

Backyard Babies "8 - Balled"

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(borg, dregen, andersson)

Iâve seen you in the nightclub
Iâve seen you dressed up right
But your heartâs not beating through your pale white
skin
Thatâs how I know that youâll never win

Ah, ah, itâs just a dead end
Ah, ah, and there ainât no turning back

I took your place, you were a king for a day
But somehow you never learn
I didnât ask for this itâs just the way things turn
And it hurts to go down in flames

Ah, ah, itâs just a dead end
Ah, ah, and there ainât no turning back

You got eightballs, baby, as a mattress in your bed
13 tattooed on the back of your head
Where will you go when all the things you see are black

You try to change
Maybe grow young
Jump on a bandwagon and lose

Itâs just a dead end
Ah, and there ainât no turning back

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