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Wake up every afternoon
And the sun looks like it's coming down on the wall pretty soon
Yeah that winter sky
Still got it's eye on you
Can't sleep
Don't eat
Heartbeat asking you
Don't you think you've had enough?
Don't you think you've had enough of this hell?
They make you fake it like you're tough
Well I know that's how it goes
And the oil just keeps on spilling
While the men behind locked doors make their decisions
Without your permission
And my old friend's still dead
Goddamn I miss him
He still sings me songs and I sing along
Like I'm asking
Don't you think you've had enough
Don't you think you've had enough of this hell?
Pretending like your grown up
Well I know that's how it goes
I know you know?
Don't you think you've had enough
Don't you think you've had enough of this hell
Falling down and getting up
Yeah I know that's how it goes
You know that's how it goes!
I don't quite know just how it goes! ?
Don't know!
Just how it goes
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