## **Benson And Hedges**

## The Loved Ones

One more song for the broken hearted A dream so true that soon departed and was cast aside to yellow and dry up

All the people you were up above
That you worked so hard to be better than
Would you trade it for a minute of connection?

The kids are grown the teeth are pulled
The receipts counted now theres lines across your face
it all meant nothing
so pull the door down one last time
and wash your hands free you can leave this cross you bear
it all meant nothing
walk away to burn it all down

But when the scissors got too dull and you had to make a choice whether to fix what you'd done or start it all again

and when the light turns green on your hopes and dreams do you take right off or do you wait around? it might turn red again

and now you're hanging for these ropes and are you hopeless or well off? so light up one more cigarette for everything you left behind and burn it all down