

## Gusty Like The Wind

### Maylene and the Sons of Disaster

Distant from faces hollow and uncomfortable.  
I haven't been up or down in so long, but believe me.  
Depression just takes too much and I'm far too drained to give  
her what's due.  
I live for defeat.  
Find myself searching for the worst.  
Take me where I need to go I'm much too tired to live alone.  
Making a life dead on the inside.  
Circulation like 65 at 5 and it never lets up.  
Tomorrow I'll forget what drove me to this paper, but I'll use  
it anyway.  
Like the friends and family I love and ignore.  
God give me a reason to love this place.  
Come on just one reason.  
Making a life dead on the inside.  
Circulation like 65 at 5 and it never lets up.  
I'm trying to shake these bitter days but it never lets up.  
Making a life dead on the inside.  
Circulation like 65 at 5 and it never lets up.