

Throwing Knives

Video Age

They're in the house
Creeping up
Scream and shout
I've had enough
I hear 'em throwing knives tonight
I say don't you know any better
Imaginary wall divide
I wish I could not feel the weather

But I can't leave yet
Not just yet
Living cheap as it gets
Lower my expectations

Summer sun coming
Take me away
I want to be anywhere but here
Nighttime heat I can't
Get no relief
I swear it's getting hotter every year
I wake up and you're in my ear
Oh and it's only Monday night
Won't you tell me how you really feel
Oh yeah quit trying to be polite

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Not just yet
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Lower my expectations

It's all in my head
It's only in my head
It's all in my head
I'm better off than dead

But I can't leave yet
Not just yet
Living cheap as it gets
Lower my expectations