

# Better Than Ezra, Hollow

Well they say your life was marked  
And you were wondering if it would ever start  
Stop  
Sunlight on a razor blade  
Three different souls  
And the lives they made  
I grew up in the 80's  
In the pallisades  
I was listening to Devo  
And everybody catered to their needs  
All voted most likely to succeed  
Holly came out  
And Billy got paid  
But Jenny got pregnant the first time she got laid  
All my rage  
Sits inside  
When even the finest things  
Are leaving you hollow  
And all my days  
Left behind  
And even the finest things  
Are leaving you hollow  
Cut to an interior view  
Holly married well but so did you  
One was black one was blue  
I was watching the days go by  
Could you be seen in a silly dream  
Where Billy lives on Prozac and nicotine  
Holly got her GED living in maternity  
Nursing her broken heart for the love she lost  
All my rage  
Sits inside  
When even the finest things  
Are leaving you hollow  
And all my days  
Left behind  
And even the finest things  
Are leaving you hollow  
And the sky is blue  
And so are you  
Mary takes a drag off a cigarette  
And the stereo is coming up behind her  
Like she needs someone to remind her  
That life is richer in a minor key  
Bill and Holly disagree  
But I don't think so  
All my rage  
Sits inside  
When even the finest things  
Are leaving you hollow  
And all my days  
Left behind  
And even the finest things  
Are leaving you hollow  
Sunlight on a razor blade  
Three different souls and the lives they made  
Well Holly came out and Billy got paid  
But Jenny got pregnant the first time she got laid