

## Benson and Hedges

Dave Hause

One more song for the broken hearted  
A dream so true that soon departed  
And was cast aside to yellow and dry up

All the people you were up above  
That you worked so hard to be better than  
Would you trade it for a minute of connection?

The kids are grown, the teeth are pulled  
The receipts counted  
Now there's lines across your face  
It all meant nothing  
So pull the door down one last time  
And wash your hands  
You can leave this cross you bear  
It all meant nothing  
Walk away and burn it all down  
Walk away and burn it all down

But when the scissors got too dull  
And you had to make a choice  
Whether to fix what you'd done  
Or start it all again

And when the light turns green  
On your hopes and dreams  
Do you take right off or do you wait around?  
It might turn red again

The kids are grown, the teeth are pulled  
The receipts counted  
Now there's lines across your face  
It all meant nothing  
So pull the door down one last time  
And wash your hands  
You can leave this cross you bear  
It all meant nothing  
Walk away and burn it all down  
Walk away and burn it all down

And now you're hanging from these ropes  
And are you helpless or well off?  
So light up one more cigarette  
For everything you left behind  
And burn it all down  
Burn it all down  
Burn it all down  
Just walk away and burn it all down