

All the 9 to 5 got you eerie so
And the mountain stars turn up to
And the chase at dusk leave you in the dust
Private parted them for the wall
And the city folk with their '
Picket fences and cups of tea
That revolving door, handshake with a cure
All is dead and I can barely breathe
All I wanted was truth
But all I got was you
Hanging on for two
I'm hanging on, what to do?
And you go dealing unaware 'cause you know
You're so much more than scared
Romance in the air, don't care what it cost
Wearing crowns but I just locked thieves
Got fashion and sex, give is what you get
Fake the interview magazine
I got nothing now, I got nothing now
I got nothing now and I'm fine
Looking awesome since, turn it on a dime
She's so beautiful, I'm deaf, dumb and blind
All I wanted was truth
But all I got was you
I'm hanging on for two
I'm hanging on, what to do?
And you go dealing unaware 'cause you know
You're so much more than scared
I got nothing now, I got nothing now
I got nothing now and it's fine
All the city folk with their '
Looking face to face, you move by