Hole In the Wall

Amanda Overmyer

Late at night shes walking down that old familiar street
Looking out to find herself that action she needs
Well shes thinking bout a time when it was all a piece of mind
But she aint sonna find that hereNow the hole in the wall
Is always gonna serve you till you cant pick up your head
Well the hole in the wall keeps your demons fed
Now the hole in the wall is happy to serve you
Well the hole in the wall aint never gonna hurt you
Well the hole in the wall. Kills you feelingsdeadOnce again she finds herself looking down in her glass for answers
Its hard to believe its long gone (long gone)
Rays in the back sipping on his glass of cheap cognac dont you know
Gayles behind the bar just watching the clock tick by (tick by)Now the hole in the wall
Is always gonna serve you till you cant pick up your head
Well the hole in the wall keeps your demons fed
Now the hole in the wall is happy to serve you
Well the hole in the wall aint never gonna hurt you
Well the hole in the wall. Kills you feelingsdeadOh you know its home sweet home
Though the train rolls on, here you stay
And you aint never gonna get away
You can never get away, theres no place to hide
It courses through the vein
You grip you slip and then you take a rideNow the hole in the wall
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