

The Bear Quartet, What's Your Virtue?

aching for something to slow down
this desperate running out of time
where time's a wreck
falling through emotions
with too much catching up to do
please believe

me bitterness is not my only virtue
one of two
but you knew that, didn't you

there are moments of good endings
but far too few
let's take our bicycles and ride
I'm sticking with you

I've read between the lines
far too long, it's not paying off
the substance is gone
your luck came to an abrupt end
well, so did mine at the age of nine
please forgive me

bitterness is not my only virtue
one of two
but you knew that, didn't you

there are moments of good endings
but far too few
let's take our bicycles and ride
like good friends do
there are moments of good endings
but far too few
let's take our bicycles and ride
it's up to you

something was wrong at an early age
so little a creature
but consumed by uncontrollable rage

born with teeth
and a thorn in everybody's side

line 'em up and roll 'em in
everybody with a glass chin
no one's gonna run me out
but everybody ran me out

as a sucker for the D.I.Y. concept
I went to your show last night
your gang was trashing the stage
and you had the starglimpse in your eye

but I'm sad to say: your ways
will never make your records sell

they'll line you up and roll you in
everybody with a glass chin everything will run you out
and I'm a living proof of that

born with teeth
and a thorn in everybody's side

line 'em up and roll 'em in

everybody with a glass chin
no one's gonna run me out
but everybody ran me out