

## 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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