

Eat Me Alive

Josh Pyke

When courage comes to you
You wouldn't keep her in a box
No you wouldn't keep your courage in a box
No you shouldn't keep your courage in a box

Such a rare, rare bird you'll find
Won't flourish under lock
So you shouldn't keep your courage in a box
No, you shouldn't

And I can only guess just what I would do
If I didn't do this
And I didn't know you
They would eat me alive out there
I know it

And there's a point on this beaten track
When you can't get going
But you can't get back
And that's when
They would eat me alive out there
I know it now

Driving down these streets at night
All the houses on the side of the road
Silhouetted by the street lights
Like tomb stones
Silhouetted by the street lights
As tomb stones

And all them black holes
Humming and taking on matter
Up there in the night
So full up to the bring of nothing
And you know
Sometimes so am I