

# Go Find Yourself A Dry Place

## Bright Eyes

I wish there was something I could do for you  
I wish there were some words I could say  
But I know that you thought it out so well  
And I know there is nothing I should say  
Figured it all out, figured it all out And nothing stands up to biology  
And truth is built on shaky ground  
Depression's all I get from philosophy  
And do I really, do I really want the truth I've found? Who's to blame, the educated remains of dead scholars?  
So tell me what's the point of surviving  
Why do we try so hard to stay alive? We know that nothing we do really matters  
And it, it will wash away with time  
It'll wash away with time, wash away with time But there's a feeling I get when the amp is loud enough  
And there's a feeling I get when she smiles at me  
And there's a feeling I get when I'm staying awake with you, girl  
Stay awake with you and that is all there is, and that is all I need Someday you'll see that is truth  
The body grows tired when no sleep can mend it  
And time has chased and killed all of our friends There's no place left in the sky for them to send us  
To just lay down and let the light come through the doors  
Cover up our dreams, cover up the years  
As you take, our bodies will make the raspberries grow

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