

Velvet Revolver, Spectacle

Take two to break and three to go
Hold me back you spectacle
(Mother fcker yeah)
Kick me down with broken bones
You picked a fight now stand your ground

You talk about it
Don't know what you want
In the back of someone else's car

You write the list
Well write me off
Rocket bitch is blasting off
(Right on target yeah)
Boots laced up I'm here to go
In the end I'll stand alone

You talk about it
Don't know what you want
In the back of someone else's car

You lied about it
Bled another heart
Then began to fall apart

It rains and you fall back down again
It begins to rain and I'll knock
You right back down again
You incessant bitch you lied
In wait for the last time now
I'm standing now
I'm standing now

-Solo-

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