

Brian Houser

"Shipwrecked"

Visit "[Shipwrecked](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've heard the lies too many times.
I've turned my back and felt the cold blade of the knife.
'Till I realized what I was doing,
I'd opened the door for tragedy.
I'm not saying, "Son, your race is run"
But if they're shooting at you boy, don't give them
bullets for the gun.
You'll be the one that you are fooling,
When you wear your heart out on your sleeve.
Go draw the curtains lest someone might see you.
They can't hurt you if you never let it show.
Don't play the game boy they just might beat you.
Don't let no one see your soul.
I've played the part time and time again.
The one by your heart, she'll be the one to do you in.
And there's nothing short, nothing short of dying'
That can match that pain and misery.
Go draw the curtains lest someone might see you.
They can't hurt you if you never let it show.
Don't play the game boy they just might beat you.
Don't let no one see your soul.

Visit [Brian Houser](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.