

## Have Nots & Heartbreak

One Man Army

I Feel Like I Could Die Here  
Killed By Boredom  
Holding The Pieces  
Pieces Of Our Lives Here  
Wasted Time  
Have Nots And Heartbreak  
I Know It Must Have Been  
All The Pretty Things  
And The Ugly Ones Too  
For This Ship Of Fool's  
That We'd Sail On  
Under Suspicion  
It Doesn't Matter At All  
Till It's All Over  
When We're Dead And Gone