West Virginia

The Front Bottoms

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Is it raining where you are?
The only thing I could think to ask
But nothing ever hurt so bad
As the 'no' that you said back
But aint that the truth man

Those are just facts
The farther you go from where you start

The harder it is to get backLove of my life, gone forever

Love of my life, gone for goodThis is for all my friends in West VirginiaThe good stuff comes

The good stuff goes

The good stuff seems so hard to hold

Hope it slides slowly down your throat

So the taste of it may linger

Right now im just a volcano

on the brink of eruption

Right now im just a psycho Hell bent on self destruction

Hell bent on self destruction

Hell Benton self destruction

Hell bent on self destructionLove of my life, gone forever Love of my life, gone for goodI wish I may, I wish I might

One day live life like a person in paradise

Right now im just a volcano

On the brink of eruption

Right now im just a psycho

Hell bent on self destruction

Hell bent on self destruction

Hell bent on self destruction

Hell bent on self destructionRide or die

Brothers for life

Darkest days

Coldest nights

Ride or die
Brothers for life
Darkest days
Coldest nights
There aint no doctor on earth
There aint no lord up above
Who knows a strong enough medicine
Or a lifesaving loveLike I said, I thought I was focused
I thought I had it figured out
How to organize my words good

How to organize my words good Before they fall right out of my mouth But I learned that the direction

I was walking was so wrong And I just needed a little help here man

To find the path I should be onLove of my life, gone forever

Love of my life, gone for good

Love of my life, gone forever

Get her back, good lord you know I wish I could

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