

# Nobody Told Me

Puddle of Mudd

Looking back in my childhood  
wasn't to bad but it wasn't that great  
I carried the luggage like a bag of bricks  
feels like it's holding me down again  
starring down a pitch black road  
painted lines show me the direction  
sun is burning on my face  
sun is setting me on fire

Nobody told me where to go  
Nobody told me where to run

I can't find my way back home  
lost my head down there some where  
could we just be gone alone  
lived in doubt of fear i've shown  
gazing down a long gray road  
I see the stop sign way ahead  
the sun is burning on my face  
the sun is setting me on fire

Nobody told me where to go  
Nobody told me where to run  
Nobody told me where to go  
Nobody told me where to run  
Nobody told me, Nobody told me

Same old shit different day  
gotta get up, gotta get up  
(5x)