

The Killing Blow

The Suicide Machines

What were you thinkning years ago
When you did what you did- and said I didn't know
Well I'm here now, my only chance gone,
Seems funny to me how you've changed your song

But you can't take back the things you said,
And you can't take back, the things you did
Strange how you change when you get older
It's funny how the past comes back to haunt you

You had the support, and the support was you
I tried to make it work, I wish you had tried too
Like a Dali abstract- it was all fucked up
Now I'm dying in the gutter- down on my luck

But you can't take back the things you said,
And you can't take back, the things you did
Strange how you change when you get older
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Stop what you're doing and think for a minute
If only for a moment it's better than nothing
And you'll see that we've got something
Won't you see, that we've got something

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And you can't take back, the things you did
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Maybe someday - We can heal the wounds
I'd like to think - That we can do that soon
Times have changed - The good times gone
But we can make it work - if we'll admit we're wrong
Yeah

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