Crooked Fingers "For The Win"

Visit "For The Win" on MotoLyrics.com

I've got a way with words and it's the cause of all my problems
I've got my mind set
And that's the way it is
I never thought it could get this bad
When I had you in my pocket everything was just fine and

You gotta big mouth and the streets are talkin About the way you walk around like you own the place You gotta big mouth and you should a shut it Yeah you should a shut it in the first place

Just take another look at the risks we took And all the things I said what were they really worth

You're all talk you can't act like you're callin the shots Cuz I'm the only thing left you've got

We don't have anywhere to go but up so sit back and watch us fall

Take it back, don't react, don't ever forget we'll make it by

And I can't take another second of the god damn town It's getting harder to sing
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
These melodies are settling and are starting to sting

And everybody's talkin like they know it all Conducting social symphonies

You're all talk you can't act like you're callin the shots Cause I'm the only thing left you've got

We don't have anywhere to go but up so sit back and watch us fall

Take it back don't react, don't ever forget we'll make it by[x2]

This time!

You gotta big mouth and the streets are talkin About the way you walk around like you own the place You gotta big mouth and you should a shut it Yeah you should a shut it in the first place

Everybody's got me looking in the wrong direction[x2]

We don't have anywhere to go but up so sit back and watch us fall

Take it back, don't react, don't ever forget we'll make it by this time

Take it back, don't react, don't ever forget well make it by

And I can't take another second of the god damn town It's getting harder to sing

Visit Crooked Fingers page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.