

Eddie From Ohio, Soup Comes Cheap

Gray walls divided into building blocks
If one falls, they all fall
And I'm at rock bottom
And oh, my shoulders ache
From shouldering the building blocks and heavy mistakes

Night falls divided into shades into shades black
Love calls, I'm a dreamer
He ain't coming back, he's gone.
And oh, I miss him now.
See, I remember how to miss.
I know that I remember how.

I may not have a bird's eye view.
But I've got a sidewalk seat.
Here in witch city, soup comes cheap.
Here in witch city, soup comes cheap.

People divided and reclassified
The steeple of this church could touch the sky with ease
And myself, I would try.
But it seems building blocks
Were never meant to reach that high.

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But I've got a sidewalk seat.
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