  
Theres nothing left to destroy  
For you - big boy

Never did anything to reach me  
But when I ask you to unleash me  
You tied me up and choked me even more  
What for  
Yeah  
Here is your chain  
I guess you find the door, once more

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Cant play with me  
Youve been putting me up  
Youve been letting me down  
Theres nothing left to destroy  
For you - big boy

Remember how you brought me flowers  
Remember how you used to care  
Now the flowers got thorns  
Now you just care for yourself  
And the paradise you gave me  
Turned into to hell  
There is no turning back  
As a matter of fact  
Its too late

Theres no way to stop me  
Theres no way to lock me up  
You cant stop me

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Im sick of being your toy  
Cant play with me  
Youve been putting me up  
Youve been letting me down  
theres nothing left

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Theres nothing left to destroy  
Baby, youre a Big Boy