

# The Stills, Love And Death

I'll make my own way; I'll make my own way  
Don't bother counting on me, loving me, just act like I'm gone  
Well this sorry joker joke, it's all we really need  
There's nothing that I need

Too late and too bad, I'm stuck feeling bad  
Without you, I'm a mess, without you, you just don't know  
This is really not a joke; you're all I really need, you're all I really need

And I'm just so bored of wasting my time  
Love and death always on my mind  
And I'm just so sick of wasting my time  
Love and death always on my mind

I'll make my own way; I'll make my own way  
Don't bother counting on me, loving me, just act like I'm gone  
Oh, this sorry joke, a joke, it's all we really need  
There's nothing that I need

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Love and death always on my mind  
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