Gonna go back home again
Gonna switch the light
Come on, glow in the dark
Just another night
Will the sun bring some fun?
Well, I can only hope

Better living through desperation

You alone can throne the moan Well, I can understand Still, you talk, and you don't fall But you're in quicksand Maybe soon, a brighter tune Will whistle through your lips

Better living through desperation Better living through desperation

One day, we'll find our way To a calm and tender place And you have a wobbly smile Etched upon your face

Gonna go back home again Gonna switch the light on Gonna think about our time When these days are gone

Better living through desperation Better living through desperation