

Guster, Ruby Falls

Tonight

Where do we go from here?

The road to Ruby Falls has reached the end

And now we're digging in the sand

They're promising that help is on the way

Love, confession number one

Impossible and sorry

And judge, can you look the other way?

Some things are best unsaid

And now where can we go from here

When all the morning birds have gone away

Two wrongs won't navigate tonight

The afterlife is all in the end

The afterlife is ours in the end

Love, don't look me in the eye

Just wash it all down

And judge, can you let me know the way

We're outta here, straight outta here

Somewhere down buried in the sand

Two birds give out a song

And all of Ruby Falls is singing along

Sing along...

(...gone and turned away (?))

(...gonna make you pay (?))