

Living Hell

Morcheeba

Locked in a cage, by yourself
Downtrodden rage, Breeds poor health
Make an excuse, then duck out
It's self induced, knuckle back
Try to get off, go somewhere
Dying for love, way out there

If you want to escape this living hell
Cast off your chains and be free
If you don't believe you owe it to yourself,
You can owe it to me
Owe it to me

Wipe of the dust, Let it shine
You can adjust, given time
Ready to leave, you show up
You got a grief
Come grow up

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I'm here to help, you decline
Want to rebel, by design
Cut off your nose, to spite your face
Superimpose your disgrace

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I'll find a way to lead you astray,
Just a little longer
I'll find a way to lead you astray,
Stay a little longer

I'll find a way to lead you astray,
Just a little longer
I'll find a way to lead you astray,
Stay a little longer

Yeah, you can owe it to me, you can owe it to me,
You can owe it to me, you can owe it to me, to me
You can owe it to me.