

## Rippingtons

### "Swing Life Away"

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Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?  
Am I still your charm, or am I just bad luck?  
Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost?

I'll show you mine if you show me yours first  
Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse  
Let's unwrite these pages and replace them with our  
own words

We live on front porches and swing life away,  
We get by just fine here on minimum wage  
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end,  
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand

I've been here so long, I think that it's time to move  
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon  
So let's pack our bags and settle down where palm  
trees grow

I've got some friends, some that I hardly know  
But, we've had some times, I wouldn't trade for the  
world  
We chase these days down with talks of the places that  
we will go

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We get by just fine here on minimum wage  
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Swing life away [x4]

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