

## Worse For The Wear

The New Amsterdams

All my life I've been waiting  
It gets older, it's over me  
I'd speak but it fails me  
So the dike in the dam stops the leak  
Maybe it's me and I'm venting  
I find your speech motivating  
Watching life pass you by on the screen  
Just flicker and fading with a plot like you wouldn't believe  
Maybe I don't know the ending  
Someone ruined my daydream  
Aren't you spoiled enough as it is?  
Whatever you're saying won't bring anyone closer to this  
I know you're sick  
I wish you were healing  
But you're worse for the wear  
We keep tearing the seams we repaired  
If we all had the call to fair  
Then we wouldn't be standing here