

Banner Pilot

"Starting At An Ending"

Visit "[Starting At An Ending](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Counting down the days 'til I'm with you.
I cringe at words I say,
I'm swimming with the sharks the work week through,
So I'm drowning come Friday.

Reaching front door, turning on the radio, walking to
the liquor store.
You're what I came here for, you're what I came here
for.
But I've got nothing left - a couple bucks, some
cigarettes.
I pick a day to say I'll quit, I'm filled with hope or full of
shit.

It doesn't really matter where I look,
The directions seem the same.
I'm closing out my nights with Fante books.
If you're happy then why change.

Counting up what's left.
I let it ride on easy bets.
Once I traded in free will it got easy to keep still.
You're what I came here for, what's the point of
anything

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