

# Life's For The Living

## Passenger

Well grey clouds wrapped round the town like elastic  
Cars stood like toys made of Taiwanese plastic  
The boy laughed at the spastic dancing around in the rain  
While laundrettes cleaned clothes, high heels rub toes  
Puddles splashed huddles of bus stop crows  
Dressed in their suits and their boots  
Well they all look the same

I took myself down to the cafe to find all  
The boys lost in books and crackling vinyl  
And carved out a poem above the urinal that read  
Don't you cry for the lost  
Smile for the living  
Get what you need and give what you're given  
Life's for the living so live it  
Or you're better off dead

While the evening pulled the moon out of its packet  
Stars shone like buttons on an old man's jacket  
We needed a nail but we tacked it 'til it fell off the wall

While pigeons pecked trains, sparks flew like planes  
The rain showed the rainbows in the oil stains  
And we all had new iPhone's but no one had no one to call

And I stumbled down to the stomach of the town  
Where the widow takes memories to slowly drown  
With a hand to the sky and a mist in her eye she said  
Don't you cry for the lost  
Smile for the living  
Get what you need and give what you're given  
Life's for the living so live it  
Or you're better off dead

Well I'm sick of this town, this blind man's forage  
They take your dreams down and stick them in storage  
You can have them back son when you've paid off  
Your mortgage and loans  
Oh hell with this place, I'll go it my own way  
I'll stick out my thumb and I trudge down the highway

Someday someone must be going my way home

Till then Iâ€™ll make my bed from a disused car  
With a mattress of leaves and a blanket of stars  
And Iâ€™ll stitch the words into my heart with a needle and thread

Donâ€™t you cry for the lost  
Smile for the living  
Get what you need and give what youâ€™re given  
You know lifeâ€™s for the living so live it  
Or youâ€™re better off dead

Donâ€™t you cry for the lost  
Smile for the living  
Get what you need and give what youâ€™re given  
Lifeâ€™s for the living so live it  
Or youâ€™re better off dead

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