

# Shoulda Coulda Woulda

## Flying Colors

Hangin' on a flag pole  
Lookin' like a freak show  
Everyone of us has done it Jumpin' into sinkin' sand  
Tryin' to forget it  
Blamin' someone else  
"They made me do it" Shedding every ounce of faith  
Sucking every cell away  
Caving into every impulse Stuck inside this lonely face  
Hiding every scar (and) stain  
Busted in a Tarantino movie  
Shoulda, coulda, woulda, shut up  
I wished I kept my mouth shut  
'Cause I can't change anything I did  
Every secret that I hide  
Keeps me locked up deep inside Starin' at the future  
Draggin' every footstep  
Maybe there's another way out  
Tell me there's another place  
Tell me there's another day  
Tell me there's another way out Shoulda, coulda, woulda, shut up  
I wished I kept my mouth shut  
'Cause I can't change anything I did  
Every secret that I hide  
Keeps me locked up deep inside Wanna reach back...  
I'll start in the center  
I'll work in a mirror  
Want somethin' for lust  
I'll run from the lust  
I'll wake in the mornin'  
Walk in the sunlight  
Never again, no regrets  
Nothin' to make me say I... Shoulda, coulda, woulda, shut up  
I wished I kept my mouth shut  
'Cause I can't change anything I did  
Every secret that I hide  
Keeps me locked up deep inside

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>