

# 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