## **Backstabber Lady**

I don't know why I treat you like I do When I love you More than life itself

I must be another Poor bastard With the disease Called selfishness

I'm a backstabber lady But I don't know why I throw these knives I'm a backstabber lady Even though this woman tries To change her life

I'm so pathetic When I cry Begging for forgivness And a one last try

And minutes after we've Worked things out I'm back and I'm throwing These sharp knives

I'm a backstabber lady
But I don't know why
I throw these knives
I'm a backstabber lady
Even though this woman tries
To change her life