

Big Wreck, How Would You Know

I want you in the wrong way
What's tomorrow if you've got today
And if you subscribe to my way
You erase all this anyway
Out in the mountains and granola
That lies a little bit east of all ya

Hold out your hands
Oh, such little hands
Lie to your man
Stay wise to the plan

So drivin' makes no sense
Cause I don't even have a license
We could walk and get as far
It just might take a little bit longer
There's your dealer on the corner
Just to give himself a boner

Hold out your hands
Stay wise to the plan

If what you got is what you need, hell
Then I don't wanna hear the rest
And if you ever had a thing to sell
Then you know what you got

Why would you care
If it's everywhere
Don't leave me here
I'm always alone
But how would you know

I fell down the shaft
Nothing to grab onto
Pull me up
Just like long ago
But how would you know
How would you know

So you need me for the wrong things
Now you've got yourself a bird that sings
And you left me for your owner
Out in the mountains and granola

Hold out your hands
Oh, such little hands

If what you got is what you need, hell
Then I don't wanna hear the rest
And if you ever had a thing to sell
Then get rid of the lie
If what you got is what you need, hell
Then I don't wanna hear the rest
And everybody's got a thing to sell
Don't need what you got