I lost my taste for sin It lives in my frustration I lost my will to win 'Cause you're feeding my temptation Woa woa woa, I don't miss it Woa woa woa, yeah Woa woa, I don't miss it Woa woa woa All of the secrets you kept Secrets that trashed my reputation You left it too hard to fix From all your lies and manipulations I'm gone This finger's for you I'm gone This finger's for you I bought myself some gin I'm losing my religion I drink it all within I live with my decision Woa woa woa, I don't miss it Woa woa woa, yeah Woa woa woa, I don't miss it Woa woa woa All of the secrets you kept Secrets that trashed my reputation You left it too hard to fix From all your lies and manipulations I'm gone This finger's for you I'm gone This finger's for you Play for me Play for me now Play for me Going down This, this, this This finger's for you This, this, this This finger's for you All of the secrets you kept Secrets that trashed my reputation You left it too hard to fix From all your lies and manipulations I'm gone This, this, this This finger's for you I'm gone

This, this, this