

Sebadoh, Junk Bonds

You love too lonely, you live too free
You're pushing under, I'm squeezing free
Your life too fragile, your style too loose
You're burning & freezing, you cannot choose
Love's deceiving and life's a game
I got in the car and then I scream your name
There's no magic reason for the powers that exist
But you don't try to walk the line, always say you're doing fine
Oh, well
I'll just believe these lies
Lies