

Bleeders

The Trouble With Templeton

Once upon a time they called me the bleeder
Well, swimmin' up this river with sentimental fever
But this ain't my first ride, it ain't my last try
Just got to keep movin' on
If they catch me ever they'll throw me back forever I guess I should be ashamed
But I forget to be vain
Well, I did the best I could I guess
But everything just bleeds
They say you're only sad and lonely
And no one is impressed I sent it off in a letter, I need somethin' better
Well, than a nail and a hammer to put me back together
But this ain't my first ride, it ain't my last try
Just got to keep movin' on
Got to keep this together, maybe next time is never I guess I should be ashamed
But I forget to be vain
I did the best I could I guess
But everything just bleeds
They say you're only sad and lonely
And no one is impressed Sometimes I must confess
I do feel a little over dressed
Sometimes it's hard to tell the wishing from the well
Where you threw the penny and where it fell I guess I should be ashamed
But I forget to be vain
Well, I did the best I could I guess
But everything just bleeds I guess I should be ashamed
But I forget to be vain
Well, I did the best I could I guess
But everything just bleeds
They say you're only sad and lonely
And no one is impressed

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