

It Ain't No Lie

Graham Coxon

Wandering 'round Camden Town
Feeling like a fishy in a can
Boots are scratching lines on shitty ground
Had to get some air and so I am
I'm walking a tightrope from morning 'til night
From my bed to my bed and it don't feel right
But I know where I'm going and it ain't no lie
And I don't wanna waste it like them other guys

Lungs are folding up inside of me
Legs have just been hammered out of stone
My heart is stopping far as I can see
Mind and all my fuses have been blown

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Saw you on the front yard praying, are you gonna get saved?
I saw you on the backyard digging, were you digging my grave?
Is there something that I can tell you, that will change your mind?
I know it took too long to admit that, I treated you unkind

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