

## The Killing Blow

## The Suicide Machines

What were you thinkning years ago  
When you did what you did- and said I didn't know  
Well I'm here now, my only chance gone,  
Seems funny to me how you've changed your song

But you can't take back the things you said,  
And you can't take back, the things you did  
Strange how you change when you get older  
It's funny how the past comes back to haunt you

You had the support, and the support was you  
I tried to make it work, I wish you had tried too  
Like a Dali abstract- it was all fucked up  
Now I'm dying in the gutter- down on my luck

But you can't take back the things you said,  
And you can't take back, the things you did  
Strange how you change when you get older  
It's funny how the past comes back to haunt you

Stop what you're doing and think for a minute  
If only for a moment it's better than nothing  
And you'll see that we've got something  
Won't you see, that we've got something

But you can't take back the things you said,  
And you can't take back, the things you did  
Strange how you change when you get older  
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Maybe someday - We can heal the wounds  
I'd like to think - That we can do that soon  
Times have changed - The good times gone  
But we can make it work - if we'll admit we're wrong  
Yeah

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And you can't take back, the things you did  
Strange how you change when you get older  
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