

Filthy Rotten Scoundrel

Deaf Havana

Every days' the same for me, people come and people leave
And every days' a game for me, I'm always losing willingly
I keep telling myself, keep telling myself to be grateful
But that's not good for my health, not good for my health

Maybe my expectations let me down and I'm too far off the ground
And I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone
No I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone

When I'm old and lonely, I don't want my life to read
He was born and then he died and not much happened in between

Maybe my expectations let me down and I'm too far off the ground
And I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone
No I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone

So I'll work my way through outer space to try and set my feet
on the ground

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Expectations let me down and I'm too far off the ground
And I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone
No I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone