

A NORMAL LIFE

I never could tell what you were thinking.
I hear you're doing just fine alone.
But a handful of songs and you, my love,
are all I ever knew of paradise
I swear by the silver in my beard
and the devil in my heart
and the drink I use to drown in
I hate us being apart, I hate it

You said all you ever wanted
was just some kind of normal life.
You were never a mink and diamonds gal,
you had no use for best French silk.
But sometimes you sow gold it's still ashes you reap,
I'd watch you frowning in your sleep and I'd hate it.

Between the high and the come down
I made so many wrong calls,
I'm just bad luck and I know it,
there's not a promise I never broke.
I'm a hard man to love, I've got a grenade for a heart,
but I'm hooked on you, my darling
and I hate that we're apart, Christ, I hate it.

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