

Tell Me How It Ends

Bernard Fanning

Do you ever feel you never get ahead
Wheels are spinning everyone is overtaking you?
Avert your eyes from the game just a moment
next you know you're spat back out the tube

Boil the kettle, read the paper
Pick up what you missed
Pick up what you missed
from the daily news

You don't get what you want
You don't want what you get
Hard as I try to be satisfied I haven't found it yet

What I need is a friend to jump to my defense
To tell me how it ends
Tell me how it ends

Lay your money down
Lose an arm a leg a pile
Nobody cares what will become of you
Throw your weight around your little patch of ground
Until you climb down from that point of view