

## Pissing in the Wind

Badly Drawn Boy

I've been pissing in the wind  
I chance a foolish grin  
and dribbled on my chin  
Now the ground shifts beneath my feet  
The faces that I greet never know my name

Just give me something  
I'll take nothing  
Just give me something  
I'll take nothing

Now the drought is crippled by the rain  
That hammers on my pain  
We lose ourselves again  
But all we need  
Is to find a place to look  
Our worm is on the hook  
A love which dangles free  
Let's watch it swim  
Against the water's flow  
In doubt the courage grows  
With no guarantee

And so it goes  
The moral to this tale  
As tortoise catches the snail  
A strong heart will prevail

It keeps on pumping  
It still needs something  
Just give me something  
I'll take nothing  
Just give it something  
To keep it pumping  
And I'll take nothing  
Just give me something