

Pissing in the Wind

Badly Drawn Boy

I've been pissing in the wind
I chance a foolish grin
and dribbled on my chin
Now the ground shifts beneath my feet
The faces that I greet never know my name

Just give me something
I'll take nothing
Just give me something
I'll take nothing

Now the drought is crippled by the rain
That hammers on my pain
We lose ourselves again
But all we need
Is to find a place to look
Our worm is on the hook
A love which dangles free
Let's watch it swim
Against the water's flow
In doubt the courage grows
With no guarantee

And so it goes
The moral to this tale
As tortoise catches the snail
A strong heart will prevail

It keeps on pumping
It still needs something
Just give me something
I'll take nothing
Just give it something
To keep it pumping
And I'll take nothing
Just give me something