

Larry Rice "Only Passing Through"

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Wooden porches on rundown houses
Mildewed sofas and grown-up yards
Driving past them I am reminded
Of where we come from and where we are
We are only passing through
Like it's all we have to do
And for all it means to me and you
We are only passing through
Up on Wall Street, they shape the curve (or curb)
By what we have and what we deserve
And I don't buy it and they don't care
I can't say which of us is most aware
We are only passing through
Like it's all we have to do
And for all it means to me and you
We are only passing through
Worse case scenario the world just keeps on turning
Best case scenario pretty much the same

And all that seems to matter
Is the scramble for the credit
And the blame
Big old houses and tall white columns
Iron gates to keep what's bad outside
Driving past 'em I am reminded
The price we pay just to enjoy the drive
We are only passing through
Like it's all we have to do
And for all it means to me and you
We are only passing through

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

We are only passing through
Like it's all we have to do
And for all it means to me and you
We are only passing through
We are only passing through
We are only passing through
We are only passing through

