Hardway

There's a place in my mind Where I leave it all behind A place I store the fools That have put me down before

There's a place in my mind Where these fools are locked behind a door You know I'll never let them out 'Till they recognise that

One day I'll be gone You'll be there and I'll be gone You won't know what I'm looking on You'll be there and I'll be gone

Young lady think about the past And how you've done me wrong And how you've done me wrong Before this time

Young lady think about your friends And not yourself next time If you get the chance Another time

Now you're all full grown I've left you all alone Are you happy? Did you want it? Did you need it? You can have it! Bodyjar