

Living Like This

Petey USA

Last night I had the same dream again
You were outside, you were waiting with our friends
My damn towels wouldn't dry, I was standing there naked and drenched
'Cause even in my dreams, I'm still an inconvenience
It was raining inside, and everyone was agreeing
That I needed a hobby, so you got me a present

Well this is better than a sharp stick in the eye
Yeah, this is nice and all, but what the hell am I
Supposed to do with a bowling ball at my age?
I think I wasted all the time I could have tried

Oh, is this it?
Is this everything?
I had the whole damn world in the palm of my hands
Had the whole damn thing at my fingertips
Will I ever really get it together
Before my hands grow cold and stiff?
The thought of dying ain't bad, yeah, the sad part is living like this
Living like this

Last night I had the best time with you
We were laying down, we were looking at the moon
And I started to brace for a life with a love I could lose
See, that's the story with me
Been walking with blinders on like a horse in the city
I just can't face an unexpected truth

Well, this is better than a swift kick in the teeth
But maybe I need one
To make the change I need
Or I'll pretend everything is fine as always
I'll eat a birthday cake with all the ones I keep

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