

Is there a genuine phone left around here
Yea, I'll let you know what I find
Well I can't think too much of it
I don't expect something from nothing
Because what you said, and what you meant, and what you meant to say
I guess I'm losing feeling
Well I don't mean nothing by it
But for your price, I can not buy it

You're living with desperation
In your blood and in your veins
And yet you're too far gone
To go back from where you came
You know something ain't right
But you don't know what it is
So if it's the truth that you lost
You won't find it

Well, there's a penny saved in my pocket
Because better times and better days are over
I hope the government don't find it
I think I need a better place to hide it
Because what you're told and what you feel and if you want to know
I guess I don't feel nothing
Well you can't say that I don't listen
And I don't say that I'm going to fix it

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In your blood and in your veins
And yet you're too far gone
To go back from where you came
You know something ain't right
But you don't know what it is
So if it's the truth that you lost
You won't find it

And you don't even care at all
And you don't even care at all
No, you don't even care
And why would you?

And why would you?

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In your blood and in your veins
And yet you're too far gone
To go back from where you came
You know something ain't right
But you don't know what it is
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Find it