

The Grownup Noise

"So It Goes"

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So easy to laugh at all the symmetry
It's a right turn followed by a right turn
And the sign posts showing all the places
Maybe we should go

There's a fault line between all of us
I've been lucky each time
Still you look at me with a worried curiosity
But I don't believe it and I can't hardly wait
To prove everyone wrong
Cause I'll pick a side no one is on

So it goes I'm full of holes
The change was slow
Like cannon balls
But oh you save me
Each time you take me home

It's a spring board from the ocean to the corner store
The shiny bottles look so pretty
And romance a breathe blown and frozen on the glass
door
Which signals the fading dreams of middle
And the gin taste like fiddles almost gone almost gone

Pushing for answers I don't wanna know
Cause I'll pick a side where no body goes just you won't

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Like cannon balls
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