

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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