

Fury In The Slaughterhouse, What About Me

you think that my heart's an open door
you can walk right into it and have a seat
whenever you need it
somehow it seems you've thrown away the keys
so I can't lock the, door when you come back for more
every day and every night

what about me
I really love you baby can't you see
what about me
I will always care
what about me
I understand that you want to be free
what about me
in moments of despair I will always care for you

maybe I am phoney if I say
that I cry sometimes when I think you forget me
and I know you do
could be it's important to be free
but when freedom starts to hurt don't you think
it's time to think of me
whenever I say

what about me...

don't you think it's time to think of me
don't you think it's time to give me all I need
delivering your soul could set us free
be honest if you want to talk 'bout love to me