

Divorce, The "The Man Moan"

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I think that living here is gonna be bad for my lungs
And what to do
When it's five to two
And my bar tab has been rung
Well I forgot to make it seem like I still care
But you keep coming back
Coming back
My God, you're so unaware
That I've got you

I told you once, and I told you twice and it's not enough
He's got a price
He sells advice
When times get tough
Like, "don't get caught in compromising positions"
Well, thanks a lot!
But now I'm caught
And I never got to have any fun
C'mon now!

At night I pray
That I'll get off
The whole next day
I hide from God

It's obvious to anyone who looks
You've got the clothes
You know the pose
And you've read the books
But it's like getting hot and sticky on your roommate's
bed

At night I pray
That I'll get off
The whole next day
I hide and...

And the softest embrace
And the strongest of drinks
They won't comfort me
They won't stop me from shaking

The softest embrace
And the strongest embrace
They won't comfort me
Make me wanna be awake now

At night I pray
That I'll get off
The whole next day
I hide from God

Well, I think that living here is gonna be bad for my
lungs.

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