Love, Que Vida!

Verse 1: With pictures and words Is this communicating? The sounds that I've heard The growling voice then fading And yes my heart was beating Or was it just repeating Verse 2: With nickels and dimes You soon will have a dollar Am I in your time I see no need to swallow Or catch a plane to travel My mind's not made of gravel Verse 3: Can you find your way Or do you want my vision It's dark there, they say But that's just superstition And in my last inspection Is this the right direction Verse 4: I once had a girl She told me I was funny She said in your world You needed lots of money And things to kill your brother But death just starts another