Two bit philosopher with pointless proclamations on his t-shirt Holding it together through a futuristic world that can't be mu ch worse

What did you say, what did you do, what did you lose You know that love ain't gonna make itself Sleep through the day, nothing to prove, how do you choose With all the colours taken off the shelf

I ain't gonna mind read, mind read Cut me I will still bleed, still bleed When you've burned through the lies All the jokes, all the rhymes No one's gonna stop you from falling

Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to sa Y
Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to sa Y
I know I shouldn't - but I did it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to say
Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to sa Y

endly
All those decisions baby, their empty sound rings so profoundly
Summers they ache, summers they break, summers they waste
Your empty body of the bitter tears

Always remember that the terrorists of time well they ain't fri

You've run around, chasing a sound, you've never found That kept you going through the leaner years

Patience ain't a virtue, virtue
Dreamers, they can't hurt you, hurt you
'Cos if you live through it all
May as well lose it all
Nothing's gonna stop you from falling

Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to sa Y
Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to sa Y

I gonna tell you one more time I gonna tell you one more time

All I do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to say

Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to sa Y
Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to sa Y
Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to sa Y
I know I shouldn't - but I did it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to say