

Little Smirk

Theory of a Deadman

If heaven is a place where the angels go
Well, then I've got a story to tell
If heaven is a place where the angels go
Then I guess you're going straight to hell
Don't wanna leave you now or never
'Cause we're perfect together
Never wanna be apart
Dared to take on the simple life
There was trouble for us
When I came home early
Never would expect to see this
It's fit to say could not believe my eyes
You cracked a smile but had nothing to say
So I made a list of how you're gonna pay
I locked you out, left you naked in the front yard
Burned all of your clothes
Having nothing can't be really hard
Now I'm on the run, I'd do it all again, so catch me if you can
'Cause I took your car with your baby in the back
seat
Cracked your credit card, doing ten to a deadbeat
Baby, now you know how much it hurts
When I caught you in the act wearing nothing but a little smirk
Now I feel better
But it's hard to forget
I never think of looking back
'Cause time has no meaning when your free
Oh, this is what you get
Come on bitch
Now I see who you really are
'Cause happiness is the best we've had
But caught red daddy with a grin on your face
Didn't think you'd be easy to replace
I locked you out, left you naked in the front yard
Burned all of your clothes
Having nothing can't be really hard
Now I'm on the run, I'd do it all again, so catch me if you can
'Cause I took your car with your baby in the back
seat
Cracked your credit card, doing ten to a deadbeat
Baby, now you know how much it hurts
When I caught you in the act wearing nothing but a little smirk
Again and again and again and again and yeah
If
heaven is a place where the angels go
Well, then I've got a story to tell
If heaven is a place where the angels go
Then I know I'm going straight to hell
I locked you out, left you naked in the front yard
Burned all of your clothes
Having nothing can't be really hard
Now I'm on the run, I'd do it all again, so catch me if you can
'Cause I took your car with your baby in the back

seat

Cracked your credit card, doing ten to a deadbeat

Baby, now you know how much it hurts

When I caught you in the act wearing nothing but a little smirk

Wearing nothing but a little smirk

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