

Graham Coxon, Life It Sucks

Analyse myself away
Am I ready to forgive
If you wanted me back today
Could I really cope with it

Life it sucks sucks sucks so much
The slowest way to die

When we talk about the past
I always have to hold my tongue
I blew my first chance and my last
But still I don't feel like we've begun

its painful sitting on my hands
When I wanna touch your hair
You know I worship every strand
This hopelessness just don't feel fair