Poison

A.M.R.

I've got a house in the back of my head
But I can't find a permanent resident
'Cause the market's down
And the area's not so good these days

I've got a watch but I don't have time
I've got a road and it leads to decadence
But a dead end sign waits down the line
I leave my footprints for the evidence

So take my life, I'll hand it to you
And you can try on my clothes
But you can't fill these shoes
On a silver platter your wish came true
So your heart of gold turned platinum
You can take my life (oh)
But you can't take it with you

More long days and fleeting nights
I tell them, "Wake me under flashing lights"
'Cause I'm a brand name bought and sold
(Sold, sold, sold)
They say a face for fame is a crying shame
Because to face the crowd is to play the game
And I can play a little too rough
Now and again (every now and again)

You drank the poison and I let you in

So take my life, I'll hand it to you
And you can try on my clothes
But you can't fill these shoes
On a silver platter your wish came true
So your heart of gold turned platinum
You can take my life (oh)
But you can't take it with you

You drank the poison and I, I let you in
Would you trade that heart of gold for a minute in my skin?
You drank the poison and I, I let you in

Would you trade that heart of gold for a minute in my skin?

So take my life, I'll hand it to you
And you can try on my clothes
But you can't fill these shoes
On a silver platter your wish came true
So your heart of gold turned platinum
You can take my life (oh)
But you can't take it with you

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