Life Kills

The Human League

When you fall into your seat, you know you feel you might be dying As the breath rasps in and out, of your burning throat You can't control your lungs because you're so tired You're half awake with one arm in your coat Well thank God that there is someone there to drive you You know you couldn't make it on your own He helps you through the door You sit down on the floor And you're asleep before you are alone

Your life is like a schedule You run to meet the bills No one's awake to tell you Life kills Your life is like a schedule You run to meet the bills No one's awake to tell you Life kills

For a while it seems exhaustion has subsided The day is over and the moon is high But your period of work is predecided Funny how the hours of freedom seem to fly Well thank God that there is someone there to drive you You know you couldn't make it on your own He helps you in the door You sit down as before Another shift to pay another loan

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