

## Lisa Marie Presley

### "Leftovers"

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I see cars drive me by, what do they show  
A million faces ask me why, I don't wanna' go  
Why do they ask me if they know? To set my head on  
fire  
Believe this stuff will bring me higher...  
I think I lost a tooth... it's true

So lets go  
Pull her out  
She is only there to create pain anyway  
Lets go  
She is dead and so they say, rotten, filled with  
Things you don't wanna know about... Leftovers

I make iron out of steel, I'm strong enough to heal  
It's not so bad to love yourself... just love yourself  
So what do you have in mind? A lake full of booze  
So you can drink yourself to sleep?  
I guess we all can choose... it's true

So lets go  
Pull her out  
She is only there to create pain anyway  
Lets go  
She is dead and so they say, rotten, filled with  
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I don't know why she's still a friend of mine  
I guess I got too used to pain  
I feel the same

So lets go  
Pull her out  
She is only there to create pain anyway  
Lets go  
She is dead and so they say, rotten, filled with  
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