

# Between The Rocks

Jamie T

Selling gold years ago  
It's written on the backdrop  
Any time you take a tumble  
Kicking from the mascot  
Passed up masochist for cocaine  
Jacked up, stealing the cold harbour blame  
Like I don't feel the same  
Like I don't feel the same anymore (anymore)

Steel the will  
Catching feels  
Looking like I'm tanked up  
Any time you see me be a has-been, I'm a has but  
The only prime time is the one in my brain  
Jacked up taking the white heart again  
Like I don't feel the shame  
Like I don't feel the pain anymore

Between the love and the hate  
Watch you pull me apart  
Well I tried to stop  
I swear my dear and press restart  
Well this time I fear  
To hold you close  
Or we'll go too far  
Between the rocks and the hard places

Still find answers to uninvited guests  
Uninspired gab but you're giving it your best  
Kinda hard to find the real in a room of plagiarists  
Everything I write, I feel another vibe ripped  
Bleeps skipped, repackaged and shipped  
Polished shit is still shit nonetheless (get it?)  
When you want it, when you got it, when you need  
When the only one you loved has disappeared from your feed  
Because, no telling what the tide will bring  
No telling me that shit, you bet your life on it  
I been in and out the back  
Since before she went black  
Since before they turned around and sold her plaques for it  
Yeah  
No kidding what a way to make a living  
Revolving in a door that will never stop spinning  
And it's cynics, critics and half-cut mimics  
Tickets and bigots  
They're thick as thieves for the winning  
And it's

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(Between the rocks and the hard places)

But still I keep writing with obsession  
Only look away for a second cos I  
Worry I will miss you looking back  
And the memories will fade  
If the pages are not written  
And that's how I know I'm no different  
And that's how I know I haven't changed  
And that's how a couple thousand records  
Can turn platinum in a couple days  
'Cause I'm still in that very moment  
I'm just a thousand miles away  
Too caught up to be broken  
And too let down to be played  
And I said thank you for that moment  
And I will thank you one day  
Yeah I'm a thank you for that moment  
Between the rock and the hard place

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