

Hellcopters, U.Y.F.S.

Well, I guess I could have walked away
But somehow I just had to stay
Been down this trail so many
Yeah, I'm done with all of them lies
Even though I know I threw that dice
No second chance to look t
We all got something up our sleeves
But (now) I dOn't know what to hide
As I ride on my own
With a blindfold driving late at night
It's hard to tell the wrongs from rights
Just can't dance down on c
We all got something up our sleeves
But (now) I dOn't know what to hide
As I ride on my own
Coz I've got a burning feeling
I don't wanna loose
Yeah, I got this healing notion
That I had to choose
I've got a burning feeling
Ain't gonna make it no worse
Won't be no kneeling motion
To seal this curs
So. times up and I'm on my way
All I'm leaving is a trail of decay
I know I've turned all too many stor
We all got something up our sleeves
But (now) I dOn't know what to hide
As I ride on my own