

Travis, Peace The Fuck Out

Now I don't know that your tie is straight
Your words are crooked and you're gonna pay
In ten years time they're gonna say
That this was the moment when you threw it away

And it's all wrong, handbags at dawn
And turn the radio off to hear a song
Oh please don't give up
You have a voice, don't lose it
You have a choice, so choose it
You have a brain, so use it
The time has come to
Peace the fuck out

Now I don't know what you're talking about
There's too much shit pouring out of your mouth
The time is up, the secret's out
The truth's gonna catch when you going south

But it's all wrong, handbags at dawn
And turn the radio off to hear a song
Oh please don't give up
You have a voice, so use it

Yeah but it's all wrong, handbags at dawn
And turn the radio off to hear a song
Oh please don't give up
You have a voice, don't lose it
You have a choice, so choose it
You have a brain, so use it
The time has come to
Peace the fuck out

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