

Living Out Of A Bag

Nitzer Ebb

I'm living out of a bag

Life comes and goes
But I did not know
No use thinking 'bout

What I never had
Don't suck for me

Because it's letting me free

I'm heading out across the sea
I want the land and you alone with me
So step behind the wheel we'll drive though the gloom

Come sit down next to me and we'll try

Breath in the fumes that we leave
If I open up the sky you push through the trees
I'm kicking up a storm because I do what I please
to be myself so please yourself
hey if I wanted to hurt you I'd say you've got no clue
But I save that for
people who know

You know the things that we make
Are the things that they take

As they try to forsake our lives
I wanted to share it with you but

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life comes and goes but I did not know
no use thinking 'bout what I never had
don't suck for me
Because it's letting me free

We're living out of a bag
nothing and no-one held me back

Walk out on me but don't run
Nothing compares with our lives
kept a rolling stone I've rolled through the dirt
never once been clean I never wanted to hurt

The life around where I am found
but if there's treasures inside
Then I can't be relied
not to show the world what can be done
I'll show you how to be free

I'm living out of a bag
life comes and goes but I did not know
no use thinking 'bout what I never had

Don't suck for me

Because it's letting me free
is it letting me free? is it letting me free?