

Arrah & The Ferns

"Problems"

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I want to put all of my pain in a chest of drawers
and we could take it out by the lake to empty ashore.
Or we could sell it at an antique auction or some other
place
that has a bigger type of market for those kind of
things.
You could buy me something in exchange.
It's hardly fair but that's the price you pay.
Or you could buy me something hard to drink
cause you know me...
And you know that I've got problems,
and you know that drinks wont solve them.
Everybody knows that we've got problems in our
room...
maybe we should move.
I tried to put all of my faith in the hands of a man.
And when he failed me I cried out what gives with my
plans?
It's always my plans.
When I said that it's all your fault,
it's funny I should place the fault at all.
It seems to me the fault is in our drinks
and the way I think...
When I know that you've got problems,
and I know that I can't solve them.
Everybody knows that we've got problems of our own...
we should let it go.
For every lie I told,
the promises you made and broke;
We laugh it off, and we let it go.
The Lord has my our separate parts
and joined them with forgiving hearts;
We laugh it off, and we let it go.
Forgive it all,
and we let it go.

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