

Living in the End

O.A.R.

An easy operator on the side of the road
A million dollar man in a lower-class home
Chopping trees for needs of a spiritual kind
Forever getting low while he tried to be high
He was an early morning eagle flying through from the fire
Barely getting over forget getting by
But it's all the same to Billy Kincade
If he had to do it over he would do it the same
He was living in the end
He was living in the end
Polly and her pity wasn't pretty at all
She concentrated fully on the shine of the star
But your pennies, just a pension
She never let go
They always dominated everything that she owned
She couldn't stop to see, she didn't have the time
How could she afford to pay attention to life?
Oh it's all the same for Polly the Vain
If she had to do it over she would do it the same
She was living in the end
She was living in the end
Are you all right darling, all right now?
You'll never be, never be the same.
Are you all right darling, all right now?
Don't you ever wanna, ever wanna see some change?
You didn't see it coming
That's the tale of his life
Easy operator laid to rest in the night
He had to take the hit it's always the same
That's the waste you see in killing Billy Kincade
That's the waste you see in killing Billy Kincade [Repeat: x3]
Are you all right darling, all right now?
Don't you ever wanna, ever wanna see some change?
They was living in the end
That's just living in the end

Songwriters

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