Well, it's for sure
Well, things came down hard
And you couldn't wait here
Well, all I ever think about is myself
And anyone else
They get strung out
But I get high, high, high

But it's something you better get straight I don't got no room in my life Pick up the anchor, set it straight, yeah

Stop, well I, I don't wanna thank you Honey, I don't think so You'd better stop and try Well, if there's a distance here between us It's you and I, and I

Yeah, well, it's a shame you pander to me
You stroke on my ego
Like it's never been broke before, yeah, by anyone else
And what doesn't kill you makes you linger
And makes you wonder
Hell, for goodness sake, how do you ever get sleep?
Thinking one thing I believe
What doesn't kill you, doesn't stay here, yeah

Well, stop, well, I don't wanna thank you Honey, I don't think so You'd better stop and try Well, if there's a distance here between us It's you and I, and I

But it's something you better get straight I don't got no room in my life Pick up the anchor and set it straight, yeah

Well, stop, well, I, I don't wanna thank you Honey, I don't think so You'd better stop and try Well, if there's a distance here between us It's you and I, and I Well, stop, well, I, I don't wanna thank you Honey, I don't think so You'd better stop and yeah, well, try And if there's a distance here between us Then it's you and I, and I

You and I You and I You and I You and I