

Georgia Satellites "Hand To Mouth"

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I recognize the symptoms, but I don't know the cure
Your feelings are so useless, banging your head out on
the wall
Well I went through the station, if I could have a chance
No overnight sensation, matters to you right now
Yeah it's all too unreal, you know the way I feel
Well it never came to much anyway,
We split it even and we split it fair
We never worry about the next day
Yeah it's all too unreal, you know the way I feel
When I got time to kill, that's when I get my fill

Livin' hand to mouth

I recognize the symptoms, but I don't know the cure
No overnight sensation, matters to you anymore
Yeah it's all too unreal, you know the way I feel
When I got time to kill, that's when I get my fill

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