

Sewing With Nancie, One Time Use

Up all night, all I see fluorescent light
I think I might throw my mind at something new.
In spite, something isn't going right,
It's Friday night, then I hear that same thing.
Ah, and when I write it down, it's good.
My body says continue it, but I don't think I should,

(Chorus:)

It's all, all the same
You know things are getting lame
It feels so good to be so down
All the while I think I've found
The better way to go

I could take all responsibility,
But that's not me, I can see through
You know the sign, even when it's going fine
I'll sit and whine about what's going wrong with

Me, I think of something good, it's gone
Then I turn on the radio, I hear that stupid song

(Chorus)

Sometimes I hear some stupid things
Deaf to what tomorrow doesn't bring,
And I see that fate, on thy radio.

(Chorus)

I can see that it's true
Things are better off with you
But I'll be here, so stand in line
'Cause sincerity takes time
And it's the better way to go.