

Theory of a Dead Man "Santa Monica"

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She fills my bed with gasoline you think I wouldn't
notice
Her mind's made up her love is gone
I think someone's trying to show us a sign
That even if we thought it would last the moment would
pass
My bones will break and my heart would give, it hurts to
breathe

And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica
You left me to remain with all your excuses for
everything
And I remember the time when you left for Santa
Monica
And I remember the day you told me it's over

It hurts to breathe
Well every time that you're not next to me
Her mind's made up the girl is gone
And now I'm forced to see
Well I think I'm on my way oh, it hurts to live today
Oh and she says "Don't you wish you were dead like
me?"

And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica
You left me to remain with all your excuses for
everything
And I remember the time when you left for Santa
Monica
And I remember the day you told me it's over

I wanted more than this
I needed more than this
I could use of more than this
But it just won't stop
It just won't go away

I needed more than this
I wanted more than this
I asked for more than this
But it just won't stop
It just won't go away

And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica
You left me to remain with all your excuses for
everything
And I remember the time when you left it all behind
And I remember the day you told me it's over

And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica
You left me to remain with all your excuses for
everything
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica
Yeah, I remember the day you told me it's over
And I remember the time when you left for Santa
Monica
Yeah, I remember the day you told me it's over

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