

And The World Has The Nerve To Keep Turning

Tracy Bonham

Oh greedy one oh greedy two
Did you do what you could do
For crippled one or crippled two?
A can of beans a sugar tooth?
You dig a hole under your greed
You follow down until you bleed
You don't know how it feels
You don't know how it feels

Oh busy one oh busy two
None for them and all for you
The can of dreams you sold your soul
Someone when and poked a hole
Now there are days when you feel bad
You almost feel the heart you had

The kid inside your head
Keeps asking why the
World has the nerve to keep turning
And why the sun has the balls to keep burning?

Oh fickle one oh fickle two it's back to work what can
you do?
Someone else will take the time you've got yours and
i've got mine
Your nagging heart wont settle down as you stop to look
around

The kid inside your head
Keeps asking why the
World has the nerve to keep turning?
And why the sun has the balls to keep burning?
And why the moon has the gall to keep staring?
And why your heart can not stop caring stop caring stop
caring?

The kid inside your head keeps asking why the
World has the nerve to keep turning?
And why the sun has the balls to keep burning?
And why the moon has the gall to keep staring?
And why your heart can not stop caring caring caring
stop