

Sebadoh, Cuban

It's time to live inside, but don't complain of need to hide

The air is all-expendable and seizing over wind.

Wander around the bend

While we are trying to begin

Vision of lifelong wasted meaning, explaining, please expand upon

Clearing out the closets and nothing's what we need to build

In the first place you're all right the way you are, the way you are

Grabbing all success begins where you thought it would all end

Don't complain, just clear away

Take off your shades and put them away

You're OK (X6)

It's OK

You're OK