

Ultraphobic

Warrant

I used to dream in technicolor
Now it's all gone black and white
I used to have myself a schedule
Now I stay awake all night
I wish I'd seen this coming
But I don't have second sight
I should have found somebody else
Or built a wall around my heart
Spent the money in my wallet
On a ten foot body guard
Maybe then you leaving me
Would not have hit me quite so hard

I wish that I could've turned
This aroun

Been shot down
I'm broken in pieces
All over the ground
Been shot down
I'm totally speechless
Can't make a sound

All the kings horses
And all the kings men
Could never get my heart
Together again
Its smashed into pieces
And cast to the wind
I have to sart all over
All over again