Ben Lee, Sandpaperback

I've been looking for some kick Looking for one trick To get through the day

I've tried watching the time pass Watching the hourglass Do you ever get the feeling that you just don't want to play?

I'm finding it strange such That people don't change much 'Til they're torn apart

Keep one eye on the object And don't change the subject Do you ever get the feeling that this is just the start?

Sandpaperback inside me Sandpaperback inside me Sandpaperback inside me I've been saved by I've been saved by you

It's just another thing that I'm wanting Time that I'm wondering If I could bend

And I don't believe that things just repeat Do you ever get the feeling that history must end?

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And dearly departed You leave a city broken-hearted Or you were never never really there And dearly departed You leave a city broken-hearted Or you were never never really there

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