

Dolour, Butter Knife Suicide

well i haven't showered
or combed my hair in a week
well i've been depressed,
and girl you know i'm weak

everytime i think you get the blues
everytime i hear some good news
everytime i look down on my knees
your just around the courner
your just around the courner
your just around the courner

Well i sure complain because of getting it off all the time
but i've been searching this life over mine
ohhhh

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everytime i hear some good news
everytime i look down on my knees
your just around the courner
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your just around the courner
just around the courner
just around the courner

it tired, i tried, i tried, to keep it in control (keep it in control)
but all i got for amunition is the beatles songs i know
(and that's my amunition maybe rock and roll can sing that song)
ohhh

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