

Ben Folds Five "Mitchell Lane"

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Having isn't bliss, sunshine is amiss
Happy when you're cold, wanna be alone
He's a lot of steam, she's a lot of breath
Takes a lot to see, takes a lot to beg

And it's just like Mitchell Lane
Everything's the same, wanna kill your friends
Reminded you of when, happy when you're stoned
Wanna be old and it's just like Mitchell Lane
Everything's the same, so go on, go on and complain

Remember when we were fifteen
And Robbie made that stupid face all day
I guess he made his point, 'cause I'm still here
When I could be anywhere
Having isn't bliss, sunshine is amiss

And it's just like Mitchell Lane
Everything's the same
So go on, go on and complain
So go on, go on and complain

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