

Is there a genuine phone left around here  
Yea, I'll let you know what I find  
Well I can't think too much of it  
I don't expect something from nothing  
Because what you said, and what you meant, and what you meant to say  
I guess I'm losing feeling  
Well I don't mean nothing by it  
But for your price, I can not buy it

You're living with desperation  
In your blood and in your veins  
And yet you're too far gone  
To go back from where you came  
You know something ain't right  
But you don't know what it is  
So if it's the truth that you lost  
You won't find it

Well, there's a penny saved in my pocket  
Because better times and better days are over  
I hope the government don't find it  
I think I need a better place to hide it  
Because what you're told and what you feel and if you want to know  
I guess I don't feel nothing  
Well you can't say that I don't listen  
And I don't say that I'm going to fix it

You're living with desperation  
In your blood and in your veins  
And yet you're too far gone  
To go back from where you came  
You know something ain't right  
But you don't know what it is  
So if it's the truth that you lost  
You won't find it

And you don't even care at all  
And you don't even care at all  
No, you don't even care  
And why would you?

And why would you?

You're living with desperation  
In your blood and in your veins  
And yet you're too far gone  
To go back from where you came  
You know something ain't right  
But you don't know what it is  
So if it's the truth that you lost  
You won't find it

Find it