Santa Monica

Theory of a Deadman

She fills my bed with gasoline You think I wouldn't notice Her mind's made up, The love is gone

I think someone's tryin to show us a sign that even if we thought it would last the moment would past my bones would break and my heart won't give oh it hurts to live.

[Chorus]
I remember the day
when you left for Santa Monica
You left me to remain
with all your excuses for everything
And I remember the time
when you left for Santa Monica

It hurts to breathe
everytime that you're not next to me
her mind's made up,
the girl is gone.

I remember the day you told me "It's over."

And now I'm forced to see
I think I'm on my way
Oh it hurts to live today
She says, "Don't you wish you were dead like me?"

[Chorus]

I wanted more than this
I needed more than this
I deserve more than this
But it just won't stop
it just won't go away

I needed more than this
I wanted more than this

I asked for more than this But it just won't stop it just won't go away

[Chorus]x2

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