

The Good Life, Needy

You never fell for me,
You fell for how it felt
You felt for being held,
So, who's gonna fill in
Now my arms refuse to bend?
Who's gonna fill in.
And who's gonna fill the days with me,
With Canadian Club and old movies.
We don't know what we want, but we're both needy.
But what do we need, really?

I never follow through,
I fall into the groove
The boy and girl routine
So, who's gonna fill in
Now the suspect fled the scene?
Who's gonna fill in
And who's gonna spend the nights with you
Once the bars close down and the city sleeps
We don't know what we want, but we're both needy,
But what do we need really?

And lately I've been living on my own
And I've fucked up so many times
I'm better off alone.