Bleeders

TheTroubleWithTempleton

Once upon a time they called me the bleeder
Well, swimmin' up this river with sentimental fever
But this ain't my first ride, it ain't my last try
Just got to keep movin' on
If they catch me ever they'll throw me back foreverI guess I should be ashamed
But I forget to be vain
Well, I did the best I could I guess
But everything just bleeds
They say you're only sad and lonely
And no one is impressedI sent it off in a letter, I need somethin' better
Well, than a nail and a hammer to put me back together
But this ain't my first ride, it ain't my last try
Just got to keep movin' on
Got to keep this together, maybe next time is neverI guess I should be ashamed
But I forget to be vain
I did the best I could I guess
But everything just bleeds
They say you're only sad and lonely
And no one is impressedSometimes I must confess
I do feel a little over dressed
Sometimes it's hard to tell the wishing from the well
Where you threw the penny and where it fellI guess I should be ashamed
But I forget to be vain
Well, I did the best I could I guess
But everything just bleedsI guess I should be ashamed
But I forget to be vain
Well, I did the best I could I guess
But everything just bleeds
They say you're only sad and lonely
And no one is impressed

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