

I'd Rather Be Part of the Dying Bungee Scene

The Sainte Catherines

The dogs are out singing songs
Right here is the place to be
If you talk with me all night long
Tomorrow we might just feel free
If you ask me what I'm hoping for
I'll tell you there's no hope at all
Just give me one more night to change
With friends around I don't feel dead
I'm not alone
More money to spend on empty songs
Created by bastards on dope
I'd rather be having a beer
Than drinking your piss on the street
One cigarette, one scotch on rocks
More broken bones, more wasted smiles
Fast women and fast music
"The life you live, it makes me sick"
My brother's gone, my friends are bored
I'm waiting for my love alone
Will revolution save my soul?
It feels so weird to be a whore
We're not alone
Six years and still going strong
Remember that night in Illinois?
We realized we are not alone
My friends are gone, my friends are bored
I'm waiting for my love alone
Will revolution save my soul?
It feels so weird to be a whore
If you ask me what I'm hoping for
I'll tell you there's no hope at all
Just give me one more night to change
With friends around I don't feel dead
You're not alone

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