

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...