

## **Left Alone**

### **"3 Bottles Of Wine"**

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She lives a life of pain destruction and of crime  
And everyday she polished off 3 bottles of red wine  
Someday soon I'm gonna fly away  
Cause I'm living all alone and I

Love turned to hate  
Hate turned to crime  
And pain stood looking on  
Laughing on the sidelines  
Someday soon I'm gonna fly away  
Cause I'm living all alone and I

I'll find my way  
She lives a life where everyday she bleeds

Ohhh  
A million miles away  
And she's tired of being alone and I  
Ohhh  
A million miles away  
And she's tired of being alone and I  
Ohhh  
A million miles away  
And she's tired of being alone and I  
Ohhh  
A million miles away  
Pain

Simple things ain't simple to me  
And this lonely mess won't set me free  
Someday soon I'm gonna fly away  
Cause I'm living all alone and I

Round and round and round she always goes  
And bottles tell her what she needs to know  
She'll cut and cut if the bottle says bleed

And she hates being alone and I

I'll find my way  
She lives a life where everyday she bleeds

Ohhh  
A million miles away  
And she's tired of being alone and I  
Ohhh  
A million miles away  
And she's tired of being alone and I  
Ohhh  
A million miles away  
And she's tired of being alone and I  
Ohhh  
A million miles away  
Pain

She don't wanna live forever cause life has no pleasure  
And soon enough she will start to rot

Ohhh  
A million miles away  
And she's tired of being alone and I  
Ohhh  
A million miles away  
And she's tired of being alone and I  
Ohhh  
A million miles away  
And she's tired of being alone and I  
Ohhh  
A million miles away  
Pain

She don't wanna live forever cause life has no pleasure  
And soon enough she will start to rot

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