

# 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 lose Little 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 sore I 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 vain Little 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 sore You're sad, sad  
Can't go without  
You do it to yourself  
So you can save your doubt Little 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 sore Little 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 cry Everything 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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