

Half A Life

Love Spit Love

Cars move slowly down
Where you walk
And the cool blue cars
Where the world gets old

And I hear their lies
Blowing through my teeth
And at my back
I can feel you breathe

Talk is cheap like
When money talks
And you sound too much
Like you've seen it all

And I fall down drunk
With my eyes so tired
On my clean white sheets
And my eyes go blind

And I hurt to be you
And I hurt to be you
There for no one
There for change

No good reason
No one came
Half a life

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