

Life Without Parole

Kayak

In showing her affection
I'm made her middle man
She promised me protection
And money in the bank

She said she'd never leave me
Or just the odd break
So I was getting greedy

'Cause she's got what it takes
And I take what I'm given

Come to me, come to me
Talent is no guarantee
Come to me, come to me
Help me save my energy

I'm bending over backwards
Just to satisfy her soul
All she ever gave to me
Was life without parole

She took me for a dander
Told stories on the way
'Bout the goose and the gander
And when she's gonna pay

She treats me like a hostage
And takes me for a fool
I guess that's what I am now

'Cause she's got what it takes
And she takes what she's given...

Come to me, come to me
Talent is no guarantee
Come to me, come to me
Help me save my energy

I'm bending over backwards
Just to satisfy her soul
All she ever gave to me
Was life without parole

Time, I'm doing time, I'm doing fine
But I've got to be prepared
For going it alone
In time, I'm doing time, I'm doing fine
But my prison won't be shared
When she goes out on her own