

Drifting

Frances

Just 'cause I'm broke
Don't mean I'm useless
I'm choking smoke
A sea of letters fall out

One by one married
But I am changing for the better
But one by one they'll start to leave
Cause it's a pity I'm still cold, that I'm on the run

Drifting
Another fault for taking
Another heart for the breaking
Drifting
I'm another fault for taking
I'm another heart for the breaking

Just 'cause I'm late
Don't mean I'm losing
I've laid awake
To keep from bruising

One by one married
But I am putting out for sale
Note a package with a seal
For any mother with a dime [?]

Drifting
Another fault for taking
Another heart for the breaking
Drifting
I'm another fault for taking
I'm another heart for the breaking

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh