

## **Ben Colder** **"Still No. 2"**

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(Still) though you took my car  
(Still) I know you won't get far  
You'll be sitting still

(Still) when a mile has passed  
(Still) you'll run out of gas  
You'll be sitting still

I've lost count of the hours  
And I've lost track of the time  
And you know why, darling  
I lost my watch

In fact, I lost a lot of things  
When you went away  
What are you gonna do  
With all my junk

But still I cling to the memory  
Of when we used to go together  
Why I must have gone with you for  
Ain't that something  
I can't even remember  
What I went with you for

But I do remember the nights  
When we'd stroll hand in hand  
And I'd look up at the sky  
And recite your favorite poem  
Starkle, starkle, little twink

Oh, yeah, that reminds me  
I've been reading so much  
About the evils of drinking  
That I've decided to give it up  
So I quit reading

Now I don't drink  
Anything stronger than pop  
Of course Pop will drink  
Just about anything

(Still) I wish I had a  
(Still) and then every day  
I'd run my still

This flame in my heart  
Is like an eternal fire  
It's the worst case of  
Heartburn I've ever had  
And I haven't been able to put out  
Not one little flicker  
Not even with all this beer  
I mean tears

My friends think that I'm crazy  
And maybe I am  
But I'll carry this torch  
Just as long as I can

But you know that one of these days  
It's gonna get awful short  
And if I don't drop it, well  
Someday you may just  
Come home and find that  
I've made an ash of myself

(Still) though I tote this torch  
(Still) it's beginning to scorch  
I can't hold still  
Ooh, that smarts, ouch

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