

# Behind Crimson Eyes, You've Had Your Chance

Lover, lover may I have this dance.  
Your reputation reeks of anything but the class  
That you parade on the big screen baby.  
And love, lover could you tell me why,  
Your make ups smeared and you're starting to cry  
Away those fake tears like TV drama.  
When lights out and no ones watching.  
Your white sheets stain red.  
When lights out and no ones watching.  
You'll end up on your back, again.  
Even if you're on your knees, baby you couldn't please  
You've had your chance, you've had your chance, you've had your chances.  
Even if you're on your knees, baby you couldn't please  
You've had your chance, you've had your chance, you've had your chances.  
Lover, lover would you close your legs  
The smell is anything but the intoxicating.  
"Wake up fool" reads the headlines  
The girl has fucked at least 10 guys,  
That you know of and that you care to know for.  
When lights out and no ones watching.  
Your white sheets stain red.  
When lights out and no ones watching.  
You'll end up on your back, again.  
Even if you're on your knees,  
baby you couldn't please  
You've had your chance, you've had your chance  
you've had your chances.  
Even if you're on your knees,  
baby you couldn't please.  
You've had your chance, you've had your chance  
you've had your chances.  
Lights out, ha ha.  
Lights out, ha ha.