## Common Rider "Longshot"

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when i was the one with the ruined look clustering around my face and every last corner of the day was bruised and gray who drove tired in the rain just to dump my gin down the drain arguing me back from the ledge, i can still hear you say:

"every single thing is bound to come and go"

[Chorus:]
woah everything collides
and the rain starts falling down
it's a longshot longshot
but underdogs don't drown
woah step into the bullets
but never touch the ground
it's a longshot longshot
be we won't be shot down

so who's this with the car collision ache

and the very last dime telling they can't keep guard one more blood night don't you know i am coming with the lucky strikes and something you used to say now tell me if i got it right:

"every single thing is bound to come and go"

so people do weird things to each other that the consolation book doesn't cover and if this night's been practicing you in a page of rain on the old war wound flatline blue and the taste of loss call me i'll wade the tides with you boss we will take this flood apart and drag this lake for its watery heat

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