

Bright Light Fever, Papas Got A Brand New Liver

We cant just leave. They say your gonna miss a miracle
Head into the bay. An ordeal thats far from the minimal
Weve got a hole to fill and shes got a spade
We give up- we give in
But we still have a lot at stake

Tied and caught up in my bed again
Cause its too hard to see when it gets dark outside

We walk downhill from here, and watch where all the money goes
We keep doing it wrong. We sit and wait for nobody knows
With the sun in the sky, we turn a cheek on the obvious
Weve got to eat to live
And stay this way for us