Stone Cold Sober (Live 2014)

Del Amitri

Everybody in the funhouse
Says they want out
But we're taking our time
'Cos we're in love with timeWhole generations, thinkin' of themselves
As infidels and pop stars
While the bomb loses patience
We line up and just lean against the barStone cold sober
Looking for bottles of love
Stone cold sober
Looking for bottles of loveCaught in the headlights
Wide-eyed and ready to receive
We are the dead life
Locked in dogfights, lost in disbeliefAnd these dark days
Make the nights seem brighter than they are
So, while Fleet street rolls and the moon glows
In the funhouse, the fun startsStone cold sober
Looking for bottles of love
We're stone cold sober
Looking for bottles of love, love, loveWe are the dead life, we are the dead life
So come on, come onBorn in the half-light of threats and bribes
In a hopeless porn parade
We get the dog's life, tidbits train us
What to wear, what not to sayWhen you're footloose and you just feel limbless
Life gets in the way
So, we get loaded or totally legless
But stay the sameStone cold sober
Looking for bottles of love
We're stone cold sober
Looking for bottles of love, loveWe're stone cold sober
Looking for bottles of love
We're stone cold sober
Looking, lookingSo come on, come on
We are the dead life, we are the dead life
We are the dead life, we are the dead life
We are the dead life, we are the dead life
We are the dead life, we are the dead life

Songwriters
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