

# 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