

Toad The Wet Sprocket "Throw It All Away"

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Take your cautionary tales
And take your incremental gain
And all the sycophantic games
And throw 'em all away

Burn your TV in your yard
And gather 'round it with your friends
And warm your hands upon the fire
And start again

Take the story you've been sold
The lies that justify the pain
The guilt the weighs upon your soul
And throw 'em all away

Tear up the calendar you've bought
Throw the pieces to the sky
Confetti falling down like rain
Like a parade to usher in your life

Take the dreams that should have died
The ones that kept you lying awake
When you should've been all right
And throw 'em all away

With the time I waste
On the life I never had
I could've turned myself
Into a better man

'Cause there ain't nothing you can buy
There is nothing you can save
To fill the hole inside your heart
So throw it all away
Won't fill the hole inside your heart

Help me to empty out this house
The wool I've gathered all these days
And thought I couldn't do without
And throw it all away

