

Got No Interest

The Twang

I'm walking round pretty down on my luck
When I saw my reflection in puddle and said to myself
'How's it come so cold and numb in this town of mine
There must be something in the pipeline for me
Just give half a chance and surely you see
That I've got more to give than somebody with no heart and soul

Well hey, anyway, how could you possibly understand or see
See that we
We're poles apart in another land. but I gotta say, get it off
my chest
What goods potential if I got no interest? at all, anymore, none
at all

I'm walking round pretty down on myself
And I'm passing the places where I used to play when I was a kid
Blink of an eye and time goes by in this town of mine
My mother told me 'don't let them hold you back
I know that it's easy just to sit around having the crack'
That's no good good I know I can do much more than this

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