Throw Yourself Away

Nickelback

Baby's born on the bathroom floor
The mother prays that it'll never cry
And nothing's wrong you got your prom dress on
When they ask you say, "It isn't mine"
You know they're gonna know you lied
Why the hell don't you throw yourself away?
You know they're gonna burn it down
Wash my hands of this
You notice how God ain't even helping you out
Wash my hands of this
You notice how God ain't even helping you
Why the hell don't you throw yourself away?
You know they're gonna burn it down
So keep the way you're feeling out of this
And hide it all until the day you die
The secret's safe at least you thought it was
But you can only keep it for a little while
And now you're terrified
Why the hell don't you throw yourself away?
You know they're gonna burn it down
Wash my hands of this
You notice how God ain't even helping you out
Wash my hands of this
You notice how God ain't even helping you

Why the hell don't you throw yourself away?
You know they're gonna burn it down
Baby's born on the bathroom floor
Mother prays that it'll never cry
And nothing's wrong you got your prom dress on
And when they ask you say, "It isn't mine"
And damn you for thinkin' we would never know
And damn you for thinkin' we would never mind
Only reason that you'd made it this far
You never asked and but you never try
Why the hell don't you throw yourself away?
Why the hell don't you throw yourself away?
You know they're gonna burn it down
Wash my hands of this

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