



Well if you can't see it then soon you will  
And you frequent the same stripclub  
You love to watch the ladies dance  
Well you always know I don't do shit like that  
While I was out in Scotland  
You were out with him  
And you took your shot and you threw up your limbs

Oh I gave my love to a harlot I'm told  
And the blackness of a scarecrow you cannot hold  
Well I'm red in the blood that I have drained  
That I wasted in a rain

Well you deserve applause for splitting me into  
Well I count you on the list of a mortal few  
Well I hope that you were happy  
I could only wish you the best  
But your beauty vacant setting in the west  
And this may just say redundant because you've chosen your own fate  
Was I more to you than just a pretty face

Well I'll give my love to a harlot I will  
And the blackness of a scarecrow you cannot kill  
Well I'm red in the blood that I have drained  
That I wasted waiting for rain