Egypt

Tuxedomoon

Enough is never enough
When the going gets tough
Too many things coming up
For one dope to handle
Just foot in mouth, lean on crutchWish I was with the ancient Egyptians
With how many thousand Gods
Someone to turn to, someone to pray to
Someone to listen to the silence of my tearsEnough is never enough
When the going gets tough
A diet of instant time, inspiration
Just foot in mouth, lean on crutch
Firing blanks at critical momentsThe going gets tough, the tough go shopping
To buy something a little nothing
To fill up the hole in his heart
To buy something a little nothing
To fill up the hole in his heartI'm in Egypt
I'm in Egypt

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