

# Amos Lee, Supply & Demand

Somethin' gotta give with the way I'm livin'  
Seems I'm gettin' down everyday  
The more I strive, the less I'm alive  
And it seems I'm gettin' further away  
Oh well, all my superstitions  
And my crazy suspicions  
Of the people that I care about  
I've been doin' more screamin'  
Than I've been doin' dreamin'  
And I think it's time I figured it out  
Yeah, baby I need a plan, oh, to understand  
That life ain't only supply and demand  
I've been goin' joggin' in the park after dark  
Draggin' 'round with me my ball and chain  
Took southern skies to make me realize  
That I'm causin' myself this pain  
Well, the woman that I'm lovin'  
Yeah, I'm pushin' and shovin'  
Getting further on by the day  
And I can't understand  
How the heart of this man  
Ever let it end up this way  
Baby, I need a plan, oh, to understand  
That life ain't only supply and demand

When the road gets dark and lonesome, dear  
You can find me here  
But honey, you don't know where I am  
You need a friend, yeah  
Life ain't easy, in fact I know it's sleazy  
When you're the big man in town  
Shakin' religions and makin' decisions  
You never get to slow on down  
Well, your wife and your baby  
You tell them, Yeah, well maybe  
I'll meet y'all at a weekend resort  
But your eye's on the prize  
And you can't realize  
That your little girl's life's so short  
Brother, you need a plan, oh, to understand  
That life ain't only supply and demand  
Yeah, sister you need a plan, oh, to understand  
That life ain't only supply and demand  
Hey, you better figure it out now  
You know you ain't comin' back down, yeah  
You better figure it out now  
You know you ain't comin' back down