How 'Bout You

Brendan Benson

Does it break your heart each time I fall apart? Does it give you purpose in this life? And when I tell the truth Does it mean as much to you? I could never live a lie how 'bout you? And I don't think it's so wrong to feel I've lived too long Without the pull of gravity beneath me And it's not so hard to believe These tricks I use to deceive Like a rabbit from a hat or card up my sleeve Thought about being with you Thought how it's always been You takin' apart what I glued I know it's mine but it's crude I think you're so rude Follow the moon and the sun And all of the damage it's done I want to but I can't run I know it's only just begun It ain't no fun Thought about eyes of green And all of the shit that they've seen Never made it past seventeen Man what a scene You know what I mean? Thought of a skull and crossbones The poison it runs through our bones The junkies that live with their jones Always reaping what they've sown My mind is blown Thought of what's yours and what's mine And who all has got that much time Hey mister can you spare a dime? The words always rhyme The sun don't shine

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