

Tyrant Tea Club, Lil' Piece Of Soul

Night crawls on your window,
night crawls in your bones
it's the night that makes you shiver
when you're living on your own.

When you're sitting at your table
and you watch the empty space within you heart
It often seems a little sleazy,
baby nothing good comes easily
and when there's nothing left but hope

you always lose a little piece of soul
(everytime you lose somebody)

always lose a little piece of soul
(everytime you hurt somebody)
always lose a little piece of soul
(everytime you love somebody)
you always lose a little piece o'soul

fear comes easy, fear is slowly creeping up your spine
when you know you will be lonely
while you're sitting in the dim light
you realize you're feeling incomplete

You always lose.....