

Thornley, Keep A Good Man Down

I know this comes as no surprise
but the wool's been pulled over our eyes for years
And all the while we sit with our legs crossed
as some poor bastard finds he's lost ten years
That's just another day I live inside my head
I'm tired of all the ways that I wish I was dead
It's been so many years I've finally figured out a way to keep a good man down
I locked you up and threw away the key to all your better days, my bad, my friend
There's so many things you'll never be, many things you'll never have, so sad, oh well
That's just another day I live inside my head
I'm tired of all the ways that I wish I was dead
It's been so many years I've finally figured out a way to keep a good man down
As you're floating through the paces of your day
There's a burning need to get yourself away
Everywhere temptation starts to breed
The things you know you'll never need to
satisfy that greed
Satisfy that greed
I know this comes as no surprise but the wool's been pulled over our eyes for years, my dear
That's just another day I live inside my head
I'm tired of all the ways that I wish I was dead
It's been so many years I've finally figured out a way to keep a good man down