

## Street Dogs "Cutdown On The 12th"

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The handwriting was on the wall, but I refused to read it  
Our end always hung in the balance, apparent to both  
me and you  
But now you're looking for the coward's way out, and  
that's unbelievable  
To back out on someone when they're down is totally  
unforgivable

[Chorus:]

Cutdown on the 12th, You picked a great day to think of  
your self  
Cutdown on the 12th, on a day where I scream for your  
help  
Cutdown on the 12th, and I won't forgive your  
selfishness  
Cutdown on the 12th, will forever distrust you

In the eleventh hour, you make a fake gesture  
You want to try and work it out, but you've been sent  
out to pasture  
Don't forget to clean up your things and leave my place  
for good  
You've got two faces but I've only seen the evil one  
[Chorus]

[Bridge:]

You've got two faces, and I never liked your evil one  
You go to places, mostly to your rubber room  
You've got two faces; I've barely seen the kind one  
You go to places; the second one is your crazy head

[Chorus]

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