

## Jim Capaldi

### "Hairshirt Fracture"

Visit "[Hairshirt Fracture](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Its a garbage truck hour, Im sleeping in the shower  
Im feeling like Im waiting on a train  
By the sounds from my bed I think somebodys bled  
All over something someones keeping clean

I don't need anything, just make it bright  
Then turn it low  
You don't need more than me  
You could live right there beneath the stairs  
Ive done it, Ive said all I can, Ive reached the end  
Now you must learn to bend  
Bend to the floor, taste the core

Youre not going nowhere  
Leave the money right there  
I feel the arrow sticking in my ear  
We owe so much we pawned  
Now watch the power come undone  
Im standing on my head to watch the day just drift  
away  
This city always makes the same mistakes, asleep or  
awake

Im sick of waking up inside white balloons  
Inside of blue balloons

New york air is sweet tonight  
There's no stars but that's all right  
Im breathing

I feel you through your fear  
Pull the arrow from my ear  
Tonight well take a different way home  
They say the fire burns but wont consume  
But it does consume

Youre slick, you shoplift  
Whats left of my brain  
You haven't changed  
This city always makes the same mistakes,  
Its just like me

It always breaks in two  
Im sick of me for being sick of you  
Well take a gypsy cab to heaven or hell  
Time will tell

Visit [Jim Capaldi](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.