

# Pretty Boy Thorson & The Falling Angels, A Song

you won't find peace anywhere  
you'll never find someone who cares  
you'll probably end up dying all alone

just try to act surprised  
as the world passes you by  
stumble back to your only home

you go to work every day, you're fuckin dyin  
watching tv ain't really that much better  
well talking bout sports sorta passes the time  
you don't really give a shit about the weather

what you mostly think about is the past now  
wonder how things got to be this way  
mostly loneliness and time, the company line  
and listening to the things that people say  
and believing it

you won't find peace anywhere  
you'll never find someone who cares  
you'll probably end up dying all alone

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as the world passes you by  
stumble back to your only home

she mostly comes to you in your dreams  
you keep losing things and being left behind  
you wake up in cold sweats  
in hot lonely beds  
and you gotta be up by nine

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wonder how things got to be this way  
mostly loneliness and time, the company line  
and listening to the things that people say  
and believing it

you won't find peace anywhere  
you'll never find someone who cares  
you'll probably end up dying all alone (all alone!)

just try to act surprised  
as the world passes you by  
stumble back to your only home (only home!)