

# Ambulance

## Fireside

This is not what you love me for  
Will give you a present, actually please you  
Whatever will actually please you It's funny and sad to look at you these days  
When nothing really matters  
And we're doing our best I guess I just wanted to know  
Does anybody own you?  
No, I got to pay  
End up broke and worn out You'll have to do better than  
You'll have to do better than  
Better than, better than that

Lyrics provided by

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