

More Than This

Soulwax

Guess I had it coming
Ambition is my worst vice
Next thing I know
Time is having it's way with me

Working hard at putting skin on baloney
It all makes sense in some way I forget right now
Somehow I manage to fool
Myself and everyone else

That this is really just
Only, maybe, only,
Just the meantime
Meantime

Frequent liar mileage
As if I had a choice
Limp to the edge of patience
And let yourself fall

Wearing out mirrors
All over the world
I hope I can get far playing
Air guitar

In the meantime
Meantime
There has to be more than this
There has to be more than this

Somehow I manage to fool
Myself and everyone else
That this is really just
Only, maybe, only,

Just the meantime
Meantime
There has to be more than this