

Three Doors Down, Father's son

In the glare of a neon sign
She laid her body down
The damned walked in beside her
And laid his money down
He said don't try to scream now
But I want this one to hurt
And tonight my pretty one
I'm gonna get my money's worth
She said they never listen
She said they'd never understand
That I don't do this for pleasure
I just do it cause I can
I swear I didn't want to
And I swear I didn't know
That things like this could happen
To a 17-year old
And I've bundled up all these fears inside
And I've bottled up all of this pain
And no one or nothing can take this away
But I won't let it happen again
Never again
In the haze of a smoky room
He chokes that bottle down
It's been a month since he saw her face
Underneath the blood stained gown
He thinks about that little girl
And the one he has at home
And wonders what if that was my little girl
Walkin down that road alone
And I've bundled up all these fears inside
And I've bottled up all of this pain
And no one or nothing can take this away
But I won't let it happen again
Never again
Never again
No
Maybe I'm just crazy or the devil got inside
But either way my soul is gone, And I'll end this all tonight
The one hand throws the whiskey, and the other throws the gun
As he cries out to the heavens
I am not my father's son
And I've bundled up all these fears inside
And I've bottled up all of this pain
And no one or nothing can take this away
But I won't let it happen again
Never again
Never again
No