

# Three Days Grace, Chalk Outline

I've been cursed I've been crossed  
I've been beaten by the ones that get me off  
I've been cut I've been opened up  
I've been shattered by the ones I thought I loved

You left me here like a chalk outline  
On the sidewalk waiting for the rain to wash away  
Wash away  
You keep coming back to the scene of the crime  
But the dead can't speak and there's nothing left to say anyway  
All you left behind is a chalk outline

I've been cold in the crypt  
But not as cold as the words across your lips  
You'll be sorry baby someday  
When you reach across the bed  
Where my body used to lay

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On the sidewalk waiting for the rain to wash away  
Wash away  
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All you left behind

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