

Smalltown Poets, The Lust, The Flesh, The Eyes

Well I feel like I have to feel
Something good all of the time
With most of life I cannot deal
But a good feeling I can feel
Even though it may not be real
And if a person, place, or thing can deliver
I will quiver with delight
Will it last me for all my life
Or just one more lonely night

Chorus:
The lust, the flesh, the eyes, and the pride of life
Drain the life right out of me

Well I see something and
I want it, bam, right now, no questions asked
Don't worry how much it cost me
Now or later I want it want it, babe, and I want it now
I'll go to any length
Sacrifice all I already have, and all that I might get
Just to get something more that I don't need
And Lord please don't ask me what for

Chorus

Can I look when folks look right at me
and what I'm doing or have done
And lay it on about how groovy I am
And that I'm looking grand
And every single word makes me think
I'll live forever and ever
Knowing that they probably won't remember
What they said tomorrow
Tomorrow I could be dead

Chorus