

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?
What are we waiting for?
What are we waiting for?
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