

## Sit Down for Dinner, Pt. 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

No, I don't, I won't, I won't, I won't  
I don't want to  
See, I can't live for ya

I know you're tired of living  
But dying is not so easy  
Away, away, away, away, far away from you

It's nice  
It's nice where I live  
But some (for some)  
It comes (it comes)  
It comes in an instant

You sit down for dinner  
And the life as you know, it ends  
No pity

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  
Away, away, away, far away from you  
Come home

Sit down for dinner  
And the life as you know, it ends  
No pity

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  
Away, away, away, far way from you (no, no)  
No pity

Sit down for dinner  
And the life as you know, it ends  
No pity