## **Holes In The Wall**

## The Electric Soft Parade

There's not enough time
There's no room in this town
To try and move
You've dryed me up for now

Don't kill what's left of You'll never know it's there I try to argue But now your skin is bare

And I could try to make you mine
But I haven't got the time
To waste it all on someone like you

Don't kill what's left of You'd never know it's there And I try to argue But now your skin is bare

And I could try to make you mine
But I haven't got the time
To waste it all on someone like you

Ooh

And I could try to make you mine
But I haven't got the time
To waste it all on someone like you

And I could try to make you mine
But I haven't got the time
To waste it all on someone like you

Ooh