Blueliner

Good Riddance

been set up to take the fall
Tried hard not to lose it all but
I shot straight right from the start
A slow death from a broken heart butIt doesn't mean a thing
When my hearts in the songs we sing
Ie seen so much change
Still the strength remains
Our words bounce off your heads
You don't hear a fucking thing we've said man
I know your type and I can't relate
A small mind filled up with hateToo try to act so satisfied like you've somehow won
No rewards for the ones who try to get things done
Just to survive it's hard to learn this game
I won't be the first to take the blame
The pressure builds up day by day
Wee worked too hard to throw it all away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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