

# A Lotta Nerve

Allister

Close the door, turn off the light  
You'll never see the bloodshot eyes  
Cause you never come around  
The pictures that had lined the halls  
I smashed them through against the wall  
Yeah you tore them all down  
Because you never come around  
So maybe one day  
I can get the thought of you  
Out of my head  
You gotta lot of nerve to grab my heart and rip it out  
You gotta lot of nerve to show me what your all about  
You gotta lot of nerve to hold me then forget me  
Like a bad dream  
Traded me in hopes to find  
Some happiness in one more lie  
Yeah you had it figured out  
Was there a hint of honesty  
In anything you said to me  
Yeah I wrote it all down  
So I could scream it out loud  
And maybe one day  
I could hold it up above  
Your pretty blonde head  
You gotta lot of nerve to grab my heart and rip it out  
You gotta lot of nerve to show me what your all about  
You gotta lot of nerve to hold me then forget me  
Like a bad dream  
Make me promise that you'll try  
You told me everything is gonna be fine  
Again the second time  
I hope its not another lie.  
You figured it out  
Tore it all down  
I Lock it all up  
So I could scream it out loud  
You gotta lot of nerve to grab my heart and rip it out  
You gotta lot of nerve to show me what your all about  
You gotta lot of nerve to hold me then forget me  
Like a bad dream  
Like a bad dream  
Like a bad dream  
Like a bad dream

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