

Whiskeytown, Yesterday's News

well traveling to the point
that I can't stop it
get so familiar
never get enough
talk about it all the time
just drop it
damage on your pretty little eyes says it all
I can't stand to be under your wing
I can't fly or sink or swim
it's a lot like falling down
standing up, and I'm falling down
your my cup (?) till I understand
wait a minute and see the pieces don't fit this time
well yesterday's news is what I have been reading
see you at the Comet
and I end up needing
know if you were thinking it could have been
it was nothing it's cause nothing's what you did
I can't stand to be under your wing
I can't fly or sink or swim
it's a lot like falling down
standing up, and I'm falling down
your my cup till I understand
wait a minute and see the pieces don't fit this time
well I can't stand to be under your wing
I can't fly or sink or swim
it's a lot like falling down
I'm standing up, falling down
your my cup till I understand
wait a minute and see the pieces don't fit this time