

One Foot In The Grave

Pernice Brothers

I know a heavy load that drags me down but who doesn't?
So far, out of reach, a perfection never found
Love songs in monotone to a tick, tick, tick, tick, ticking
Are you alive? Are you alive? Are you just sleeping

In the calm, in the storm, in the radio?

So long, Marianne, an intense night of fake sleeping
Never stirring, never found

In the calm, in the storm, in the radio
There's a calm. There's a storm.
There's a radio to play.

Never worried, never found

In the calm, in the storm, in the radio
There's a calm. There's a storm.
There's a radio to play, radio to play.
And the radio still plays.

With one foot in the grave
With one foot in the grave
With one foot in the grave
With one foot in the grave
With one foot in the grave
With one foot in the grave
With one foot in the grave
With one foot in the grave