

No Future

Craig Finn

By the way that you picked up the phone
I could tell that you weren't gonna die
February is about as long as it is wideI guess I've been pretty good with it
Trying hard not to get too obsessed with it
I guess I shouldn't have been surprisedI guess I was pretty much prepared for it
I was just stuck in my own sense of time
Rigid and depressed, needy, halfway pissed and resignedThe parking lots and the office talk
They punch my card at the coffee shop
I'm pretty sure we're all gonna die
I'm pretty sure we're all gonna dieI suppose you thought that I'd be shaken up
I suppose you thought I'd be gushing blood
Not true
I only died on the insideI suppose you thought that I'd be taken out
Back behind one of those bars downtown
Not true
I'm still alive on the outsideGood old Freddie Mercury is the only guy that advises me
This time, he said if you can't beat them join themI've been reading about Calvary
The crucifixion still gets to me
I guess Golgotha means the mount of executionThe best advice that I've gotten was from good old Johnny
Rotten
He said God Save The Queen
He said no future for you
No future for meI suppose you thought that I'd be eaten up
By the bars or the pigs or the sheep or the studs
I'm alive
Except for the insideI suppose you thought that I'd be the first one to go
By the bars or the pigs or the sheep or the shows
I'm alive
Except for the insideBut I don't know nothing
Except for the one thing for certain
The devil is a person
I met him at the Riverside PerkinsBedsheets for curtains
One thing's for certain
The devil is a person
I met him at the Riverside PerkinsBedsheets for curtains