

Built To Spill, Wherever You Go

Murals make it right, how can that explain
Nobody can tell what the hell they're even saying
No one sees it's easier to change
No one sleeps and no one stays awake
No one complains

And I'll find wherever you go
And I'll help with things you don't know
And I'll get you out of the show
And I'll find wherever you go

It's things you have to give and never come around
There's opportunity to tread instead of drown

Remarks will make the living settle down
They call them markets instead of towns
They like how it sounds

Most of us are wrong, most of us agree
Must have been the wrong message we received

If you gotta choose I've gotta change
And if you've got the truth I've gotta trade
And if you've (got a feud I've got a fade)
My heart will wear you out, yeah
My heart will wear you down, yeah
My heart will wear you down