

Barenaked Ladies, Running Out Of Ink

I stopped into a club
I thought I'd see a show
Everyone was there
At least everyone I know
Their knickers in a knot
Their hands upon their heart
The best they'd ever seen
The greatest work of art
I wished that it was me....

It's bleaker than you think
I'm running out of ink
Give a guy a break
This is what it takes
To drive a man to drink

A party at a friend's
Toronto's coolest scene
I thought I'd bring a tape
To show them where I'd been
And listen for a while
The lyrics made them smile
They said that it was fine
Although it's not the style
I said it wasn't me

Once upon a time
I couldn't get enough
Until I made it big
And that's when it got rough
Dissapointed now
Perhaps a bit surprised
To look them in the face
And see it in their eyes
They wish it wasn't me

It's bleaker than you think
I'm running out of ink
Give a guy a break
This is what it takes
To drive a man to drink

I used to hold you close
You used to tell me things
You never told a soul
Until you heard me sing
The details of your life
Condensed into a song
The neighbor and his wife
Work out and sing along
And you can't look at me

It's bleaker than you think
I'm running out of ink
Give a guy a break
This is what it takes
To drive a man to drink

Could song be an alibi
A lyric replacement for falling in love
But now that the well is dry
I can't understand what I've been singing of...

Do you know what it is to love?

To really love?
To really love....
Do I?

I cycled by your house
I saw you on the lawn
I see you all the time
Now that you are gone
I tried to call your name
But something made me stop
I call you once a day
Until you call the cops
And told them it was me

I filled a plastic bag
with everything I wrote
I threw it off a bridge
and thought that it would float.
The water made it sink
the bag was bleeding ink.
I wished that I could swim
I wished that I could drink
I wished that it was me.

It's bleaker than you think
I'm running out of ink
Give a guy a break
This is what it takes
To drive a man to drink
I'm running out of ink
Give a guy a break
This is what it takes
To drive a man to drink
To drive a man to drink
To drive a man to drink