

Jawbox

"Housesitter"

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I lost all my thoughts of angels in an aspirin billboard

Walking down 16th street, hit the cross street Catatonia
I wish I had the strength to do your drugs, it must take
strength

This life inside is hard to bring outside

Now you turn and cross the corner

Cold sweat, think of what's for dinner
Think I should be thinking deeper, this is your excuse to
go outside
I'm sick not hungry, sick of people starved for love

I keep creating errands to take to people to talk to me

But still nothing human, money changes hands is all

This world's a broken record skipping on the call with
no response

This is what you've been working towards

After all this time...think you'd learn
This punishment is your reward
When you got your wish bridges were burned

What are you taking so hard and why?

And are you giving anything back?

You made your life, now live in it
Misgiving isn't just another form of giving, is it?
Learning how to live without her

The one who gave you thirty chances
All of which you promptly blew

If up to you, you'd die to not offend

To not offend.

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