

Zack Hexum

"Beyond My Means"

Visit "[Beyond My Means](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I lived a little beyond my means
I heard a riddle I answered in my dreams
But I don't know what's left to do now

Phone keeps on stinging
Collectors on the call
My bells aren't ringing I tell them tales tall

My attention was never paid in full
It's the last drop down the drain

Hands on the wheel
Of the vehicle that caused my distress
Confounded interest

A kiss said I should steal this opportunity
To ingest these liquid assets
So here's to the last drop down the drain

Since the beginning we were living check to cheek
Now every moment's spent to get us through the week
Our stocks are stones and our only bonds are that
which keep together
These days don't pay and if you can't make change
than this is your forever

I lived a little beyond my means
There's grace for saving but never time it seems
So let's go on running empty
It's the last drop down the drain

Beyond my means

Visit [Zack Hexum](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.