Never Be Me

Blood or Whiskey

My God this town needs a shakedown Any more I'll be having a breakdown Working for the weekend to come around And when they do there's still nothing going down Cos I've been thinking about taking a holiday Nowhere special some sun and a place to stay All I know is I've got to get away Won't make it just living day to day Cause I've been thinking about a thousand different things and every time I try to think I realise it doesn't matter to me

That's no way for someone to go I don't have to tell you, you should know And these days I think it's time that you let go You're staring out of your window Onto the wasteland down below Maybe that was the way it was meant to be But you know that will never be me My girl she moved to the city Dope messed her up she don't look so pretty I only see her every now and then these days And when I do we ain't got so much to say She said she'd never be a wasted hippy girl Too much to lose so little time to change the world Would not believe it only I was there that night Passed out on the floor fighting for her life Now I'm watching crap on the TV What did I do before she used to call round to me And I know this is getting out of hand I tried to run when I knew I could hardly stand