

Bush, Straight No Chaser

Always be there
Face I live with
Always be there
Face I live with
Abscess memory
With broken fingers
All the fallen down angels
War paint distress

It's all in the way we know that we could have it all
Some satellites of pain can't always be ignored
War on all sides
War on all sides

Drink life as it comes
Straight, no chaser
Life as it comes
Straight, no chaser
Climb inside you
Away from strangers
We're building a system
Of alleys and motorways

It's all in the way we know that we could have it all
Some satellites of pain can't always be ignored
It's all in the face of what we thought we knew before
War on all sides
War on all sides
War on all sides

Keep on driving
Hair left morning wet
There's nothing like losing you
There's nothing like losing you
There's nothing like losing you
There's nothing like losing you