Shoplifting In A Ghost Town (live)

American Nightmare

I've never seen to many stars
(And I'm never gonna see them again)
I've never known such perfection
(And I'm never gonna know it again)
I've never felt so at home
(And I'm never gonna feel it again)
I want to open these veins
And never breathe again
Because the beauty is dead...
Since February 79'
I've O.D.'ed on "lonesome" 22 times
(But who's counting?)
You'd think by now - you would've died
I'm sorry girls - I tried
(Scream these words to me)
If imperfections are illegal
Then you should call the cops
And they should lock me up
You're such a slave to the crying game
(Scream these words to me)
We'll die alone
Picture me in brighter days
With smiles on my innocent face
(Did you forget me?)
I only wanted to be loved
I only wanted to be in love
(Scream these words to me)
If imperfections are illegal
Then you should call the cops
And they should lock me up
You're such a slave to the crying game
(Scream these words to me)
We'll die alone
Could you love a face
Full of tears soaked in song?
I can't decide...
I don't know if its worse to live or die
I am stuck on "never enough"
And the corner of "never again"

Here is a hint - don't call someone
Who just sits by the phone
Leave them alone
I loved the first few days
But its not fun playing a game
You always lose
I couldn't talk to save my life
I couldn't talk to save my life

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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