

# 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