

## Aching For You

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Chinese food and your sleeping back  
We're born-again losers  
It's funny  
Honey, you know, this is not so bad

Hanging around, wired for sound  
It's funny and sad and it's true  
I'm aching for you  
We carry an island around on our backs

We're born-again vagrants  
It's funny  
We ask for nothing wherever we land  
Meanwhile, we got nothing, isn't that something?

Wailing in the garage,  
Breaking all the rules,  
And I don't need you  
You know you're truly bizarre,

You're changing all the rules, a  
Nd I don't need you, but I want you bad  
We're all I ever had  
Love is a needle, goes all the way down

I'm always surprised  
So shoot me a roll of your best paradise  
It's so pretty, I just want to die  
It's funny