

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]