

You're My Incentive

Kevin Devine

Your bearings are shot
And your car don't work
Like she used to
Your friends don't call

And they don't even bother
With offering excuses
The t.v is on
But it's always on

So it's useless
It's just the awful news
And the sorry truth
That we're definitely sinking

so I wouldn't hold my breath if I were you
You'll just hurt your chest
And your face'll turn bright blue
This is how it's gonna be

This is how it's gonna be
This is how it'll be
And there's nothing that we can do
And if you start believing that
I'll stop holding my breath too

you've been praying for change
But you ain't been to church since the 10th grade
And you cry at your job
Don't believe in your vote

And never celebrate your birthday
So you set up a dinner
To make you feel less desperate and worthless
But your dad gets drunk
So your mom throws a fit
While your man hits on the waitress

so I wouldn't waste my time if I were you
You'll just snap your spine
I'll just strip away your youth
This is how it's gonna be
This is how it's gonna be

This how this'll be
And there's nothing we can do
Yeah and if you start believing that
I'll stop wasting my time too

Yeah and if you start believing that
I'll stop wasting my time too
'Cause you're my incentive
And if you go, I'll go too