

Black Halos "Jane Doe"

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Just like a scab in the streets
I see you bleeding from your alley
And all you thought it would be
Sorry, baby, you can't have me

'Cause you're sinkin' so low, you're going down
You're sinking so low that
Yeah, you're sinkin' so low, you can't be found
You're going down, yeah

And you're saying to me
(And you're saying to me)
You really need a better way of living
(A better way of living)

But it seems to me
(And it seems to me)
All you want is a better grip on life
(A better way of living)

And you're saying to me
(And you're saying to me)
You really need a better way of living
(A better way of living)

But it seems to me
(And it seems to me)
That all you've got is a better way to die

You're crackers for me
Well, I can take you and I can leave you
And all you thought it would be
Sorry, baby, I can't save you

'Cause you're sinkin' so low, you're going down
You're sinking so low that
Yeah, you're sinkin' so low, you can't be found
You're going down, yeah

And you're saying to me
(And you're saying to me)
You really need a better way of living

(A better way of living)

But it seems to me
(And it seems to me)
All you want is a better grip on life
(A better way of living)

And you're saying to me
(And you're saying to me)
You really need a better way of living
(A better way of living)

But it seems to me
(And it seems to me)
All you've got is a better way to die

A better way to die
A better way to die
A better way to die

'Cause you're sinkin' so low, you're going down
You're sinking so low that
Yeah, you're sinkin' so low, you can't be found
And I'm tired of playing around
All you got is a dead end, way to die

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