

Blood Or Whiskey, Never Be Me

My God this town needs a shakedown
Any more I'll be having a breakdown
Working for the weekend to come around
And when they do there's still nothing going down
Cos I've been thinking about taking a holiday
Nowhere special some sun and a place to stay
All I know is I've got to get away
Won't make it just living day to day
Cause I've been thinking about a thousand different things
and every time I try to think I realise it doesn't matter to me
That's no way for someone to go
I don't have to tell you, you should know
And these days I think it's time that you let go
You're staring out of your window
Onto the wasteland down below
Maybe that was the way it was meant to be
But you know that will never be me
My girl she moved to the city
Dope messed her up she don't look so pretty
I only see her every now and then these days
And when I do we ain't got so much to say
She said she'd never be a wasted hippy girl
Too much to lose so little time to change the world
Would not believe it only I was there that night
Passed out on the floor fighting for her life
Now I'm watching crap on the TV
What did I do before she used to call round to me
And I know this is getting out of hand
I tried to run when I knew I could hardly stand