

I kicked the shelf at the junkpile, one big crash  
Sluggo's collection of broken glass  
I said, everytime I take my shoes off  
Someone's gotta come along and try them on  
You know what I mean  
It could've been such a wonderful year  
I wonder what went wrong

Help me back to last year, now what was something else  
Give me something to escape from besides myself  
Beside me, inside me  
Growl or scowl, I don't care  
I could sublet my future I'm in not in the picture  
I'm not there  
It could've been such a wonderful picture  
I wonder what went wrong

Someone stole my anger  
Someone stole my girl and left me with a cold shoulder  
Sluggo said, how can someone steal from you  
Something that you never owned?  
I said, yeah, It's a damn good trick  
I wonder how they hell they do it  
What do we own but ourselves really  
And we spend all our time trying to give that away  
It could've been such a wonderful year  
But now It's just another day