

## 50 To A Pound

The Paddingtons

How can you deal with the pain  
All alone by the window, how can I complain  
The light really shines over you  
But if you're breaking your back  
Do you know these things are true  
And when you are coming down  
It doesn't matter 'bout you  
It doesn't matter 'bout you

One night of madness  
You can look straight into these eyes  
Turns into sadness  
You walk away, it's not your crime  
Your blood will thicken  
Boil to the point step in line  
With no aggravation you'll step in line  
You'll get your time  
You'll get your time

Did you ever feel we're the same  
Now we've fallen apart  
And I tell you we can't complain  
And then you lay down the law for me  
If it's right or wrong  
Well we'll just have to wait and see