

Live Without

The Lemonheads

Kill the longing,
Though I know I'm lying to myself
It's an eccentric gift
Gathering dust on the shelf

Still feverish;
Say dies - one wish
New stars, old sky:
Lies satisfy

How can you live without losing anything?
What do you give the girl who has everything?

While the months go by
And I can almost touch you
I pull back from your hand
Because I want too much to

Hat full of rain
Clean & profane
Though impolite
Can this be right?

I can't - can't stop you
Do what you want to
What's left - left over?
Some song you wrote her...