

# Blood On The Table

## Puddle of Mudd

You lied a river of tears, I know that you're faking  
You cried and quivered adhered, way to stick to it  
But I've given everything that's left  
The blood spilled on the table  
You cried and quivered adhered way to stick to it  
And I've given everything I've got  
The bloods on the table You lied, you cried  
The bloods on the table  
You cried, you lied  
The bloods on the table You wipe the tears away should've known better  
Letting go of all your lies sorry for suffocating  
But I've given everything I've got  
The blood spilled on the table  
You cried you shiver and shake  
But I'm going to have to let you go  
And I've given everything I've got  
The bloods on the table You cried, you lied  
The bloods on the table  
You lied, you cried  
The bloods on the table And I've given everything  
(you know I've given everything)  
And I'm not about to leave  
(no I'm not about to leave)  
Don't cry, don't cry  
'cause I'm tired of hearing you scream at me And I've given everything that's left  
The bloods spilled on the table  
And I've given everything that's left  
And I'm tired of you screaming at me You lied, you cried  
The bloods on the table  
You cried, you lied  
Spit on the table

Songwriters

WES SCANTLIN, PAUL PHILLIPS Published by

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