

## Patchwork

Drugstore

Well I know it's wrong  
And I know it's selfish  
It's such a short life  
There's so little time  
You see this pattern  
A patchwork without any direction  
All cobbled together  
In odd shape and size  
Take my hand now  
We'll go through this mess together  
But my hands are sweating  
You somehow slip away  
I tried to phone you  
No need to shout, now  
I tried to love  
But never looked that hard  
'cos this blues is a swirling ocean  
The green, my ambition  
Red is the passion  
There's a lot of red  
There's a lot of red, oh...  
Such a short life  
It's such a short life  
Yeah...