

A Hole the Size Of

Nico Stai

and your days are numbered
and your hands are looking younger
you got a hole in you the size of the moon
you got a hole in you big enough to get you through
to where you'll never be found
through
to where you're a goddam cloud
but it doesn't mean that you're going to stop
no it doesn't mean that you're goin to stop
and you're driving with your headlights out
like some stupid thing to proud to shout
so hush yourself again and again
it's the simple things that work so well
and it hurts you
it hurts you
but I don't know what to do about it
I don't know what to do about it
wake up fast and out of breath
the screaming lights are at it again
and it doesn't mean that you're going to now
no, it doesn't mean that you're going to now
'cause you're watching as the city fades
california
you've done it again
got a hole in you the size of the moon
they put a hole in you the size of the moon
and you're driving with your headlights out
like some stupid thing to proud to shout
so hush yourself again and again
it's the simple things that work so well
and it hurts you
it hurts you
but I don't know what to do about it
I don't know what to do about it