I wonder if he knows
The pleasure that he shows.
I can't seem to hide from the sounds around me.
I wonder where she goes,
Dressed up in those clothes.
We just watch her drive away.

A woman sees her friends Continuous distraction, She fills up the days while she waits for phone calls. A life in evidence Is evidently lonely. We all need a tale to tell.

Just another list of consequences of things that we do Just another hit of happenings that we have to live through In and out of all the reasons, and all the whys and wherefores We just want to keep on breathing

My view is compromised
With undernourished eyes,
They watch and they wait for an altercation.
These boxes on the road,
These overpriced abodes,
Will somebody give them life?

We occupy a space With barriers and fences, There's no line of sight into this protection. Forgive us all a cheat Is just another sentance. We all need a tale to tell.

Just another list of consequences of things that we do
Just another hit of happenings that we have to live through
In and out of all the reasons and all the whys and wherefores
We just want to keep on breathing
We just want to keep on breathing

We will watch and learn. We will watch you perform, Waiting behind the seat, Telling the tale.

I wonder if he knows
How far his pleasure goes,
It all comes apart at the stroke of midnight.
I wonder where she goes
Now she's in some clothes.
We just hear her drive away.

Just another list of consequences of things that we do Just another hit of happenings that we have to live through In and out of all the reasons and all the whys and wherefores We just want to keep on breathing.

Life is just a list of consequences of things that we do

Just another hit of happenings that we have to live through In and out of all the reasons and all the whys and wherefores We just want to keep on breathing (6x)