

# Mike Doughty, 40 Grand In The Hole

40 grand in the hole  
scraping my dreams out of the sugar bowl  
my love for you's corrupt  
write down the words and then I snort them up

when will I love someone?  
When will someone be mine?  
40 grand in the hole  
I'm gonna open it up and let my yearning shine

Hours that I have slept  
Slumping down down like a narcolept  
Surrendering to joy  
Standing in line at Teriyaki Boy

When will I hear the click?  
When will I know that it is time to split?  
What is the use of it?  
What is my life without the heart at risk?