

The Georgia Satellites, Hand To Mouth

I recognize the symptoms, but I don't know the cure
your feelings are so useless, banging your head on the wall
well I'll improve your station, if I get half a chance
no overnight sensation, matters to you right now
yeah it's all too unreal, you know the way I feel
when I got time to kill, that's when I get my fill
livin' hand to mouth

the money it don't come anymore
well it never came too much anyway,
we spread it here and we spread it there
never worry about the next day

Oh these times they come and go
but I really don't give a damn
c'est la vie and wish you well
heading for the promised land

yeah it's all too unreal, you know the way I feel
when I got time to kill, that's when I get my fill
of livin' hand to mouth

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when I got time to kill, that's when I get my fill
yeah...