

## Desaparecidos "Man And Wife, The Latter"

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I'm growing out my hair  
Like it was when I was single  
It was longer than I'd known you  
I had no money then  
I had no worries then at all

Such a high standard of living  
I just feel like I'm dying  
I'd start an argument  
But you can barely even talk

There's always good reason for your silence  
Have to take care of some business  
So, I fix your plate  
And I stay out of the way

Will you stay like that forever?  
Right in front of your computer  
You'll look up one day  
But you won't recognize me

So, you wanna change  
Read a letter from a lawyer  
Wanna take me out to dinner  
You wanna bury me under a mound of shopping bags

Like it'd really make a difference  
Or make up for your disinterest  
I'm a bill you pay  
I'm a contract you can't break

And it's like I'm under water  
Or on an endless escalator  
I just go up and up  
But I don't ever reach the top

And it reads just like the Bible  
Twenty centuries of scandal  
Yeah, it all depends  
On how you interpret it

The word is love

The word is loss  
The words are

Damaged goods  
That's what I am  
A lifetime gets chalked up  
To an experience

Coincidence, we are chained  
To the events that sit

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