

Precious Moments

The Posies

The bloodless toil
The endless foil
You'll never see your home again
Everytime you dial that phone
It rings like it's got no end

Life, what precious moments
Like a flood that you can't reverse
Oh life of precious moments
And it's only getting worse

The mud-filled cracks
Of rutted tracks
You'll never see your mother again
Everytime you dig that grave
Why do you bother trying to fill it in?

Oh, life, what precious moments
Like a flood that you can't reverse
Oh, life, what precious moments
And it's only getting worse

I hate to see what trials can be
Expected of the ordinary
Before you can recoil in horror
You'll discover life is life's destroyer

Oh, life, what precious moments

Like a flood that you can't reverse
Oh, life, what precious moments
And it's only getting worse

I hate to see what trials can be
Expected of the ordinary
We've all got some blood for brothers
Why do we never share with others

Sisters pure -- the vein is sure
You'll never hear music again
That's enough, that's enough, that's enough, oh that's enough
Of life, what precious moments
Like a flood that you can't reverse
Oh, life, what precious moments
And it's only getting worse

Don't waste your time -- i can't hear you
Don't waste your time -- i can't hear you
Don't waste your time -- i can't hear you
Don't waste your time -- i can't hear you...