Temporary People

Joseph Arthur & The Lonely Astronauts

Hangin out with the temporary people,
til i find my way back to you,
And it's so easy to be swallowed by this evil
cause it's all I know how to do.
But you do not care about yourself,
or anyone else, anyone else.
And I can't stop blaming myself or nobody else,
nobody else.
There must be twenty five different people,

living inside me, all the time.
And some of them are always reaching for the needle,
just to calm this vicious mind.
But you do not care about yourself,
or anyone else, anyone else.
And I can't stop blaming myself or nobody else,
nobody else.
I'm sad you wanna go, (I know you're still alive)
wanna go away.

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