Cupido Motel "Spilt Milk"

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I don't think I ever know if I ever really want it Could be why I'm never sure if I ever really got it And I guess it's maybe easier not to think too much about it...

A house a car a family and friends Yeah, it all means to justify the ends

But sometimes...I wonder...in the back of my mind Sometimes...I wonder...if I'm wasting all my time Sometimes...I wonder...if I'm putting off my real life...

What I could've done, where I could've been When I should've gone, when I should've seen Who I would've loved, how I would've dreamed And if it's always always too late...

I don't think I ever know that I ever really need it Could be why I'm never sure that I ever really feel it And I think it's maybe easier to guess I really mean it...

A house! A car! A family and friends! Yeah, all it means to justify the ends

But sometimes...I wonder...

A girl! A smile! A holiday and sex! Yeah, all it takes to make sense of the rest

But sometimes...I wonder...in the back of my mind Sometimes...I wonder...if I'm killing all my time Sometimes...I wonder...if I'm giving up my real life...

What I could've done, where I could've been When I should've gone, why I should've seen Who I would've loved, how I would've dreamed And if it's always always too late...

And every day that I let slide Is one more day I never try To break the world To make my fate
And with every day that I let go
It's one day less I never know
If it's always
Always too late...

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