## **Halfway House**

## **CKY**

Sometimes I get the strangest feelings I want to bust your head in I've got the whole world freaking I'm just the kind of guy All around the world They've got their hands up screaming Can't the gambles fly No one knows for sureI've got the portrait hanging around In the picture frame In the halfway house on life We're not the sameTime draws a narrow streak I'm just your average freak Made a deal with life I'm known around the worldI'm not the one with the open wound You're just protection for the righteous kind I'm not the one with an open wound You're just protection for the righteous kind Righteous kind...Came of a world of trouble I've got the hopeful freed Made a deal with life I know that life is cruel My cataclystic thoughts The mother of my dreams

Your plan betrayed my smoke screen
I'm wrapped around your screamsThere's a portrait hanging around
In the picture frame

In the halfway house on life

And I'm not the sameI'm not the one with the open wound

You're just protection for the righteous kind

I'm not the one with an open wound

You're just protection for the righteous kind

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