

# Del Amitri, Never Enough

With two hundred people in suits all the same  
You walk off that last lonely train.  
On the half finished buildings only seagulls remain  
As you try to think back to the root of this pain  
And life ain't worth living without a little love  
But a little love is never enough  
So some folks are fighting for freedom, but you're just fighting the flab  
And therein lies the reason that life is a drag.  
So you gaze at the television  
As some publicity goons cut loose those useless balloons.  
Down in the darkness of your lying little heart  
There's a space for you to change  
So you can take this world apart.  
And these days the morning mirror seems to say to you now,  
That you used to be pretty but you're alright now.  
And sometimes you find you're dreaming as you're late for work again  
Thinking there's not many trees you can see from this train.  
Life ain't worth living  
Without a little love  
But a little love is never enough