# 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

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