

Rogue Wave, Cheaper Than Therapy

Just back from a weekend of luxury
You got so weightless
In personal hell

Sad-eyed, you're looking up to me
Chinese chasers
For your terminal health

You say I'm out of my head, but really I'm the only one who's bounced back

You know the odds of recovering
From ballroom days and walks through the park

I'd be pin-striped and handsome
If you'd stay for a while with me
Before the mail comes
Before I'm alone

You say I'm out of my head, but really I'm the only one who's bounced back
The music that I want is cheaper than therapy
The music that I want is cheaper than therapy
The music that I want want

Get off on the digital high tonight
I'd spy an oyster
And you'd spy a whale

I wished I was too young to taste:
Time tripped over, and over again

You said I'm out of my head, but really I'm the only one who's bounced back
The music that I want is cheaper than therapy
The music that I want is cheaper than therapy
The music that I want want