

Travis, Pipe Dreams

I read it all every word
And I still don't understand a thing
What had you heard
What had you heard, was it love
Was it take another walk in the dark
You'll never learn
I'd pray to God if there was heaven
But heaven seems so very far from here

And it all boils down to the same thing
Just a yin and a yang or a couple of pipe dreams
And it all boils down to the same old pain
Whether you win or you lose isn't gonna change a single thing

I stood in line and a thought crossed my mind
I had been dreaming but I didn't mind
I signed the line and the woman looked right through me
She didn't smile
I'd pray to God if there was heaven
But heaven seems so very far from here

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Just a yin and a yang or a couple of pipe dreams
And it all boils down to the same old pain
Whether you win or you lose isn't gonna change a single thing
And it all boils down to the same old fear
Just a link in a chain just a puppet on a string
And it all boils down to the same old fear
Whether you win or lose
Whether you win or lose
Whether you win or lose
Whether you win or lose