

Register Side

Buffalo Tom

Well, I compare you two
You've got the same toothy grin
And a penchant for dramatic ends
See the harbor lights
His five brothers down there
From the salty bay back home again

He went from one ball and chain
His whole life down the drain
With a widow in his wake
When he got back home
He took the first job he found
How much can one man take?

And he measured his breath
As he pocketed his pride
And he quietly watched life go by
From the register side

Well, he drove down to the shore
But he can't see her no more
He bought a bottle of red wine
He wasn't guilty then
And he's not guilty now
Of killing anything but time

And he measured his breath
As he pocketed his pride
And he quietly watched life go by
From the register side

Yeah you can waste your whole life
From the register side

It's about the in between and all the grief that you get
It's about the in between and you're not dead yet
It's about the in between and you can lie to yourself
It's about the in between

It's about the in between and all the grief that you get
It's about the in between and you're not dead yet
It's about the in between and you can lie to yourself
It's about the in between

And he measured his breath
As he pocketed his pride
And he quietly watched life go by
From the register side

And he quietly watched life go by
From the register side

And he quietly watched his life