# Everything You're Breathing For

## The Parlor Mob

After all your dreams are done and paid for
There's nowhere left to run and nobody left to stand for
And though i hate to be the one to bare such news
Seems like you're set to be the only one to loseLittle one, how can it be
You hurt yourself but do no see
And everything you're breathing for
Will let you down and leave you soreI was bound to the bed post
I was doing what i could to make a change
Caught a sight of indifference
When a certain feeling struck so strange
While it was my wish to keep from such pain
i regret to say my efforts were in vainLittle on, how can it be
You hurt yourself but do no see
And everything you're breathing for
Will let you down and leave you soreYou're sad, sad
Can't go without
You do it to yourself
So you can save your doubtLittle on, how can it be
You hurt yourself but do no see
And everything you're breathing for
Gonna let you down and leave you soreLittle on, how can it be
You hurt yourself but do no see
Your friends will hang you out to dry
They'll scrape your knees
And baby make you cryEverything you're breathing for
Will let you down and leave you sore
Little one, how can it be
You hurt yourself but do not see.

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