

# Jebediah, Eveready

One night to make it up  
One night to break it up  
One thing that takes me away  
One reason to make it ok  
I like the things of old  
Like a night on sixties soul

One night to make it up  
One reason is never enough  
There's a way to live  
and there's a way of dying

One thing that I can't stand  
Another jealous big hair band  
One thing that I hate most  
Your hurting the ones close oh no

Don't like the way you look  
Don't want to read your book  
Spat in the hand I shook  
Don't want your new hook  
There's a way to live  
and there's a way of dying out

Contradiction is my name  
When I fall down and I get up it both feels the same  
When you play thier game  
It all feels the same

And the time for choosing's now  
What will you do