

Different Lives

Hugo

Try to get it right this time.
Don't wanna sign my name on no dotted line.
Movin' down roads, I cannot find that I'm not blind.

Open arms and open doors.
Can't seem to hold on to the memories anymore.
You take a shot, and then I hit the floor, still unsure.

I'm asking you
To tell me baby, what's the next move.
Have we anything left to lose this time?
We're already leading different lives.

No easy out's, just easy in's.
No modern man is really free from sin.
I leave because you ask me where I've been.

I'm asking you
To tell me baby, what's the next move.
Have we anything left to lose this time?
We're already leading different lives.

Another quiet night.
A glass of bitter wine.
We're slowly killing time
Apart.

I'm asking you
To tell me baby, what's the next move.
Have we anything left to lose this time?
We're already leading different lives, different lives.