

Molly Hatchet "Backstabber"

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Oh, oh
Oh, oh

You were alone, I took you in
I let you ride for me
Snatched you up and I made a sting
I showed you what feeling could be

Came home tonight to a barren room
And find your note of goodbye
You left nothing but a jagged heart
Like heartbreak dripping down the back of my shirt

Oh, backstabber, oh
Oh, backstabber, oh

You got my pride and slashed my mind
And carved your name so deep
You took a stab at making sure
Your memory I'd always keep

I felt you rip and tearing me
Then you made me look
Once sore I could hardly stand
My heart's still beating in the palm of your hand

Oh, backstabber, oh
Oh, backstabber, oh

Oh, yeah, you'd stop me all the way
Oh, yeah, you left nothing but bad blood
Dripping from the tip of your blade

Oh, backstabber

Oh, backstabber, oh
Oh, backstabber, oh
Oh, backstabber, oh
Oh, backstabber, oh

Oh, backstabber, oh
Oh, backstabber, oh

Oh, backstabber, oh
Oh, backstabber, oh

Oh, backstabber, oh
Oh, backstabber, oh
Oh, backstabber, oh
Oh, backstabber, oh

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