

Angus Stone

"Out Of Range"

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just the thought
of our bed
makes me crumble like the plaster
where you punched the wall beside my head
and i try
to draw the line
but it ends up running down the middle of me
most of the time

boys get locked up in some prison
girls get locked up in some house
and it don't matter if it's a warden
or a lover
or a spouse
you just can't talk to 'em
you just can't reason
you just can't leave
and you just can't please 'em

i was locked
into being my mother's daughter
i was just eating bread and water
thinking
nothing ever changes
and i was shocked
to see the mistakes of each generation
will just fade like a radio station
when you drive
you just gotta drive
you just gotta drive
out of range

'cause if you're not angry
then you're just stupid
you don't care
how else can you react
when you know
something's so unfair
when the men of the hour
can kill half the world in war
make them slaves to a super power

and let them die poor

yeah i was locked
into being my mother's daughter
i was just eating bread and water
thinking
nothing ever changes
and i was shocked
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makes me crumble like the plaster
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and baby i love you
that's why i'm leaving
there's just no talking to you
there's just no pleasing you
and i care enough
that i'm mad
that half the world don't even know
what they coulda had

yeah i was locked
into being my mother's daughter
i was just eating bread and water
thinking
nothing ever changes
and i was shocked
to see the mistake of each generation
will just fade like a radio station
when you drive
you just gotta drive
you just gotta drive drive drive drive drive drive
drive out of range
ohhh, out of range
out of range
out of range

