

Security

Sector Seven

I don't know
That the plans that I have to save
 My security
 Has never been enough for me
 You must have been heaven sent
You showed me there's more than paying the rent
 I've been passin' hours of my days
 Selling books and things
 I've missed many years of my life
 Having securities
 And I don't know
 What is right or wrong
 Sometimes I feel
 I'd be better off without this home
 And it's a hell of a waste when you're gone
 Hording all your things for so long
 I've been passin' hours of my days
 Selling books and things
 I've missed many years of my life
 Having securities, yeah
 Sometimes I know
 That I have been told
 That I need a second job
 So I can grow old
 But I haven't lived my life yet
 And I've never been out of this set
 I've been passin' hours of my days
 Selling books and things
 I've missed many years of my life
 Having securities
 I've been passin' hours of my days
 Selling books and things
 I've missed many years of my life
 Having securities, yeah