

One Foot in the Grave

Thunder

I don't wanna hear you whisper, I don't wanna hear you
moan

I don't wanna listen too you talking on the telephone
Always talking on the telephone

Nothing's how it ever should be, nothing's ever good
enough

I'm tired of hearing all the reasons why you really had
it tough

You really really had it tough

It's the morning after the night before

And your paranoia's scratching at the door

you can justify it, but you're the bitch and you're the
slave

With one foot in the grave

Could've been a real contender could've been a movie
star

everybody used to tell you you're beautiful and you'll
go far

So beautiful and you'll go far

But time can be a cruel leveller, time will kick your
heart around

I don't understand why you wanna help it put u in the
ground

Gonna help it put you in the ground

After a while the thrill wears thin

So the next thing you know, you're racking them out
gain

So don't come around here if it's sympathy you crave

With one foot in the grave

I don't wanna hear you whisper, I don't wanna hear you
moan

I don't wanna listen too you talking on the telephone
Always talking on the telephone

Nothing's how it ever should be, nothing's ever good
enough

I'm tired of hearing all the reasons why you really had
it tough

You really really had it tough

Cos now they talk about you like you're long gone

Your reputation's sinking like a stone

So what you gonna do about it?

Are you big enough to change the way that you behave?

There's an awful lot at stake

With one foot in the grave