Leg to Stand On

Theory Of A Deadman

Get on your horse and ride

What she said to me you would never believe Someone should have shot the messenger Was like sticking needles in my eyes She meant what she said, when I had nothing to lose Tried to shake you awake but you would not move Not on your life 'cause I'm on to your lies

Is it just my imagination or did you have me believe You're not yourself and you're out of line Is it just my medication or is it wearing away I'm not myself and I'm out of time

Get on your horse and...

Today, you'd say the same for me That every man is a prisoner Was like sticking needles in my eyes She said I would not feel a thing Then she wore her goddamn wedding ring Not on your life 'cause I'm on to your lies

Is it just my imagination or did you have me believe You're not yourself and you're out of line Is it just my medication or is it wearing away I'm not myself and I'm out of time

You haven't got it, you haven't got it, you haven't got a leg to stand on You haven't got it, you haven't got it, you haven't got a leg to stand on You haven't got it, you haven't got it, you haven't got a leg to stand on You haven't got it, you haven't got the time

Is it just my imagination or did you have me believe You're not yourself and you're out of line Or is it just my medication or is it wearing away I'm not myself and I'm out of time So get on your horse and ride Just get on your horse and ride