

The Ergs! **"Man Of Infirmity"**

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I hear the song - they come from nowhere
As I stare up at the ceiling
Where there once was a connection
There is an absence of any feeling
The words to me mean nothing now
Nor will they ever again
They speak of losing someone as if it's final
As I drift closer to the end

There are no songs
For the man of infirmity

Well the arrow through the heart
And the needle through the vein
Can't be bothered with any heartache
It's got nothing on this pain

Now I don't want some extravagant production
No nostalgia at my age
All I want is someone who knows my shame
Who can play me off the stage

There are no songs
For the man of infirmity

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