

Wheat, Life Still Applies

I was searching for zero today
I was pressing rewind and play
I was hoping that something would stay.
I remember the time

I was washing my hands and face
i was starting a drinking day
Praying someone with an ounce of faith
Playing host to the blind.

Bows and arrows and Indians
We're all livign the cowboy way
I remember my hereos that way.
I remember them fine.

Life still applies
Life still applies
Life still applies

Though the plastic cups showed up late
There was still cause to celebrate.
when it needed to settle down
I had to step out of line.

You can turn it around
You can fake it buy you can't pretend.
You can part with your discontent
You can turn it around

Life still applies
Life still applies
Life still applies.
(everytime i look around)
life still applies
(everytime i look around)
life still applies

I was searching for zero today
I was pressing rewind and play
I was hoping that something would stay
I'll remember the times
I'll remember the times
I'll remember them fine.