

# Your Sorry Life

## Blood On The Dance Floor

Woah

Woah

You say, you say I'm wrong  
I say yeah you're probably right  
You say, you say I'm fucked up  
But I feel just fine

Don't worry about what I do with mine  
Worry about your own sorry life

No one can change me  
No one can phase me  
I'm going to hell  
And I don't need saving

Oh oh oh oh  
I am I am  
A misfit of the damned

Oh oh oh oh  
I am I am  
A misfit of the damned

I don't, I don't give a damn  
About what you have to say  
It's okay, it's okay I'm a sinner  
I never a claimed to be a saint

Don't worry about what I do with mine  
Worry about your own sorry life

No one can change me  
No one can phase me  
I'm going to hell  
And I don't need saving

Oh oh oh oh  
I am I am  
A misfit of the damned

Oh oh oh oh  
I am I am  
A misfit of the damned

Your life isn't lived unless you are you  
Be true to yourself  
Stop judging me for what I do  
I'm living on the edge

Your life isn't lived if you focus on me  
Stop lying to yourself  
Let the truth set you free...

(come on, come on, come on, come on)

No one can change me

No one can phase me  
I'm going to hell  
And I don't need saving

Oh oh oh oh  
I am I am  
A misfit of the damned

Oh oh oh oh  
I am I am  
A misfit of the damned