

Uncle Tupelo, Outdone

Everything's fine for now, no one's really laughing
Everything's just all right, or is it now
? up to the round, but keep moving on
You can cut the cord now, just dragging along

Now there's too many people trying too hard
Not to be outdone
They follow close behind their proud smoking gun

It's up to you and me whether to pay them any mind
Some people turn to tomorrow, and some, a bottle of wine
Remember back when there could be no wrong
It's different for everyone until it's gone

Now there's too many people trying too hard
Not to be outdone
They follow close behind their proud smoking gun

Things are breaking down
Not that stuff
Think it over again

Dreams come and go, and one thing remains
In the back of your mind, it won't go away
Saying, "take a look around and tell me everything's just fine
From what I can see now, we'd be fools or lying"

Now there's too many people trying too hard
Not to be outdone
They follow close behind their proud smoking gun

They say take your leave from the common view
First look around past the college grounds
Were people aware of more than themselves, they'd care