Private Line, Makin' A Mess Since '77

I've heard too many songs of peace and love Love took a piece of my heart By now I'm a pissed off man I hate with my broken heart, I can't love... No place to call home I wonder what it's like to see it all through your eyes As hard as I tried to keep going on and get it undone 'cause you're my number 1 Makin' a mess since '77 Makin' a mess since '77 Too many times they say what is right But I would not change a day I won't waste my time for the corrupted goals It's pay back time and I never get old... I said I never let you go, but you're gone with the flow You took a piece of me with you I picked the star from the sky All in the name of you and I It's all gone for good