

Thunder, One Foot In The Grave

I don't wanna hear you whisper, I don't wanna hear you moan
I don't wanna listen too you talking on the telephone
Always talking on the telephone

Nothing's how it ever should be, nothing's ever good enough
I'm tired of hearing all the reasons why you really had it tough
You really really had it tough

It's the morning after the night before
And your paranoia's scratching at the door
you can justify it, but you're the bitch and you're the slave
With one foot in the grave

Could've been a real contender could've been a movie star
everybody used to tell you you're beautiful and you'll go far
So beautiful and you'll go far

But time can be a cruel leveller, time will kick your heart around
I don't understand why you wanna help it put u in the ground
Gonna help it put you in the ground

After a while the thrill wears thin
So the next thing you know, you're racking them out gain
So don't come around here if it's sympathy you crave
With one foot in the grave

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I don't wanna listen too you talking on the telephone
Always talking on the telephone

Nothing's how it ever should be, nothing's ever good enough
I'm tired of hearing all the reasons why you really had it tough
You really really had it tough

Cos now they talk about you like you're long gone
Your reputation's sinking like a stone
So what you gonna do about it?
Are you big enough to change the way that you behave?
There's an awful lot at stake
With one foot in the grave