

Eight Lives Left

Eels

Eight lives left
One chapter down
Still nothing new
In this old town

I'd like to spend at least
One life with you
Eight lives left
And a heart that wants
To be true

Five miles out
The depot is there
A greyhound is waiting
To take us somewhere

I'd like to spend at least
One life with you
Eight lives left
And a heart that wants
To be true