

Smack - 1/1

Interprété par Three Doors Down.

Rubber headed motor junky, Run me down and try to stomp me Throw my life away, and I'll be worthless Just like you Somewhere now a baby's crying, Down the road his mother's dying Shot a line and blew her mind And now she's turning blue Don't you throw your life away, Just wait until another day Don't you throw your life away, Cause baby I can feel it Don't you ever compromise it, Don't you even realize it Don't throw your life away, Cause baby I can feel it, now Trip and fall, I'm sure you all can tell me What is on the wall behind the liquor store Where you get smacked up all the time Perfect little life you wasted, Overdosed and that death you tasted Scared you back into yourself, and now You walk the line Don't you throw your life away, Just wait until another day Don't you throw your life away, Cause baby I can feel it Don't you ever compromise it, Don't you even realize it Don't throw your life away, Cause baby I can feel it, now Life away Life away Life away