

## Lostprophets "Handsome Life Of Swing"

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Write to someone, let the subject burn  
If it's slow for my reply then ignore the wait  
But as long as you want everything  
And as long as you won't ever do  
Return, return, return to you

Point the blame, push the blame, who's to blame  
today?  
Point your finger, lose your mind, all you do is pray  
Look out, get down, fall down, your masquerade will do  
But in time my friend we all will see right through

Inside won't be here to stay  
King for a day, that's all I'll say

Such a party bum  
You should know that right away  
Let the subject burn  
And wish you all a fucking time  
It started burnin', it started burnin', it started burnin'  
[Incomprehensible]

Point the blame, push the blame, who's to blame  
today?  
Point your finger, loose your mind, all you do is play  
Look out, get down, fall down, your masquerade will do  
But in time my friend we all will see right through

Yes, in time, won't be here to stay  
King for a day, that's all I'll say

But here, thought I got, got a home  
Sit down, got a home  
Got a home, got a home  
Got a home and I know

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