

Symbolistic White Walls

Matthew Good Band

I'm tired of blood and over priced bubble gum, mom
Nobody wake up, there's nothing you could have done wrong

I'm wearing the same grin, I take it all on the chin
I still believe everything that I readAnd sometimes it's hard, sometimes it's harder
Sometimes it's on sale, sometimes it never fails
And I have a psychic and she says I'm lonely
She says my destiny is turning out all wrong

So now I just sit here and think of meaningful things to saySymbolistic white walls surround me and you
Every single day I am cheap and see throughI'm tired of blood and over priced bubble gum

Nobody moves and nobody gets hurt for very long
I'm wearing the same skin, I take it all on the chin
I still believe everything that I hearAnd sometimes it's easy, sometimes it's easier
And sometimes it's all free , sometimes it's all free
And I have a psychic and she says I'm lonely
She says inside of me is turning out all wrong
So now I just sit here and think of meaningless things to sayIt's all right now
Take the world and make it yours again

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