

Kevin Devine "You're My Incentive"

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Your bearings are shot
And your car don't work like she used to
Your friends don't call
And they don't even bother with offering excuses

Your TV is on, but it's always on
So it's useless
It's just the awful news and the sorry truth
That we're definitely 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 that'll stop holding my breath
too

You've been praying for change
But you ain't seen a church since the tenth grade
You cry at your job, don't believe in your vote
And never celebrate your birthday

So you set up a 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 snap your spine and strip away your youth
This is how it's gonna be, this is how it's gonna be
This is how it should be and there's nothing that we can
do

Yeah, and if you start believing that'll stop wasting my
time too
Yeah, and if you start believing that'll stop wasting my
time too
You're my incentive and if you go, I go too

