

WICKED LIFE I LEAD

**WELL SHE THROUGH THE WIND
BACK IN MY CROOKED FACE
AS I TRIED TO REPAIR THE DAMAGE
I KNEW THIS TIME WOULD BE THE LAST
AS SHE TURNED AND WALKED AWAY**

CHORUS

**I NEW AS SHE WALKED STRAIGHT AHEAD
I GATHERED UP MY SADNESS
LOOKING AT THE GRAVELED GROUND
I FELL UPON MY KNEES
WHAT A FOOL WAS I
TO LET HER HEART BE BROKEN
ONCE AGAIN I TOOK AWAY THE SMILE
I KNEW SHE'D NEED
TO FEED THIS WICKED LIFE I LEAD
THIS WICKED LIFE I LEAD**

**I KNEW THIS TIME, I'D HAVE TO PAY
FOR THE BORROWED NIGHTS I LOVED TO PLAY
WAKING UP IN MY SWEAT STAINED CLOTHES
THE SUN STREAKING AS MY EYES EXPOSED**

REPEAT CHORUS

STEVE RICE (FOR KOMPOZ REJECT)

