

I can tell, by the way you're pushing crumbs around the table
You're not listening to me
And you say, that you have come as far as you are able
But you're not far from the tree

And you say, you're OK, but you live your life like it's over
And you say, you're OK, but you live your life like it's over

In your dreams, all your passion is like liquid fire
You trail your fingers find the spark
And you see your face reflected in the silver spirals,
But then it burns down in the dark.

And you say, you're OK, but you live your life like it's over
And you say, you're OK, but you live your life like it's over

And all the things you ever tried to tell me,
Somehow don't apply to you
You're the one evading hope, side-stepping every inkling
That the good guy, the early bird, the one who tries, the one who tries Again
WINS

And you say you're ok, but you live your life like it's over
And you say, you're ok but you live your life like it's over...
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