

# 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