## 311, Dlmd

Don't let me down, don't let me down again Don't let me down, don't let me down again Don't let me down, don't let me down again Don't let me down, don't let me down again

Swelled up eyes, oh my, the girl got beat
And the stupid motherfucker who made you so
That punk is a coward, let that be told
I hear voices in the night that are electric
He kicks the shit out of her because he's heartless
She won't leave, she has low self-esteem
He's got, uh, gravitational pull
Sucks her body 'til her heart and her limbs grow cold

Hang in there, use your head How can I love you after you're dead? Hang on in there, keep trying How can I love you after...

Here's what you got to tell him
I'm thinking of a picture that's keeping me in stitch
You're causing me a mental glitch
'Cause jealousy is such a bitch
I hereby emancipate myself from that
You can consider yourself free to flirt and chat
With whoever you want, it should have always been that way
The way that you flaunt, the way that you play
My mind is blank slate, I'm pretending you're erased
You cannot let me down when I cannot see your face

Hang in there, use your head How can I love you after you're dead? Hang on in there, keep trying How can I love you after dying?

Ode to a beat up girl, I know you're out there Stronger than you think, stand up if you care Get up off the ground, don't let me down Get up off the ground, don't let me down

Hang in there, use your head How can I love you after you're dead? Hang on in there, keep trying How can I love you after...

And you, and you, I'm a let you pass without kicking your ass Because I'm above it, you hurt someone I love It takes two to make a thing go right and that's trite But one just to sneak and weasel through the night

If you hurt her again, I'll fuck you up
If you hurt her again, I'll fuck you up, fuck you up
If you hurt her again, I'll fuck you up
If you hurt her again, I'll fuck you up, fuck you up