

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)