

# What You Live By

Harvey Danger

Meet me up on ninety-nine  
Beneath the Marco Polo sign  
I'll be the one with a box of wine  
And a hundred dollar car

We could talk about the lives we've led  
And count the reasons we're not dead  
Or maybe we could talk instead  
About the ways in which we are

Always nothing or too much to say  
Only so many sides of the record to play  
And the song that got stuck in my head  
Said you die by what you live by  
You will die by what you live by  
You will die by what you live by  
Every time...

Like carnivores to carnal pleasures  
So will we to desperate measures  
Melting into stagnate puddles  
Beat down by the sun

I went to school—I didn't stay  
Spoke right up when I had nothing good to say  
And I said it to anyone who would listen

Lay me down in the bed that I made  
Starved for sleep by the shrill serenade  
Singing over and over:  
You die by what you live by  
You will die by what you live by  
You will die by what you live by  
Every time...

You die by what you live by  
You will die by what you live by  
You will die by what you live by  
Every time...