

Craig Finn

"No Future"

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By the way that you picked up the phone
I could tell that you weren't gonna die
February's about as long as it is wide

I guess that I've been getting pretty good with it
Trying hard not to get too obsessed with it
I guess I shouldn't've been surprised

I guess that I was pretty much prepared for it
I was just stuck in my own sense of time
Rigid and depressed, needy, halfway-pissed and
resigned

Parking lots and the office talk
Then punch my card at the coffee shop
Pretty sure we're all gonna die
Pretty sure we're all gonna die

I suppose you thought that I'd be shaken up
I suppose you thought I'd be gushing blood
Not true, I only died on the inside

I suppose you thought that I'd be taken out
Back behind one of those bars downtown
Not true, I'm still alive on the outside

Good old Freddy Mercury
Is the only guy that advises me
And this time he said
If you can't beat 'em join 'em

And I've been reading 'bout the Calvary
The crucifixion still gets to me
I guess Golgotha meets the mount of execution

Best advice that I've ever gotten
Was from good old Johnny Rotten
He said, "God save the Queen"
He said, "No future for you, no future for me"

I suppose you thought that I'd be eaten up
By the bars and the pigs or the sheep or the studs

I'm alive except for the inside

I suppose you thought that I'd be the first one to go
By the bars or the pigs or the sheep or the shows
I'm alive except for the inside

But I don't know nothing
Except for one thing for certain
The devil's a person
I met him at the riverside Perkins
Bedsheets for curtains

One thing's for certain
The devil's a person
Met him at the riverside Perkins
Bedsheets for curtains

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