

Hellcopters

"U.Y.F.S."

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Well, I guess, I could have walked away
But somehow I just had to stay
I've been down this trail so many times before
But now there's nothing left to leave me astray

Yeah, I'm done with all of them lies
Even though I know, I threw that dice
No second chance to look the other way
I was caught by those deceivin' eyes

We all got somethin' up our sleeves
But I don't know what to hide
As I ride on my own

With a blindfold drivin' late at night
It's hard to tell the wrongs from rights
I just can't dance down on easy street
When you know, you can not win this fight

We all got somethin' up our sleeves
But I don't know what to hide
As I ride on my own

'Coz I've got a burnin' feeling
I don't wanna lose
Yeah, I got this healin' notion
That I had to choose, yeah, yeah

I've got a burnin' feeling
Ain't gonna make it no worse
Won't be no kneelin' motion
To seal this curse

So, times up and I'm on my way
All I'm leavin' is a trail of decay
I know, I've turned all too many stones
But they all just left me out and astray

We all got somethin' up our sleeves
But I don't know what to hide
As I ride on my own

'Coz I've got a burnin' feeling
I don't wanna lose
Yeah, I got this healin' notion
That I had to choose, yeah, yeah

I've got this burnin' feeling
Ain't gonna make it no worse
Won't be no kneelin' motion
To seal this curse, yeah

Ain't gonna make it no worse
Ain't gonna make it no worse, no
C'mon, c'mon, oh

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