

Mitchell Lane (Album Version)

Ben Folds Five

Having isn't bliss, sunshine is amiss
Happy when you're cold, want to be alone
He's a lot of steam, she's a lot of breath
Takes a lot to see, takes a lot to beg
And it's just like Mitchell Lane, everything's the same
Want to kill your friends, reminded you of when
Happy when you're stoned, want to be old
And it's just like Mitchell Lane, everything's the same
So go on, go on and complain
Remember when we were 15, and Robbie made that stupid face all day
I guess he made his point, 'cause I'm still here when I could be anywhere
Having isn't bliss, sunshine is amiss [Repeats]
And it's just like Mitchell Lane, everything's the same
So go on, go on and complain

Songwriters

FOLDS/JESSEE Published by

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