

Hand To Mouth

The Georgia Satellites

I recognize the symptoms, but I don't know the cure
Your feelings are so useless, banging your head on the wall
Well I'll improve your station, if I get half a chance
No overnight sensation, matters to you right now
Yeah it's all too unreal, you know the way I feel
When I got time to kill, that's when I get my fill

Livin' hand to mouth

The money it don't come anymore
Well it never came too much anyway,
We spread it here and we spread it there

Never worry about the next day

Oh these times they come and go

But I really don't give a damn

See'est la vie and wish you well

Heading for the promised land

Yeah it's all too unreal, you know the way I feel

When I got time to kill, that's when I get my fill

Of livin' hand to mouth

I recognize the symptoms, but I don't know the cure
Your feelings are so useless, banging your head out on the wall

Yeah it's all too unreal, you know the way I feel

When I got time to kill, that's when I get my fill

Yeah...

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