

# Ripple Effect

Scott Helman

I'm just as mean as my mother,  
You're just angry as your dad,  
The clench fists of a real long list of the things we never had,  
This is not really about you,  
And it's not really about me,  
We're just drowning in the ripple effect of our parents' history. So please, can we try something new,  
Cos I wanna heal all them wounds,  
It seems like the least I can do,  
For you,  
I want to take you in a caravan,  
To the edge of the ocean,  
Where the trees make a canopy,  
And the moonlight is golden,  
We could make this a beautiful life,  
Come on let me show you,  
In a rented caravan.  
Not a lot of people make it,  
And they're lucky if they do,  
It's a shot in the darkness,  
But I'll take it for you,  
Maybe we could make it a memory,  
One that makes your belly laugh,  
Don't want to cry for the rest of my life,  
If we're faking artifacts. Please, can we try something new,  
Cos I wanna heal all them wounds,  
It seems like the least I can do,  
for you,  
I want to take you in a caravan,  
To the edge of the ocean,  
Where the trees make a canopy,  
And the moonlight is golden,  
We could make this a beautiful life,  
Come on let me show you,  
In a rented caravan.  
We can die in the water and we won't forget,  
But we can play in the waves with the ripple effect,  
We can die in the water and we won't forget,  
But we can play in the waves with the ripple effect, Please can we try something new,  
Just let me do something good,

For you,  
I want to take you in a caravan,  
To the edge of the ocean,  
Where the trees make a canopy,  
And the moonlight is golden,  
We could make this a beautiful life,  
Come on let me show you,  
In a rented caravan.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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