

Snuff, Boatnick (So It Goes)

I dont know if you saw it
coming or not
All I know is that
I saw the end result
It cant of been a pretty thing
You looked like your world caved in
Not knowing if its passed or not
There aint a happy place for shock
All the while you looked beaten

Didnt I see you cry?
Wasnt it you with the bloodshot eyes
trying to make your way
off guard in the open

It were'nt about a million
On a bet of 40 quid
It were'nt about the penthouse,
the bills incoming
A little spot of R&R
A little something
to ease the nightmare
Not knowing if its over or not
Not knowing if its passed or not
There aint a happy place for shock
All the while you looked beaten