

House of Cards

Hurt

Could I trouble you?
Don't you know who you are?
Since it came unglued,
I fell and picked up all the parts
I seem to come together
Its when we come apart
And made that fake connection
I fell down with my house of...

I wrote an epitaph
less than a paragraph today
I rolled it up and smoked it
And took it into my insides, I'm ashamed.
Cause when I troubled you
You didn't even know just who you were
But you come unglued

And all thats left are my words
They mean nothing to you at all
Cause my word
Means nothing to you at all
Yeah my words
It means nothing to you at all
Cause my word
Means nothing to you at all
So tell the truth

So tell the truth you know

I said I'm sorry
I said I'm sorry, too
You ask your questions
Made attending to

It's so good
When I'm sober
But I'll know that
Cause I'm a loser
Oh, yeah its so bad
When you're so gone
And I'm sorry for you

Cause my words
Means nothing to you at all
When my words
It means nothing to you at all
Yeah my word
Means nothing to you at all
Cause my word
It means nothing to you at all
So tell the truth