

Leg To Stand On

Theory Of A Deadman

Get on your horse and ride
What she said to me you would never believe
Someone should have shot the messenger
Was like stickin' needles in my eyes
She meant what she said, when I had nothin' to lose
Tried to shake you awake but you would not move
Not on your life 'cause I'm on to your lies
Is it just my imagination or did you have me believe?
You're not yourself and you're out of line
(Get on, get on, get on)
Or is it just my medication or is it wearin' away?
I'm not myself and I'm out of time
Get on your horse and
Today, you'd say the same for me
That every man is a prisoner
Was like stickin' needles in my eyes
But she said, "I would not feel a thing"
And she wore her goddamn weddin' ring
Not on your life 'cause I'm on to your lies
Is it just my imagination or did you have me believe?
You're not yourself and you're out of line
(Get on, get on, get on)
Or is it just my medication or is it wearin' away?
I'm not myself and I'm out of time
Yeah
You haven't got it, you haven't got it
(You haven't got it)
You haven't got a leg to stand on
(You haven't got it)
You haven't got it, you haven't got it
(You haven't got it)
You haven't got a leg to stand on
You haven't got it, you haven't got it
You haven't got a leg to stand on
You haven't got it, you haven't got the time
Is it just my imagination or did you have me believe?
You're not yourself and you're out of line
(Get on, get on, get on, get on)
Or is it just my medication or is it wearin' away?

I'm not myself and I'm out of time
So get on your horse and ride
Just get on your horse and ride
(Get on, get on, get on, get on)
(Get on, get on, get on, get on)

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