

# Holes

Passenger

i know a man with nothing in his hands,  
nothing but a rolling stone  
he told me about when his house burnt down,  
he lost everything he owned

he lay asleep for six whole weeks,  
they were gonna ask his mother to choose  
when he woke up with nothing he said I'll tell you something  
when you've got nothing, you've got nothing to lose

now I've got a hole in my pocket, hole in my shirt,  
a whole lot of trouble, he said  
but now the money is gone, life carries on  
and I miss it like a hole in the head

I know a woman with kids around her ankles  
and a baby on her lap  
she said one day her husband when to get a paper  
and the mother fucker never came back

mortgage to pay and four kids to raise,  
keeping the wolf from the door  
she said the wolf's just a puppy and the door's double locked  
so why you gotta worry me for

now he left a in hole in my heart a hole in a promise  
a hole on the side of my bed  
oh now that he's gone well life carries on  
and I miss him like a hole in the head

well sometimes you can't change and you can't choose  
and sometimes it seems you gain less than you lose  
now we've got holes in our hearts, yeah we've got holes in our lives  
well we've got holes, we've got holes but we carry on

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well we've got holes, we've got holes but we carry on  
said we've got holes in our hearts, yeah we've got holes in our lives  
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