

# eels, Eight Lives Left

Eight lives left,  
One chapter down,  
Still nothing new,  
In this old town,

I'd like to spend at least one life with you,  
Eight lives left,  
And a heart that wants to be true,

Five miles out,  
The depot is there,  
A greyhound is waiting,  
To take us somewhere,

I'd like to spend at least one life with you,  
Eight lives left,  
And a heart that wants to be true...