

Darren Hayes, The Great Big Disconnect

You got God if you paid for it
You got sex if you prayed for it
And those ever elusive weapons of mass destruction

You got Jesus with the palest skin
You had Lenin but you wasted him
I got sleeping pills that'll make you wanna call your mama

Everyone's keeping their love far away
Everyone's keeping their love far away
Keeping their love far away
Everyone's keeping their love far away

You got phones with 3D eyes
And you're lonely but you don't know why
Somebody just killed a man and I forgot to moisturize

You got AIDS in Africa
You got Paris in a new sports bra
You got therapists to justify your behavior

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And I loved your company
So full with generosity
I've something else to say
But it must have slipped my mind
It must've slipped my mind

So write another love song
And pretend that nothing's wrong
And if a feeling comes
Just call me in the morning

Everyone's keeping their love far away
Everyone's keeping their love far away
Keeping their love far away
Everyone's keeping their love far away
[repeat to end]