

Better Living Through Desperation

Eels

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
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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

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