

London Halflife

Emily Haines

Middle-aged, do the low rise on the waist
London half-life
Middle-aged, you're the low riser
getting over myself today
And if you're compromised, Drive your car in the rain
And if you've been beaten, Drive your car through the rain
Until you wash off the buzz
Don't pull over 'till you're sure one that wanted the floor
one that won't know the street, one that wanted to land
on the hearth with his feet up
we'll watch out, you're only better off with half your life
otherwise wasted
House of cards, you fall hard