

Sit Down For Dinner (Part 2)

Blonde Redhead

Way you go
Ma, she don't deserve
She can't even choose the way she goes
Daddy-daddy, oh
I know you're lonely
But I can't, I can't come home now
I don't, I won't-, I won't- I won't, I don't want to
See, I can't live for you

I know you're tired of living
But the dying is not so easy
Away, away, away, away, far away from you
It's nice, it's nice where I live
But for some (for some) it comes (it comes)
It comes in an instant
Ah-ah

You sit down for dinner
And the life as you know it ends
No pity
Ah-ah
You hang on to his body
So maybe you can put him back together
But no
No pity

I know you don't deserve
You can't even choose the way you go
Ah, I know you're lonely
But I can't
I can't come home now
Away, away, away, away, far away from you
Come home

You sit down for dinner
And the life as you know it ends
No pity
Ah-ah
You hang on to his body
So maybe you can put him back together
But no
No pity
I know you don't deserve
The way you go
Ah-ah
Away, away, away, away, far way from you
No, no pity
Ah-ah

You sit down for dinner
And the life as you know it ends
No pity
Ah-ah