

Marshburn Ave.

Pistol Grip

A painful lesson learned
just like a cigarette burn

A family still intact but you'll never get it back
A dissolving memory
A crestfallen disease

Hard times they stick like glue on Marshburn Avenue

Two shouts and a fist through glass

Halfway house now the tears run fast

10 years not old enough these times are gonna be tough

The money starts to slow

Doubts high and heads held low

There's a job far far away gonna live in this disarray

Well son it's time to go

A vile taste a sullen face now I never wanna look back

Well you didn't wanna say what I didn't wanna hear

now we'll never be the same never be the same

Well you didn't wanna say what I didn't wanna hear

Now we'll never be the same never be the same

Well I never meant to say that I didn't want you here

Now we'll never be the same never be the same

Well you didn't wanna say what I didn't wanna hear

now we'll never be the same never be the same

Three kids now on their own

New city old problems grow

Your brothers are gonna watch your back

make sure your never gonna crack

As time will pass you by

Blood sticks by your side

The ones worth dying for are there to keep you alive

Change[Chorus]

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