## Longpigs, Lost Myself

She sold herself on the one love, the one that most of us live without, And... Dressed for the occasion Day after day. Forgives herself when it don't come.

I have always found it Easier to dream about it, Careful of the stitches, Insisted there was more than this,

And I lost myself I cannot speak,
To live by myself I am far too weak.
I have lost myself and I cannot sleep
To live by myself I am far too weak.

Went bold as hell for the one love. The one that most of us read about. And... caressed all the persuaders Day after day Relieves herself when it don't come.

By the things you're saying Its easier to turn the blame in. Careful of the stitches Insisted there was more than this.

But I lost myself, I cannot speak. To live by myself I am far too weak. I have lost myself and I cannot sleep, To live by myself I am far too weak.

Sold again on the one love, The one that all of them scream about. She's broke her wings on the one love, Her heart's so warm but its burn she wants.

I have always found it Easier to skirt around it Careful of the stitches, She insisted there was more than this.

And I lost myself I cannot speak To live by myself I'm far too weak. I have lost myself and I cannot sleep, To live by myself I am far too weak.