Matt Hires "A To B"

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Darling, nothing ever goes exactly how you planned it
I guess I've been here long enough to see
That time can be your dearest friend
Or time can be a bandit
When tomorrow changes into history

And oh my my, honey everybody dies

But you got, you got to see

That you can live your life walking in a straight line

But it's more than just A to B

Maybe it'll find you lying peaceful under blankets
Or bleeding at the bottom of the stairs
Oh but it's not when or how you go
It's life and what you make it
It's the traveling, not the road that gets you there

Oh my my, honey everybody dies

But you got, you got to see

That you can live your life walking in a straight line

But it's more than just A to B

So when those funeral drums are rumbling
Like some slow and steady thunder
I'll say my last goodbyes and walk away
I'll step into the river
Let the current pull me under
And just fall into that infinite embrace

And oh my my, honey everybody dies

But you got, you got to see

That you can live your life walking in a straight line

But it's more than just A to B

Oh my my, honey everybody dies But you got, you got to see

That you can live your life walking in a straight line But it's more than just A to B Yeah, it's more than just A to B

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