

Rocket From The Crypt, Used

You used to be a lot like your mom
You used to be a lot like your dad
You used to be a lot like a son of a bitch
And that's the way it goes

You used to cry a lot like a baby
Cry a lot when you're mad
You used to be the one that's a very soft soul
And that's the way it goes (right here)

And that's the way it goes
You put a bullet through your nose
(Ahh, ahh, ahh) It seems like summer
(Ahh) The sun is hot
(Ahh) The moon is full
(Ahh) Your week is shot
(Ahh) Your weekend's blown

You could be the one
To run the line [3x]
To run (ahh, ahh, ahh)

You used to cry a lot like a baby
Cryin' when you're mad
You used to be the one that's a very soft soul
And that's the way it goes

It happens all the time
Readjusting all the time
My hat holds a very soft soul
(Ahh, ahh, ahh) And that's the way it goes (alright!)

And that's the way it goes
You put a bullet through your nose
(Ahh, ahh, ahh) It seems like summer
(Ahh) The sun is hot
(Ahh) The moon is full
(Ahh) Your week is shot
(Ahh) Your weekend's blown You could be the one to run, but...

(Ahh) The sun is hot
(Ahh) The moon is full
(Ahh) Your week is shot
(Ahh) Your weekend's blown

You could be the one
To run the line (to run the line) [4x]
To run the line (ahh)