I Am an Island

The Good Life

Mostly I sleep it off
It's easier in the morning
To shrug off the evening's
Drunken pathetic pleas'Cause the night's tragic rambling
Is the next day's apologies
So if you can sit tight
'Till the sun hits the blinds
We can settle everything, oh noTurning on a dime
I just can't trust my instincts
One day my heart beats with passion
The next it waxes backIf I seem a little callused
I assure you it's just a scratch
So if you can hold on
'Till the mood swings are gone
Then we might just have a chance, oh noBaby, I quit, I just can't fake it anymore
I'm a dull, jaded, selfish, abusive
Dysfunctional fuck-up
I needed to be rescuedI'm stranded on myself
And I can't escape from this island I made
I'm afraid I never will, oh no

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