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...