

# Register Side

## Buffalo Tom

Well, I compare you too  
You've got the same toothy grin  
Penchant for dramatic ends  
See the harbor lights  
His five brothers down there  
Salty Bay back home again He went from one ball and chain  
His whole life down the drain  
With a widow in his way  
When he got back home  
He took the first job he found  
How much can one man take? And he measured his breath  
As he pocketed his pride  
And he quietly watched life go by  
From the register side Well, he drove down to the shore  
But he can't see her no more  
He bought a bottle of red wine  
He wasn't guilty then  
And he's not guilty now  
Killin' anything but time And he measured his breath  
As he pocketed his pride  
And he quietly watched life go by  
From the register side  
Yeah, you can waste your whole life  
From the register side It's about the in between and all the grief that you get  
It's about the in between and you're not dead yet  
It's about the in between and you can lie to yourself  
It's about the in between It's about the in between and all the grief that you get  
It's about the in between and you're not dead yet  
It's about the in between and you can lie to yourself  
It's about the in between And he measured his breath  
As he pocketed his pride  
And he quietly watched life go by  
From the register side  
And he quietly watched life go by  
Register side He quietly watched his life

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