

Punch Drunk Grinning Soul (Rural Decay)

Flogging Molly

Took me everything I had
To give all that I could
Walk beside me while I sleep
Steer me from the slumber wolfTangled forest of the mind
Speaks to me of self-despise
Close the window through the pane
Hear the siren's serenadeCould have been the comeback kid
The southpaws' legend glove to fill
No shadow boxer but the one
A true contender for the crown
Now this punch drunk grinning soul
In its corner begs, no moreHey now, stay proud
You were lost on a blue day
Hey now, stay proudHey now, stay proud
You were lost on a blue day
Hey now, stay proud
But we hardly knew yaThe chamber echo never speaks
The rushin' tide devours my feet
No global warming fills this soul
For hell it freezes what it stole
From the beggar's empty plate
To our world that stuffs its faceHey now, stay proud
You were lost on a blue day
Hey now, stay proudHey now, stay proud
You were lost on a blue day
Hey now, stay proud
But we hardly knew yaBut these tired eyes are crashin' down on me
While the paint never dries
On these four walls that now suffocate me
But tonight, maybe tonight all will be freeRelease, unlock this prison door
It can't hold me anymore
Serpent lied with sting of tale
Hand of reason rusts the nail
Now this punch drunk grinning soul
In its corner begs, no moreHey now, stay proud
You were lost on a blue day
Hey now, stay proudHey now, stay proud
You were lost on a blue day
Hey now, stay proud

But we hardly knew yaWe hardly knew ya

We hardly knew ya

We hardly knew ya

Songwriters

David King;Bridget Regan;Dennis Casey;Robert Anthony Schmidt;Nathen Jeglinski;George Edward

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