

Every Valley Is Not a Lake

Cold War Kids

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Don't bother grandma 'cause she's right
Or you'll be in some mess
I see how you see her creaky bones, bitchin' 'bout IRS
Well, take a look child through this photo album
She sang to sailors in the war, baseball stadiums
Nineteen forty eight
Well, now you'll graduate
And you think you're going to move out now
I will congratulate you as soon as you pay your own way
Not tryin' to stick a pin in your shiny new balloon
Your alimony check won't buy a bigger room or a new car
Don't ever think about coming 'round here
With that junior from up the street
Sneakers squeaking on the kitchen tile, hat pulled below his eyes
That boy is trouble in his sleep
You got your father's reckless charm, babe
Long as you're giving, somebody'll take
Oh, every sermon is not the gospel, babe
Let me put it in another way, every valley is not a lake
Before I let you go with your friends got one more thing
to say
You think my love is tough
Should've seen your grandma in her day
Oh, use your wits child 'cause nothing stays the same
In forty years my song will be public domain
Oh, oh, oh, sharp tongue, quick switch, sharp tongue, quick switch
We'll make, finally a quality man

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