

Ted Leo And The Pharmacists, Heart Problems

You got a problem with your heart
Follow the line down your left arm
If there's no money in the palm of your left hand
You could be pulled apart
You think it's more than just a cold?

Don't make a problem for your soul
Don't you go pulling out just yet, my friend
Everybody's getting old
BUt ooh, when you feel the pressure coming down
Well, I might do the same, myself
You can't write a song that's gonna help
Your health
I got a problem with my sight
I'd like to say "We'll see it right"
But when you can't afford a broken nose
How can you afford to fight?

Ooh, Danny Boy, we'll beat them
I know we won't live forever
But oh, wouldn't you like to live them down?

Ooh, Danny Boy, we'll beat them
Give up, and we're going nowhere
And ooh, wouldn't you like to live them down?