

Eat well, feel well
Try on neon
Feel another way
And I run for better days
Treat my old kind
Descend when they fall into a bitter way
And you listen when they say

And my heart in pain
You lie, you cry
And I will try to find a different way home

See my old bride
Go far and take time
To prove you went away
And you would lose your head to say
Maybe we can
Force my weight inside to feel a second time
Like a moldy lemon lime

And your heart in pain
You lie, you cry
And I will try to find a different way home