Shanghaied

Money in the bank ain't worth what it was since the bullion san k in a pool of sharks, Shanghaied, shanghaied, And I don't wanna wait for the banks to break, And the waved to close on our perfect place, Shanghaied, shanghaied

But I don't see your face anymore Throw your knuckles down to the floor Why do you have to lay awake? Why do you pray? 'Cos there is passion going to waste And you'd let loving die in your haste Why do you have to lay awake? Why do you pray? To be on your own, to be on your own,

You took a knife to my life but as long as you say your sorry, You took the sand from my hand but as long as you say you care,

But I don't see your face anymore Throw your knuckles down to the floor Why do you have to lay awake? Why do you pray? 'Cos there is passion going to waste And you'd let loving die in your haste Why do you have to lay awake? Why do you pray? To be on your own, to be on your own, to be on your own,

Delays