

Kevin Coyne

"You're My Incentive"

Visit "[You're My Incentive](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Your bearings are shot
And your car'd only work like she used to
Your friends don't call and they don't even bother
With offering excuses
The tv is on but it's always on so it's useless
It's just the awful news and the sorry truth
Tho we're definetely sinking
So I wouldn't hold my breath if I were you
You'll just hurt your chest and your face will turn bright
blue

This is how it's gonna be
This is how it's gonna be
This is how it will be and there's nothing that we can do
And if you start believing then I'll stop holding my
breath too

You've been praying for change but you aint been to
church since the 10th grade
And you cry at your job don't believe in your voting
Never celebrate your birthday
So you set up for dinner to make you feel less
desperate and worthless
But your dad gets drunk so your mom throws a fit
While your man hits on the waitress
So I wouldn't waste my time if I were you
You'll just snap your spot and strip away your youth

This is how it's gonna be
This is how it's gonna be
This is how this will be and there's nothing we can do
If you start believing then I'll stop wasting my time too

Cause you're my incentive and if you go I'll go too

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