

A Postcard Would Be Nice

No Use for a Name

(T. Sly/C. Shiflett/M. Riddle/R. Koff)
Lost yourself it didn't take much time, it
wasn't hard to find
now that you've been to the edge, stood
and looked down from the top
and found it wasn't worth the pain, a
selfish way to say
I'm the only one that counts and
happiness is out
Really insecure, disguising what's inside
you're not cool to me
I wont wait in the back of the line
No one knows exactly where you went,
the maoney has been spent
sent the search team, I'm about to
call it off
feel you close when you're so far away
a straw inside your vein
as it sucks the life from you I watch it all
come true
When it happens like a million
times before
I wont close my mind but I refuse to
open the door
Feel the world ALL caving in, you had so
much left to give
is it worth the tide you turned, all the
people YOU HAVE burned?
So long to your little friend this is how
the story ends
I'm the only one 'cause nobody cared
anyway
Hate yourself just like I thought you
would, it didn't do us good
I'm afraid of being right so before we
say good-bye to you
come down from off your throne and let
the truth be known
we all know you're not insane, it's how

you play this game
Really insecure, disguising what's inside
it's not cool to me when the game is a
fake suicide

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