

Voxtro

"They Never Mean What They Say"

Visit "[They Never Mean What They Say](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

got on the train come
she went out to the city
lookin' for a better job

he was in trouble
he said over the syron
"i love you, but i'm just a slob"

this is hardage
its something to remember
the theatre is for wasting time

working is lowsly
and college is for quitters
some semetry is hard to find

i'm tired and battered
want to sore off my shows
i'm restless and torn
short of nothing to lose
i'm tired and battered
sick of all these people

go out your front door
you'll never be so sorry
the city life can make you born

when i was a child
i never stop to question
just what on earth i do this for

looking in the corner
a quiet television
remember when you saw me there?

kissing your asphlat
a 100 thousand questions
i miss it, but i just dont care

i'm tired and battered
want to sew off my shoes

i'm restless and torn
short of nothing to lose
i'm tired and battered
sick of all these people

...they never mean what they say
they never say they mean
they only want you to give in
i wish to god that i could meet somebody
that i could just spend
somebody that i could just spend

instruments..

i'm on the
i'm looking to get better
think maybe you could show me how?

if you really love me
quit petting for affection
and burn the fucking house down now

i'm tired and battered
want to sew off my shoes
i'm restless and torn
short of nothing to lose
i'm tired and battered
sick of all these people

...they never mean what they say
they never say they mean
they only want you to give in
i wish to god that i could meet somebody
that i could just spend
somebody that i could just spend

Visit [Voxtro](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.