

# Thunder, One Foot In The Grave

I don't wanna hear you whisper, I don't wanna hear you moan  
I don't wanna isten too you talking on the telephone  
Always talking on the telephone

Nothing's how it ever should be, nothing's ever good enough  
I'm tired of hearing all the reasons why you really had it tough  
You really really had it tough

It's the morning after the night before  
And your paranoia's scratching at the door  
you can justify it, but you're the bitch and you're the slave  
With one foot in the grave

Could've been a ral contender could've been a movie star  
verybody used to tell you you're beautiful and you'll go far  
So beautiful and you'll go far

But time cam be a cruel leveller, time will kick your heart around  
I don't understand why you wanna help it put u in the ground  
Gonna help it put you in the ground

After a while the thrill wears thin  
So the next thing you know, you're racking them out gain  
So don't come around here if it's sympathy you crave  
With one foot in the grave

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I'm tired of hearing all the reasons why you really had it tough  
You really really had it tough

Cos now they talk about you like you're long gone  
Your reputation's sinking like a stone  
So what you gonna do about it?  
Are you big enough to change the way that you behave?  
There's an awful lot at stake  
With one foot in the grave