

## Red Wanting Blue "Pour It Out"

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If you're serious,  
Gotta go to New York or LA  
'Cause people don't meet in the middle anymore, they  
say  
Gotta get up, get out, go  
Just remember to click your heels if you miss home  
I made a religion out of what I love  
But sometimes the prayer just ain't enough

You gotta pour it out and pin it down  
It ain't enough to make it up,  
You gotta take it town to town  
You gotta pour it out and pin it down  
For every dream that's in my mind,  
There's another butterfly that I can't catch

Catch me now 'cause I'm falling here  
My finger in the air finds doubt, but not the fear  
And maybe I caught the wrong dream running  
But this one just ain't mine to live  
All I know right now is something must give  
I made a religion out of what I love  
But sometimes the prayer just ain't enough

You gotta pour it out and pin it down  
It ain't enough to make it up,  
You gotta take it town to town  
You gotta pour it out and pin it down  
For every dream that's in my mind,  
There's another butterfly that I can't catch  
Catch me now

You gotta pour it out and pin it down  
It ain't enough to make it up,  
You gotta take it town to town  
You gotta pour it out and pin it down  
For every dream that's in my mind,  
There's another butterfly I can't catch  
Catch me now, baby  
Catch me, America

I'm tired of hearing about New York and LA

If the future's a destination and if our history's a ghost  
Then what happens right now is what matters the most  
And they wanna keep us dreaming but it's time to  
wake up  
Its time for real life to catch up  
Hey, there, girl you feel like Dorothy  
Well then I must be your scarecrow  
But our land ain't Oz, its Ohio  
Girl, our land ain't Oz, its Ohio  
Oh, there's no place like home

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