Ambulance

Fireside

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/