

# Darren Hayes, The Great Big Disconnect

You got God if you paid for it  
You got sex if you prayed for it  
And those ever elusive weapons of mass destruction

You got Jesus with the palest skin  
You had Lenin but you wasted him  
I got sleeping pills that'll make you wanna call your mama

Everyone's keeping their love far away  
Everyone's keeping their love far away  
Keeping their love far away  
Everyone's keeping their love far away

You got phones with 3D eyes  
And you're lonely but you don't know why  
Somebody just killed a man and I forgot to moisturize

You got AIDS in Africa  
You got Paris in a new sports bra  
You got therapists to justify your behavior

Everyone's keeping their love far away  
Everyone's keeping their love far away  
Keeping their love far away  
Everyone's keeping their love far away

And I loved your company  
So full with generosity  
I've something else to say  
But it must have slipped my mind  
It must've slipped my mind

So write another love song  
And pretend that nothing's wrong  
And if a feeling comes  
Just call me in the morning

Everyone's keeping their love far away  
Everyone's keeping their love far away  
Keeping their love far away  
Everyone's keeping their love far away  
[repeat to end]