

# Goldfinger, Disorder

My little story's growing way too long  
I've had to suffer enough to write this song  
And if i get the chance I'll tell you how it feels  
'Cause in this sick old head the pain is way to real

So I fall down

I don't know if I can make it up this time  
I know i want to but it gets harder every time  
And if it's easier to give up everything  
I'd give it all to you to relieve half this pain

'Cause it's been hard  
Yeah it's been hard

I sit there at the bar, I wonder what I've done  
Should I just fuck it all or should I go back home  
'Cause if I take that drink I might as well just die  
And if I kill myself i'd be giving up my try

So I fall down

I don't know if I can make it up this time  
I know i want to but it gets harder every time  
And if it's easier to give up everything  
I'd give it all to you to relieve half this pain

'Cause it's been hard ('cause it's been hard)  
Yeah it's been hard (yeah it's been hard) (yeah yeah yeah)

Well I don't know if I can make it up this time  
I know i want to but it gets harder every time  
Yeah and if it's easier to give up everything  
I'd give it all to you to relieve half this pain

'Cause it's been hard  
Yeah it's been hard (yeah yeah)  
Cause it's been hard (cause it's been hard)  
Yeah it's been hard (yeah its been hard) (yeah yeah yeah)