

# West Virginia

## The Front Bottoms

Is it raining where you are?  
The only thing I could think to ask  
But nothing ever hurt so bad  
As the "no" that you said back  
But ain't that the truth, man  
Those are just facts  
The farther you go from where you start  
The harder it is to get back  
Love of my life, gone forever  
Love of my life, gone for good  
This is for all my friends in West Virginia  
The good stuff comes  
The good stuff goes  
The good stuff seems so hard to hold  
Hope it slides slowly down your throat  
So the taste of it may linger  
Right now, I'm just a volcano  
On the brink of eruption  
Right now I'm just a psycho  
Hell bent on self-destruction  
Hell bent on self-destruction  
Hell bent on self-destruction  
Hell bent on self-destruction  
Love of my life, gone forever  
Love of my life, gone for good  
I wish I may, I wish I might  
One day live life like a person in paradise  
Right now, I'm just a volcano  
On the brink of eruption  
Right now I'm just a psycho  
Hell bent on self-destruction  
Hell bent on self-destruction  
Hell bent on self-destruction  
Hell bent on self-destruction  
Ride or die  
Brothers for life  
Darkest days  
Coldest nights  
Ride or die  
Brothers for life  
Darkest days  
Coldest nights  
There ain't no doctor on earth  
There ain't no lord up above  
Who knows a strong enough medicine  
Or a lifesaving love  
Like I said, I thought I was focused

I thought I had it figured out  
How to organize my words good  
Before they fall right out my mouth  
But I have learned that the direction  
I was walking was so wrong  
And I just need a little help here, man  
To find the path I should be on  
Love of my life, gone forever  
Love of my life, gone for good  
Love of my life, gone forever  
Get her back, good lord you know I wish I could

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