

## Man And Wife, The Latter (Damaged Goods)

Desaparecidos

I'm growing out my hair like it was when I was single  
It was longer than I'd known you  
I had no money then. I had no worries then at all  
But with such a high standard of living  
I just feel like I am dying  
I would start an argument but you can barely even talk

But there is always good reason for your silence  
You have to take care of some business  
So I fix your plate and I stay out of the way  
And you will stay like that forever  
Right in front of your computer  
You'll look up one day but you won't recognize me

So now you want to change  
You read a letter from a lawyer  
Want to take me out to dinner  
You want to bury me under a mound of shopping bags  
Like it would really make a difference  
Or make up for your disinterest  
I'm a bill you pay. I'm a contract you can't break

And it's like I'm under water  
Or on an endless escalator  
I just go up and up but I don't ever reach the top  
And it reads just like the Bible  
Twenty centuries of scandal  
I guess it all depends on how you interpret it

The word is love, the word is loss  
The words are damaged goods

That's what I am.  
A lifetime gets chalked up to an experience  
Coincidence. we are chained to the events  
That's it.