

121-1000
I'm not hungry

I eat when i'm not hungry
It fills the empty spaces
When sorrow comes a creeping in
I go to other places

I smile when I'm not happy
I'm too tired to tell truth
You don't want to hear it anyway
Honesty's uncouth

I play the part of father
but not with much success
I don't have the energy
To listen i confess

I rant as a deflection
A life too hard to face
If you could read my mind sometimes
I'd be hiding in disgrace

This song is not a sad one
In fact my life is fine
I may eat when i need escape
But i still lay off the wine