

774-1000
cut in half

It's so weird how everything can feel like it's been
Cut in half
And half again
My time on earth
My time with friends
My wallets light
Half the cash to spend
I made that choice
No need to defend

It's so strange that everything feels like it's been
Divided by two
Where once was plenty
Now so few
And with this little
What can i do
Just merrily along
Nothing left for you

It's so odd that everything feels like it's been
Chopped at the waist
Where once i had
The finest wines to taste
Now boon's farm
A buzz with haste
And living low
Should I feel disgraced

All good
All fine
Multiplied
Again in time
So sit back
Irony laugh
And giggle giggle
Cut in half