

Hellicopters, Truckloads Of Nothin'

No way to settle when you're sleeping with the devil
And you know they're gonna figure you out
They're gonna blow you cover it's one way or another
Bet you know just what I'm talking about
You've got nothing up your sleeve now
Ain't got no miracle card
You keep on running but the end is coming
And you know it's gonna batter you hard

You're on the way to the bargain bin now
Going nowhere fast heading nowhere at all

Used up loose ends hang by a thread
Yesterday's news and they're not even read
You'll land a truckload of nothin' at all

You're in the eye but the storm is gonna die
Well I don't think you're covered up for the ride
You think you've made it but you're just backdated
And you're quickly running out of style
Well I'll see you on the way down
If I remember your name
You start shaking 'cause you can't stop faking
You were never really cut for the game

Time's up and you've lost the flavor
They're done chewing now they'll spit you out

Used up loose ends hang by a thread
Yesterday's news and they're not even read
You'll land a truckload of nothin' at all

You're on the way to the bargain bin now
Going nowhere fast heading nowhere at all

Used up loose ends hang by a thread
Yesterday's news and they're not even read
You'll land a truckload of nothin' at all
Used up loose ends hang by a thread
Yesterday's news just as good as dead
You'll land a truckload of nothin' at all