

# Nickelback, Throw Yourself Away

Baby's born on a bathroom floor  
Her mother prays that it'll never cry  
But nothing's wrong you've got your prom dress on  
When they ask you'll say "it isn't mine"  
You know there gonna know you lied

Why the hell don't you throw yourself away?  
You know there gonna burn it down

Wash my, hands of this  
You notice how god ain't even helping you out  
You notice how god ain't even helping you  
Why the hell don't you throw yourself away?  
You know there gonna burn it down

So keep the way you're feeling anonymous  
And hide it all until the day you die  
Your secrets safe, at least you thought it was  
You can only keep it for a little while  
And now you're terrified

Why the hell don't you throw yourself away?  
You know there gonna burn it down

Wash my, hands of this  
You notice how god ain't even helping you out  
You notice how god ain't even helping you  
Why the hell don't you throw yourself away?  
You know there gonna burn it down

Baby's born on a bathroom floor  
Her mother prays that it'll never cry  
But nothing's wrong you've got your prom dress on  
When they ask you'll say "it isn't mine";

Damn you for thinking we would never know  
And damn you for thinking we would never mind  
Only reason that you made it this far  
You never asked him, but you never tried

Why the hell don't you throw yourself away?  
Why the hell don't you throw yourself away?  
You know there gonna burn it down  
Wash my, hands of this  
You notice how god ain't even helping you out  
You notice how god ain't even helping you  
Why the hell don't you throw yourself away?  
You know there gonna burn it down