

# For The Life Of Me

## The Wallflowers

Well, I know you find it hard to smile  
To keep your happiness in style  
You pass in silence in the mornin'  
You know you shouldn't ever try to ignore me  
And you look to be pretty nervous  
Sweaty hands and blood shot eyes  
It's so hard to identify you  
Just a loser in a loser's disguise  
She don't back down  
And she won't come around here  
And there's all this talk about dying  
Man, I don't get it, for the life of me  
With your fingernails painted red  
And your eyes all ready to wed  
Decorated from head to toe  
Like a magician in a talent show  
She don't back down  
She don't come around here  
And there's all this talkin' about dying  
Man, I don't get it, for the life of me  
And so, you smoked your last cigarette  
Blindfolded on a train from Tibet  
And broke your last bottle of wine  
And unraveled your last ball of twine  
She don't back down  
She don't come around here  
Now, there's all this talkin' about dying  
Man, I don't get it, for the life of me  
She don't back down  
She don't come around here  
Now, there's all this talkin' about dying  
Man, I don't get it, for the life of me  
Well, I know you find it hard to smile  
To keep your happiness in style  
You pass in silence in the mornin'  
You know you don't need to to ignore me  
Now, there's all this talk about dying  
Man, I don't get it, for the life of me

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>