

What About Me

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

You think that my heart's an open door
You can walk right into it and have a seat
Whenever you need it
Somehow it seems you've thrown away the keys
So I can't lock the, door when you come back for more
Every day and every night

What about me
I really love you baby can't you see
What about me
I will always care
What about me
I understand that you want to be free
What about me
In moments of despair I will always care for you

Maybe I am phoney if I say
That I cry sometimes when I think you forget me
And I know you do
Could be it's important to be free
But when freedom starts to hurt don't you think
It's time to think of me
Whenever I say

What about me...

Don't you think it's time to think of me
Don't you think it's time to give me all I need
Delivering your soul could set us free
Be honest if you want to talk 'bout love to me