

Echobelly

"To Get Me Through The Good Times"

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I keep an open invitation
To a world of isolation
It's an old right

I found a home in hibernation
Lost the self in preservation
Built the walls high

I joke about the bad times
To get me through the good times
About all those long nights
I go wading through
Keep running down a one way
Giving all for a brand new day
But now i'm all out

Nothing to lose
Nothing to lose
Nothing to save

From a momentary glory
To a solitary story
It's a short ride
Through the trials and tribulations
For the bane of reputation
It's a long fight
But i'm done

I joke about the bad times
To get me through the good times
About all those long nights
I go wading through
Keep running down a one way
Giving all for a brand new day,
But now i'm all out

Nothing to lose
Nothing to lose
Nothing to save

No more ties

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