

Toad The Wet Sprocket, Throw It All Away

Take your cautionary tales
Take your incremental gain
And all the sycophantic games
And throw 'em all away

Burn your tv in your yard
And gather round it with your friends
And warm your hands upon the fire
And start again

Take the story you've been told
The lies that justify the pain
The guilt the weighs upon your soul
And throw 'em all away

Tear up the calendar you've bought
And throw the pieces to the sky
Confetti falling down like rain
Like a parade to usher in your life

Take the dreams that should have died
The ones that kept you lying awake
When you should've been all right
And throw 'em all away

With the time I waste on the life I never had
I could've turned myself into a better man

cause there ain't nothing you can buy
And there is nothing you can save
To fill the whole inside your heart
So throw it all away
Wont fill the whole inside your heart

Help me empty out this house
The wool I've gathered all these days
And thought I couldn't do without
And throw it all away