

# Sneaker Pimps, Half Life

Half life wastes before it goes  
It's funny how your bee sting touch never leaves me whole  
It's not enough to stay here almost trying  
You keep your last laugh watch this dying  
It's just your half time vertigo  
And if you want an answer, I don't know

"Chorus"

If you had completed me  
Don't think I'd be pleased with you  
Don't think I'd compete with you  
With half of me to take

Half life nothing I'd call home  
It's lucky how these phantom limb bee stings never show  
It's not enough to leave this falling kindly  
You burn my star down twice as brightly  
It's just your half light undertow  
But if you need forgiveness, I don't know

Half light breaks with nothing wrong  
Just a corner of my bed where you don't belong  
It's kind of you to notice no-one's dying  
You had your last laugh, almost crying  
It's just your half life long to know  
And if you need a reason, so it goes