

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!