

Any Movement

Dog Is Dead

Any movement, any movement
Is, is essential
No more breaking down in your drive way
Any movement

Any heartache, any hard-earned pain
Is a blessing
Satisfaction is an illusion
Any heartache

And what's left? And what's left?
When you know that the game is up
When you know that the game is over
What's left?

When I'm coming 'round to pick you up
And you told me that you've had enough

Any movement
Did we waste our time
On the wrong things?
But it seemed so right.
Did you leave it for a reason?

And what's left? And what's left?
When you know that the game is up
When you know that the game is over
What's left? What's left?

When I'm coming 'round to pick you up
And you told me that you've had enough

And we are lonely riders with our hearts on fire
Lazy love just wasn't quite enough for me
We are lonely riders with our hearts on fire
And our lazy love just wasn't quite enough for me
(What's left?)
Lonely riders with our hearts on fire
(what's left?)
And our lazy love just wasn't quite enough for me
(what's left?)
Lonely riders with our hearts on fire
(what's left?)
And our lazy love just wasn't quite enough for me

Lonely riders with our hearts on fire