

The Wallflowers

"For The Life Of Me"

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Well, I know you find it hard to smile
To keep your happiness in style
You pass in silence in the mornin'
You know you shouldn't ever try to ignore me

And you look to be pretty nervous
Sweaty hands and blood shot eyes
It's so hard to identify you
Just a loser in a loser's disguise

She don't back down
And she won't come around here
And there's all this talk about dying
Man, I don't get it, for the life of me

With your fingernails painted red
And your eyes all ready to wed
Decorated from head to toe
Like a magician in a talent show

She don't back down
She don't come around here
And there's all this talkin' about dying
Man, I don't get it, for the life of me

And so, you smoked your last cigarette
Blindfolded on a train from Tibet
And broke your last bottle of wine
And unraveled your last ball of twine

She don't back down
She don't come around here
Now, there's all this talkin' about dying
Man, I don't get it, for the life of me

She don't back down
She don't come around here
Now, there's all this talkin' about dying
Man, I don't get it, for the life of me

Well, I know you find it hard to smile
To keep your happiness in style

You pass in silence in the mornin'
You know you don't need to to ignore me

Now, there's all this talk about dying
Man, I don't get it, for the life of me

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