

Reed Lou "Ennui"

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All the things you said - you thought I was dead
Everything made me feel aware
Ah, you're getting old, you're doing things
You're losing your hair
All the things that you used to believe in
Turned out to be true - you're guilty of reason
You're the kind of person that I could do without
And certain kinds of money would make you see what
it's all about
There's a first time for everything
There's a first one's on me, don't you see
All of the things that your old lover said
Look at them, they jump out of windows
And now they're just dead
It's the truth, don't you realize
Faded without any talent of fun
Running out in the streets, balling everyone
It's the truth, It's the truth
Pick up the pieces that make up your life
Maybe some day you'll have a wife and them alimony
Oh, can't you see

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