

One Man Army, I.F.H.A. (One Love)

Everybody, everybody wants to know
watchya gonna do, where you going to
How much longer do you think you're holding on
Have you got the guts to let it roll
I got's one love and no money to eat
there's the truth I must face
there's no way I can make it on the outside
So don't rescue me
cause I hardly need
you, or your company
They come a creeping and a sneaking
and they're holding lots of things
the kind I'd like to eat
and the one's I'd like to meet
and I could have 'em all if I wanted to
If I give up on what once was true
I got one love and no money to eat
that's the truththis i know
should I stay or should I go
So don't rescue me
cause I hardley need
you, or your company
Our wheels spin in the cold rain
and the lights they all turn redthey steal the clothes off of my back
and they've left me for dead
I broke my favorite guitar
and I've got no money to eat
I wouldn't trade it for anything....not me