

Barrel Chested

Slobberbone

I'm broken down and barrel chested again
Some people try for all their lives but they never make a dent
You hang around broke, bored and restless again
Strung out stripped of all your pride with all your money spent

But it's not the same when you're not here
Let me make that picture clear
It's not the same when you're not around
I'm left alone here in this town

But it's just as lame for you
When you leave me feeling so damn cold
I'm wishing we could both get old before
Either one of us pass this way again

And it's not the same when you're not with me, my dear
And I've been trying all night long to make that picture clear
Still, who's to blame if you don't miss me when I'm not here
Cartoons, clowns and run down towns
Tend to lose their charms over the years

But it's not the same when you're not here
Let me make that picture clear

And it's just as lame for you
When you leave me feeling so damn cold
I'm wishing we could both get old before
Either one of us pass this way again

And it's not the same when you're not here
Let me make that picture clear
It's not the same when you're not around
I'm left alone here in this town

And it's not the same when you don't call
It's not the same that way at all

But it's just as lame for you
Don't you leave me feeling so damn cold
I'm wishing we could both get old before
Either one of us pass this way again