Sloan, Who Taught You To Live Like That

She came through inspections Towards me in sections The life disappeared from the room She asked me politely May I put this lightly The death that you thought was exhumed It's buried beneath us Since I wrote the thesis I think I know better than you

Who taught you to live like that It's buried beneath us Since I wrote the thesis Who taught you to live like that

You circulate freely Surrender completely Wind up alone in the road The light's gettin' brighter The prize to the fighter And now we got somethin' to hold And if it gets heavy You can't keep it steady Remember the things you been told

Who taught you to live like that It's buried beneath us Since I wrote the thesis Who taught you to live like that

Ahahah ah ah Ahahah ah ah Ahahah ah ah Ahahah ah ah

Who taught you to live like that

Sounds a bit offside Judgin' who just died Who'll be the first to speak The piano was upright Attendance was uptight Countin' the days of the week But 'round about midnight Your comments were highlight The party spilled into the street

Who taught you to live like that But 'round about midnight Your comments were highlight Who taught you to live like that