

# The Jayhawks, Don't Let The World Get In Your Way

They say you gave him up for dead  
Now there's a stranger in your head  
Yellow roses at your feet  
Disappear in a memory of a dream  
And like a flower in the Spring  
Left to the mercy of the seasons  
Soon the past will catch you up  
Stinging like a paper cut  
There's only so much in your veins to bleed  
Don't let the world get in your way  
Don't let the world get in your way  
Make your mistakes  
Go on your way  
Yellow roses at your feet disappear into a dream  
Fingers clench and smell of magazines  
Kneeling at the altar in a church  
Praying desperately  
That someone up there is listening  
Don't let the world get in your way  
Don't let the world get in your way  
Make your mistakes  
Go on your way  
Don't let the world get in your way  
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