

## 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