

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

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