

Fifteen

"Abel's Song"

Visit "[Abel's Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was a lonely kid I use to read dictionaries
Compared to things I've done since it seems quite
ordinary
I can hear her outside spitting up her blood
She's crying in the parking lot it hurts it really hurts a lot
To have this lonely living hell behind
And now I know I'm not the only one
And I know that you can hear me just as sure as there's
a sun
Now I'm outside tapping on your door
You pretend like it doesn't matter alone in bed but
there's my shadow carpeting your walkway to my mind

Could've been me could've been you it had to be one of
us
But heck I'd like to think that we had much more to
discuss
Someone came and punched her in the face
Was he drunk was he insane I held him there till the
cops came
And drove him off somewhere to sleep it off
Lady it's just your band luck the men just want to fuck
and fuck
and leave you nowhere on a cold November night

Visit [Fifteen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.