

Fireworks

"The Wild Bunch"

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Like a landlocked Brian Wilson
Always aching for the tide
Our heads comfortable on the pillow
But always thinking on the other side

We all grew up weird enough
To laugh at how we used to be
Do you turn out weird enough
To laugh at how you used to be

I stopped searching for the answers
I've learned my lesson
'Cause time is just a rhetorical question

I was promised a lot
So I took some time to cross some seas
This must be the part where my ship wrecked
Now I'm left alone with the breeze from the sea

We all grew up weird enough
To laugh at how we used to be
Do you turn out weird enough
To laugh at how you used to be

I stopped searching for the answers
I've learned my lesson
'Cause time is just a rhetorical question
And I came out with a bang

We built this home on top of
Ancient Indian burial grounds
We built this home on top of
On top of
On top of

Whenever something goes right
Something goes wrong
And it's been this way too long
We built this home on top of
Ancient Indian burial grounds

At least now I know that what I have
Was built by the people I love
You wish you loved anything
The way I love my friends
Now we're moving glaciers
I hope this never ends

We all grew up weird enough
To laugh at how we used to be
Do you turn out weird enough
To laugh at how you used to be
You used to be

We all grew weird enough!

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