

# Yes It Is

## Western Settings

Sweating hands, body still shaking.  
Everyone will have you believe  
that they have the right answers.  
It's like, I could just leave here, leave here,  
forever never come back, start new, start fresh,  
and do all those things that we should have. Gerladine, a raging mess from the start.  
Watched him kick, watched him fall,  
watched him bloody both of his knees.  
It's like, stellar inspiration. Yeah right,  
you're pointing out the bad things, great job,  
screaming I'm so tired of everything. Thanks for the advice, but I'll probably do my own thing. You gotta free  
your heart, run it on the inside, shake, bound, outside.  
Hold your head high.

Lyrics provided by

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