

Got No Interest

The Twang

I'm walking 'round, pretty down on my luck
When I saw my reflection in a puddle and said to myself
How's it come so cold and numb in this town of mine?
There must be something in the pipeline for me
Just give me half a chance and surely you will see
That I've got more to give than somebody with no heart and soul Well hey, anyway, how could you possibly
understand
Or see, see that we, we're poles apart in another land?
But I've gotta say, get it off my chest
What good's potential if I've got no interest at all anymore? Not at all I'm walking round pretty down on myself
And I'm passing the places where I used to play when I was a kid
Blink an eye and time goes by in this town of mine
My mother told me don't let them hold you back
I know that it's easy just to sit around having the craic
That's no good, I know I can do much more than this So hey, anyway, how could you possibly understand
Or see, see that we, we're poles apart in another land?
But I've gotta say, get it off my chest
What good's potential if I've got no interest at all anymore? Not at all

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