

Something For Kate, Happy Endings

this town makes my mind slow down
lines in my face like highways now
chasing breezes, kicking boulders
and all of the while just getting older
i leave pieces of paper
pieces of myself along the way
out the window, out the window
and i tell myself that
i'll come back for them before i go
and then i won't sing this song tomorrow
reason calls i'm never listening
there's always something more distracting
take everything so seriously
then leave and burn up on re-entry
for happy endings
all these little victories
gathered up and hung on the wall like trophies
i tell myself that
i've been down this road before
so i won't sing this song anymore
i've been down this road before
so i won't sing this song anymore
i've been down on myself enough before
so i won't sing this song anymore