

# Bodyjar, Hardway

There's a place in my mind  
Where I leave it all behind  
A place I store the fools  
That have put me down before

There's a place in my mind  
Where these fools are locked behind a door  
You know I'll never let them out  
'Till they recognise that

One day I'll be gone  
You'll be there and I'll be gone  
You won't know what I'm looking on  
You'll be there and I'll be gone

Young lady think about the past  
And how you've done me wrong  
And how you've done me wrong  
Before this time

Young lady think about your friends  
And not yourself next time  
If you get the chance  
Another time

Now you're all full grown  
I've left you all alone  
Are you happy? Did you want it?  
Did you need it? You can have it!