

# Left Alone, Heart Riot

Well it started today  
With a fist fight with regret  
And the memories  
Of when I knew you  
And through the dim light  
I caught a vision  
A sight of the things  
That you used to do

I can't stop it  
My heart feels like a riot  
And theres nothing you can do  
And when things get complicated  
I feel used and jaded  
Even thou I am with you

Well it ended tonight  
In a one man ballroom fight  
Bloody knuckles  
Bloody cause of you  
And to this day  
I've got nothing to say I  
I keep it in till the next  
Time I see you