

## How 'bout You

Brendan Benson

Does it break your heart each time I fall apart?  
Does it give you purpose in this life?  
And when I tell the truth  
Does it mean as much to you?

I could never live a lie  
How 'bout you?  
And I don't think it's so wrong to feel  
I've lived too long

Without the pull of gravity beneath me  
And it's not so hard to believe  
These tricks I use to deceive  
Like a rabbit from a hat or card up my sleeve

Thought about being with you  
Thought how it's always been  
You takin' apart what I glued  
I know it's mine but it's crude I think you're so rude

Follow the moon and the sun  
And all of the damage it's done  
I want to but I can't run  
I know it's only just begun

It ain't no fun  
Thought about eyes of green  
And all of the shit that they've seen  
Never made it past seventeen

Man what a scene  
You know what I mean?  
Thought of a skull and crossbones  
The poison it runs through our bones

The junkies that live with their jones  
Always reaping what they've sown  
My mind is blown  
Thought of what's yours and what's mine

And who all has got that much time  
Hey mister can you spare a dime?  
The words always rhyme  
The sun don't shine