

Out of Steam

Lazlo Bane

He Comes home hanging onto his head,
The long Day's events wearing him down,
as he climbs straight up to bed.

If only she saw the same day,
She might understand that there's nothing left to see,

I guess misery is sick of the company,
There's no need to complain.

I do believe, that were running out,
that we're running out of steam.

Remember that there was a time,
when you smashed all the dishes,
and I stood still in the rain for the fire.

Then we danced til the light of the day,
only now we're here dancing,
oh I'm very cold

I guess the mysteries is not what it used to be
there's no need to complain

I do believe, that were running out,
that we're running out of steam.

You're here with me,
but you're with doubt,
that we're running out of steam.

now there's only one thing left to say
after all of the changes, why did we stay the same?

Oooo.....