

The World You Make

Sheryl Crow

Yesterday's a paper cup
Never seems to hold enough to quench your thirst
Oh at times a faded wedding dress
A bottle and some cigarettes can't kill the hurt

She came along and sparked a flame
And now you need someone to blame for all your sins
Oh and sorry's just a waste of time
You're only sad, you got caught lying 'bout where you've been

You're gonna live in the world you make
You're gonna count every breath you take
You're gonna wish you could undo every mistake
Oh and you're gonna live in the world you make

Loneliness is not a sin
Love can turn the best of friends to enemies
Oh you wind up in some hotel bar
Peddling a broken heart for company

You're gonna live in the world you make
You're gonna count every breath you take
You're gonna find yourself a hundred ways to dull the ache
Oh but you're gonna live in the world you make

Whoa oh-oh
Whoa oh-oh

Love is just a plastic ring
Dangling from a broken string in a bedroom drawer
You swore an angel could set you free
Oh if that angel was ever me, not anymore

You're gonna live in the world you make
You're gonna count every breath you take
You're gonna realize someday it's not too late
Although you're gonna live in the world you make

Although you're gonna live in the world you make