

# Living Hell

Morcheeba

Locked in a cage, by yourself  
Downtrodden rage, Breeds poor health  
Make an excuse, then duck out  
It's self induced, knuckle back  
Try to get off, go somewhere  
Dying for love, way out there

If you want to escape this living hell  
Cast off your chains and be free  
If you don't believe you owe it to yourself,  
You can owe it to me  
Owe it to me

Wipe of the dust, Let it shine  
You can adjust, given time  
Ready to leave, you show up  
You got a grief  
Come grow up

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I'm here to help, you decline  
Want to rebel, by design  
Cut off your nose, to spite your face  
Superimpose your disgrace

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I'll find a way to lead you astray,  
Just a little longer  
I'll find a way to lead you astray,  
Stay a little longer

I'll find a way to lead you astray,  
Just a little longer  
I'll find a way to lead you astray,  
Stay a little longer

Yeah, you can owe it to me, you can owe it to me,  
You can owe it to me, you can owe it to me, to me  
You can owe it to me.