

Left Front Tire, For What It Means

I've been starin out the window,
At my favorite late night bar,
Where the neon shines in every women's eyes,
I guess I'll line em up once more,
Your memory I'll try to drown tonight.

For what it means to you,
She meant nothing to me.
Why i restored i ever loved at all, Is the mistory,
Finding me, took losing you,
I'm holding out till the bitter end.
For what it means to you,
She meant nothing to me.

Thought admire was outta sight,
She caught me late one friday night,
With a brown eyed queen in tight fittin jeans,
said she'd show me the light,
The love we knew I'd never thought would die.

For what it means to you,
She meant nothing to me.
Why i restored i ever loved at all, Is the mistory,
Finding me, took losing you,
I'm holding out till the bitter end.
For what it means to you,
Darlin', She meant nothing to me.
meeeeee...