

This Road Is Going Nowhere

The Vincent Black Shadow

Ah, surprises caught by the sting of sight
Between the good around the black and white of what you see
I feel a stranger coming onto me
I brought it on but I could never be the one to get to the point then shut up

Ask for her another day
Ask for something worth the price you have to pay

The stakes are up and your odds are down
Step right up for another round
There's spades up your sleeve, sweat on your brow
I will be damned if I let you back into this town

You describe intentions with an olive branch
You may be killing in a lot of fans except for me
The way you speak is contradictory
I know the lies you told them back to me
Why don't you get to the point then shut up?

Ask for her another day
Ask for something worth the price you have to pay

The stakes are up and your odds are down
Step right up for another round
There's spades up your sleeve, sweat on your brow
I will be damned if I let you back into this town

Ask for her another day (ask for her another day)
Ask for something worth the price you have to pay

The stakes are up and your odds are down
Step right up for another round
Another round, another town
You're going nowhere
There's spades up your sleeve, sweat on your brow
I will be damned if I let you back into this town
There's spades up your sleeve, sweat on your brow
I will be damned
If I let you back into this town