## Hand Me Down Buick, The World Is Upside-Down

The knives against her back
Will catch up eventually
Keep running your the one
You wanted me to be
Who you know, there the least of your worries
Who you know, means nothing at all
All these games you play
It makes my finger stay
Steady on the trigger
Almed right twords your head
We all wanted something more
We all wanted something more