

Thousands of Lovers

Editors

I bit off, more than I could chew
But I tasted more than I had ever
I don't wanna give up
Or look back across my life
I just can't believe this weather

There's a man in my house
He sucks a cigarette
Says he takes payment from the government
Am I happy with the life?
Am I where I wanna be?
Says he'll help with every discontent

You left me wanting more, left me wanting more
You left me wanting more, left me wanting more

I took on the life of someone new
I have wings and better vision
I have hundreds of friends
Thousands of lovers
I could not make a bad decision

Put my foot through the floor
My hands through the walls
It helps me feel connected
Am I happy with the life?
Am I where I wanna be?
Everything can be perfected

You left me wanting more, left me wanting more
You left me wanting more, left me wanting more

I'm a thousand miles from former glory
Everything fails, but me

I bit off, more than I could chew
But I tasted more than I had ever
I don't wanna get old
Or look back across my life
I just can't believe this weather