

Things have changed this time around  
I'm on the rocks and looking down  
And I can't see for all the darkness 'round here.

You're in Spain and you're walking free  
I'm inside without the key  
Feeling sick and angry towards you.

Locked away, I'm going mad  
I'm a fool, I'm so sad,  
I'm a fool, I've been had.

We planned a job  
And you let me down  
You made a run  
I hit the ground  
Can't trust nobody  
Nobody no more.

No more, no  
You're in Spain and you're walking free  
I'm inside without the key  
Feeling sick, sick and angry.

Locked away, I'm going mad  
I'm a fool, I'm so sad  
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