

Kick It Out

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

I'm just a lonely boy
Drinking to much liquor
Writing songs that no one wants to hear
I take my pictures from the wall and I paint them black
I close my eyes to see clear I take my guitar and I kick it out of the window
I hope that the wind blows
And I'll never get it back I buy myself a liquor store for my own
And then I drink it all alone
Baby, if you wanna follow me
You gotta know
That I never will let you go

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