

Uncle Tupelo, Flatness

Beer makes you weary
But you need something to get along
You stare at the flatness
Beside the dark home
They'll not hear you whisper
This isn't where it ends
Your hand holds the bottle
That has become your last and only friend

I've lost all hope
There's hope for you
If not just in the possibility
Of a better next day
If not just in the simple fact
There's no other way

You lie on that couch
And try to dream once more
But your only goal is to sleep
Until the news is over
And outside the leaves are all changing
But you drink to forget
Someone you once met
Stands blocking the bright orange sunset

I've lost all hope
There's hope for you
If not just in the possibility
Of a better next day
If not just in the simple fact
There's no other way

So open up those curtains
And drink up the daylight
Just by the brightness
Open your doors wide
'Cause things don't get better
But some people do
There's darkness in this life
But the brighter side we also may view
There's darkness in this life
But the brighter side we also may view