

The Great Divide

The Coronas

Feelin' down tonight, tell myself
I'm doing alright and there's nothing on my mind
But in a word, I'm crushed. I've lost my girl
and I drink too much. I'll hide behind a smile

'Coz I know I wanted it this way
But I was cold and afraid of growing old with nothing but the same

So give me some help
Am I losing the run of myself?

So now I've seen both sides, I've made my choice
The great divide. I took the easy way out
But I was sure that time, I knew before
I made my mind up, wrestling my pride

But I know I wanted it this way
But I was told and afraid of growing old with nothing but the same

So give em some help
Am I losing the run of myself?

Feelin' down...