Speed Living

The Growlers

Too fast, a whole other hand Sitting on a curb, wet palms sealing Sift through the numb and the dull Got a little problem and it sucks on when it Pulls you far away Take it or leave it there So you can go anywhere

Speed living ain't for everyone It ain't for me Wouldn't have it any other way Easy living at a cheap rate Nothing to mechanize the give and the take Finding good in the grave mistakes Wouldn't have it any other way Easy living at a cheap rate Nothing to scrutinize the rhythm of change Just a whole lot of warm love flowing through the vein

The world's eyes growing wider Even your mother's on the pole Feeling more like an outsider Can't seem to put a harness on the go Going too fast now to jump off Afraid my chance will pass to climb back on

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