The end of the century I said my goodbyes For what it's worth I always aimed to please But I nearly died

For what it's worth
Come on lay with me
'Cause I'm on fire
For what it's worth
I tear the sun in three
To light up your eyes

For what it's worth For what it's worth For what it's worth For what it's worth

Broke up the family
Everybody cried
For what it's worth
I have a slow disease
That sucked me dry
For what it's worth
Come on walk with me
Into the rising tide
For what it's worth
Filled a cavity
Your god shaped hole tonight

For what it's worth

No one cares when you're out on the street Picking up the pieces to make ends meet No one cares when you're down in the gutter Got no friends, got no lover

No one cares when you're out on the street Picking up the pieces to make ends meet No one cares when you're down in the gutter Got no friends, got no lover

For what it's worth
Got no lover
For what it's worth
Got no lover
For what it's worth
Got no lover
For what it's worth
Got no lover

For what it's worth
Got no lover
For what it's worth
Got no lover
For what it's worth
Got no lover

Got no friends got no lover