

Depression

[Ryan Bingham](#)

If I held my breath in the morning
Would I wake up for a lifetime
Lose my job in this depression
Well I don't care cause I got your love
In this depression
All I need is you
In this depression
What is there to lose
If I held your hand in this town
They would lock me up for possession
But now they're strung out on heroin
And we've gone out to California
In this depression
Breaks my heart in two
In this depression
All I need is you
I could make some friends down at the courthouse
Get bailed out and go on welfare
I'd rather lay down in a pine box
Then to sell my heart to a fucking wasteland
In this depression
It's just me and you
In this depression
What are we to do
In this depression
Breaks my heart in two
In this depression
All I need is you
If I held my breath in the morning
Would I wake up in a new land
Follow you forever
Dance all night in this depression
In this depression
In this depression
In this depression
In this depression

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>