Henry Rollins, Turned Out

Your eyes they wanna cry for me Don't make me wanna die for you

Your arms that wanna wrap around me

Don't make me wanna hang around you

And it's no wonder anymore

That I don't wonder anymore

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

I've been turned out

You tell me you're my friend

You say I know you

I'll trust you just as far

As I can throw you

Now I don't know you

I know my enemies

They show themselves to me with honest eyes

They hate my guts but at least it's the truth

I'll trust them just as far as I can throw them off a roof

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I've been turned out

I've been turned out

I've been turned out

I've been turned out

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I'm no stranger to kindness I never missed the fist that kissed my face

I'm no stranger to cheapness

I never came to love the push and shove

Steel, glass-eyes cities crack dirty smiles when they see me

Open their filthy arms to greet me

I don't know if they wanna kiss or kill me

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I've been turned out

I've been turned out

I've been turned out

I've been turned out

Yeah, that's right, that's right, yeah, that's right, yeah, that's right, yeah, that's right, yeah, ye

YEAH!!!!!!