

Deaf Havana "Filthy Rotten Scoundrel"

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Every day's the same for me
People come and people leave
And every day's a game for me
I'm always losing willingly
I keep telling myself, keep telling myself to be grateful
But that's not good for my health, not good for my
health

Maybe my expectations let me down and I'm too far off
the ground
And I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone
No I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone

When I'm old and lonely I don't want my life to read:
He was born and then he died and not much happened
in between

Maybe my expectations let me down and I'm too far off
the ground
And I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone
No I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone

So I'll work my way through outer space to try and
set my feet on the ground

Maybe my expectations let me down and I'm too far off
the ground
And I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone
No I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone

My expectations let me down and I'm too far off the
ground
And I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone
No I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone
No I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone
No I don't know what I've got 'til it's gone

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