

No Use Left For Me

The 88

Bleeding from your head
You should pull it out instead
No one comes to see
Failing from the start
Taking every scene apart
Loathing life and me

And everybody thinks I'm gone for good
But I believe I know my head
Breaking up the cop
Begging everyone to stop
Holding lines for free
And everybody thinks you're gone for good
But I believe I know you're head
Did you hear about Ryan and his broken head

Did you learn about your fashion layin on your bed
We had time
Stocked and barreled find
You have no use left for me
Yes and you find you have no use left for me
Every little plan
Well it's waving like a hand
Now too far to see
And everybody thinks we're
Gone for good
But I believe I know our head
Did you run across Richard with a hand that
Could did you race 'round bleedin like you said you would
Yeah we had time
Stocked and barreled find
You have no use left for me
Yes and you find you have no use left for me