

# Little Joy, No Ones Better Sake

One thought, has me turning back  
A dozen point the other way  
We act upon desire  
To reach your hand for higher  
And patience isn't worth the wait  
You've got knives in your eyes  
You would be happy not to change your mind  
I can't defend you truly  
When I worry about smoke instead of putting out the fire  
And if we work it out  
Chances are bound we'd be standing around  
for no one's better sake  
good-bye  
What are we waiting for?  
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What are we waiting for?  
What are we waiting for?  
What are we waiting for?  
What are we waiting for?  
How faint might that light become  
You focus 'bout miles away  
Although my position  
Just gives you ammunition  
You're certain that I know my place  
So is this how it ends  
Oh with a whimper instead of bang  
I can't defend you truly  
When I worry about smoke instead of putting out the fire  
And if we work it out  
Chances are bound we'd be standing around  
for no one's better sake  
good-bye  
We would be friends  
if we'd try again  
I'd take second place  
just to end this  
for no one's better sake  
Good-bye