

# Grant Lee Buffalo, Comes To Blows

Whittled me down 'til I was kindling for the fire  
'Cause I might've found out for myself in a while

Round and round it goes  
Soon it comes to blows  
School house crushed the kid  
Snuff his will to flower  
But now that the answer has  
Been offered oh so eloquently

Pummeled you hard 'til you began to settle in  
By the end of the day even they took you as one of them

Round and round it goes  
Soon it comes to blows  
You know in the streets below the  
High rise is the ghetto  
Now that the answer has  
Been offered oh so eloquently

Speaker of the house I'll never be as powerful as you  
As I've only known the humble work that which these hands can do

Soon it comes to blows  
In this moment fragile  
Unearthing Wade and Roe while in  
The inner city it's a battle

Creation Myth and gun control  
Are all up for grabs and on the mantel  
It hits a little too close to home for most  
I can't turn it around but I can turn the channel  
Now that the answer has  
Been offered oh so eloquently

Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh  
Oh think I'll just drift away slowly  
Oh think I'll just drift away slowly  
Oh think I'll just drift away slowly  
Oh think I'll just drift away slowly  
Think I'll just drift away slowly  
Think I'll just drift away slowly  
Think I'll just drift away slowly  
Ah  
[Scraps of phrases]