There's a spider crawling on the bathroom mirror Right on top of my right eye
And i can't stop staring back
How did i get this way?
Take a big look at a living lie

Rags to rags and rust to rust How do you stand when you've been crushed? So rags to riches was a bust

Sometimes i dream about it
What it's like back home
The railroad tracks and the pussy willow
But i had to leave it
Now i go back
Whenever my tired head hits the pillow

Rags to rags and rust to rust How do you stand when you've been crushed? So rags to riches was a bust

Busted once again
Well i'll show them one day
That i can buy and sell the world

And one day i'll come through my american dream But it won't mean a fucking thing

Rags to rags and rust to rust How do you stand when you've been crushed? So rags to rags and rust to rust Don't let me go