

A Current Affair

"Life Of Me"

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This Godforsaken little town
Well it's got me on the noose
I guess I'll lose what I will lose
What should I say?
I'm just a boy with lots to see
Wearing his whole heart on his sleeve
What's to be the life of me?

[Chorus]

Cause I'm hung out to dry with my arms in my chest
They had so much to say but hardly anything left of me
here
(Whoa)
And I can hear you screaming

I have looked at life in all directions
Have I been misled again?
Pathetic stride, this life pretends to swallow me
Down in it's open scenery, you see my heartbeat as I
breathe
Dear, what's to be the life of me?
Chorus]

Cause I'm hung out to dry with my arms in my chest
They had so much to say but hardly anything left of me
here
(Whoa)
And I can hear you screaming
At the top of your lungs in pain just to save me

Do you feel the way I feel?
Have you ever felt so real?
Is it cliché to say the pills I took left me no freedom?

Hung out to dry with my arms in my chest
They had so much to say but hardly anything left of me
here
(Whoa)
And I can hear you screaming
At the top of your lungs in pain just to save me

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