

# Semisonic, Makin' A Plan

Out in the land where my dreams flew around  
I bulldozed the trees and set my feet on the ground  
Put a day in and a week would come out  
I didn't have time for doubt

Then when the whole thing went down the drain  
I learned that the future don't always obey  
Now I'm afraid to get back in the pool  
Somehow I'd feel like a fool

Makin' a Plan  
Makin' a Plan

High in the morning with climbing to do  
High in the turrets I'm thinking of you  
Everybody says it's all for the best  
Somehow I wouldn't have guessed

Little dominions turn into dust  
Schemes blow away on a breeze of mistrust  
I'm not feeling sorry for little ol' me  
But I'm not about to be

Makin' a Plan  
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Stop, you work your way up til you drop  
Down down until your ears go pop  
What were we gonna do at the top?  
I forgot

Now I can sit and watch the time fly  
And I'll feel better when tears have gone by  
I'll never again be blindsided by fate  
The future will have to wait  
I only have time for today  
As long as I can delay

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