

# Throw It Away

Ian Eskelin

I tried to fill the hole with Baywatch beauties  
I tried to fill it up with Juji fruit  
I tried to fill it with a happy ending  
I tried to fill it with a business suit, yeah I'm with stupid most of the time  
I pay for the things that I can't really buy Throw it away, it's not the real thing  
Throw it away, it's all a lie  
Nothing but God can fill that hole inside  
Nothing else is worthy of our lives, oh yeah It's like the currency of Argentina  
It's like the buzz about a dot com stock  
I bought a lot of things to make me happy  
I bought a lot of ways to belly flop, yeah I'm with stupid most of the time  
I cling to the things that'll never be mine Throw it away, it's not the real thing  
Throw it away, it's all a lie  
Nothing but God can fill that hole inside  
Nothing else is worthy of our lives, no way man An observation on a reputation  
An observation on a pedigree  
An observation on the observation  
Of money, muscle and celebrity Throw it away, it's not the real thing  
Throw it away, it's all a lie  
Nothing but God can fill that hole inside  
That's right, c'mon Throw it away, it's not the real thing  
Throw it away, it's all a lie  
Nothing but God can fill that hole inside  
Nothing else is worth our passion  
Nothing else is worthy of our lives

Songwriters

ESKELIN, IAN ASHLEY / MCKELVEY, DOUGLAS KAINÉ Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>