

# 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