

# Three Strikes

## Jello Biafra and the Guantanamo School of Medicine

1st time I let you back inside  
Everybody gets another chance  
2nd time my mama replied  
Said, "You gotta let him be a man" 3rd time I had it with your lying  
So sorry wouldnt work again  
So I said, "3 strikes, you're out, no more  
You're wrong, get gone, keep walkin' out my door" Packed your bags while you were gone  
They'll be waitin' for you on the lawn  
Changed the locks so keep your key  
We dont need to talk, so no apologies I dont wanna feel like Im going through  
Time and time again if Im loving you  
So just walk away, leave me alone  
This is for the best, so Im movin' on 1 2 3 4  
You were messin' 'round  
We're never really sure and  
4 3 2 1  
You thought it was game  
And you could have some fun 1 2 3 4  
Said, "I wont be a fool  
Wont let you back in my door"  
4 3 2 1  
'Cause playtime is over  
You're through, Im done 1st time I let you back inside  
Everybody gets another chance  
2nd time my mama replied  
Said, "You gotta let him be a man" 3rd time I had it with your lying  
So sorry wouldnt work again  
So I said, "3 strikes, you're out, no more  
You're wrong, get gone, keep walkin' out my door" Had me fooled loving you  
Had me thinking 'bout spending life with you  
So locked up in your tricky ways  
Only thoughts of you had me in a daze Then reality came and gave to me  
What I needed most that was eyes to see  
You would never change, everything was game  
Countin' all the times, really blows my mind 1 2 3 4  
You were messin' 'round  
We're never really sure and  
4 3 2 1  
You thought that it was game

And you could have some fun 1 2 3 4  
I won't be fooled  
And won't let you in my door  
4 3 2 1  
Playtime is over  
You're through, I'm done 1st time I let you back inside  
Everybody gets another chance  
2nd time my mama replied  
Said, "You gotta let him be a man" 3rd time I had it with your lying  
So sorry wouldn't work again  
So I said, "3 strikes, you're out, no more  
You're wrong, get gone, keep walkin' out my door" I hoped, I prayed  
You would come around, see it my way  
Now it's too late  
No chances, go away, go away  
Hey, first time 1st time I let you back inside  
Everybody gets another chance  
2nd time my mama replied  
Said, "You gotta let him be a man" 3rd time I had it with your lying  
So sorry wouldn't work again  
So I said, "3 strikes, you're out, no more  
You're wrong, get gone, keep walkin' out my door" 1st time I let you back inside  
Everybody gets another chance

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