

Local H, Hand To Mouth

About a million hours from now
We're gonna find what life's about
We're gonna wrap our heads around
What no one could figure out
To find just one broken stare
A space in time to share
We're gonna start these lives of our's
About a hundred million hours

You'll learn what really matters
You'll know what really counts
You'll hear the chitter chatter
They say when you're living hand to mouth

And it takes a million years
To lift a single stone
We'll have to face a billion fears
Just to find we're all alone
To find just one broken stare
Just a single one who cares
Is that all it's about?
These little lives of ours

You'll learn what really matters
You'll know what really counts
You'll hear the chitter chatter
They say when you're living hand to mouth