



Kaset Ps2 Winning Eleven Yg Baru Coutinho

Yeah yeah, ohIf I'm so wrong (so wrong, so wrong)How can you listen all night long? (night long, night long)Now will it matter long after I'm gone?Because you never learn a goddamned thing.. But where did you run to?. Well I was there on the dayThey sold the cause for the queen,And when the lights all went outWe watched our lives on the screen.. I hate the ending myself,But it started with an alright scene It was the roar of the crowdThat gave me heartache to sing.. It was a lie when they smiledAnd said, "you won't feel a thing"And as we ran from the copsWe laughed so hard it would stingYeah yeah, ohIf I'm so wrong (so wrong, so wrong)How can you listen all night long? (night long, night long)Now will it matter after I'm gone?Because you never learn a goddamned thing.

You're just a sad song with nothing to sayAbout a life long wait for a hospital stayAnd if you think that I'm wrong,This never meant nothing to yaI spent my high school careerSpit on and shoved to agreeSo I could watch all my heroesSell a car on tvBring out the old guillotineWe'll show 'em what we all mean.. You're just a sad song with nothing to sayAbout a life long wait for a hospital stayAnd if you think that I'm wrong,This never meant nothing to yaSo go, go away, just go, run away.

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