

# 3 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

He 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

[Chorus]  
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

[Chorus]  
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

[Chorus]  
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