

Breathe Some New Life

Paul Westerberg

Well we made a mad dash for the good life
And we passed when we weren't looking
And we made a swift retreat to the danger
That we'd see every evening
It ain't happened yet, I ain't holding' my breath

I wanna breathe some new life
Breathe some new life
Some new life
Ain't happened yet, I ain't holding' my breath

Got my way, tend to sway 'cause my vision now is slanted
And cease not to intercede for me until my request is granted

I wanna breathe some new life
Breathe some new life
Breathe some new life
It ain't happened yet, I ain't holding' my breath

Teach me to die, a butterfly soft and slow, deep in the meadow
Peace to my soul, I'm good to go, I'm prepared, Lord to travel

Ain't happened yet, I ain't holding' my breath
I wanna breathe some new life...
Please forgive my sins, once again
I will fall and I will fail

Interlude #3
We're almost at the start of a brand new lie
There're drink and drugs and smokes and shrugs
And only you'd ask why
No need for firearms
With a pair of burning eyes
Suffer fools no longer
The folker never dies...