Life's for the Living

Passenger

Well grey clouds wrapped round the town like elastic Cars stood like toys made of Taiwanese plastic The boy laughed at the spastic dancing around in the rain While laundrettes cleaned clothes, high heals rub toes Puddles splashed huddles of bus stop crows Dressed in their suits and their boots Well they all look the same

I took myself down to the cafe to find all The boys lost in books and crackling vinyl And carved out a poem above the urinal that read Don't you cry for the lost Smile for the living Get what you need and give what you're given Life's for the living so live it Or you're better off dead

While the evening pulled the moon out of it's packet Stars shone like buttons on an old man's jacket We needed a nail but we tacked it 'til it fell of the wall

While pigeon's pecked trains, sparks flew like planes The rain showed the rainbows in the oil stains And we all had new iPhone's but no one had no one to call

And I stumbled down to the stomach of the town Where the widow takes memories to slowly drown With a hand to the sky and a mist in her eye she said Don't you cry for the lost Smile for the living Get what you need and give what you're given Life's for the living so live it Or you're better off dead

Well I'm sick of this town, this blind man's forage They take your dreams down and stick them in storage You can have them back son when you've paid off Your mortgage and loans Oh hell with this place, I'll go it my own way I'll stick out my thumb and I trudge down the highway Someday someone must be going my way home

Till then I'll make my bed from a disused car With a mattress of leaves and a blanket of stars And I'll stitch the words into my heart with a needle and thread Don't you cry for the lost Smile for the living Get what you need and give what you're given You know life's for the living so live it Or you're better off dead

Don't you cry for the lost Smile for the living Get what you need and give what you're given Life's for the living so live it Or you're better off dead Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: wy