

Map of the World

Monsters of Folk

There's a map of the world on the wall in your room
Green pins where you want to go
White pins where you've been, there isn't even ten
Your already feeling old Pretty faces stare back from a magazine stack
That you read when you're feeling bored
Look through a telescope lens it doesn't make sense
You think you've been there before Some far off feeling, some up close kind of ache
A wide screen reason to look the other way There's a place by the lake that you go when it's late
In the summer when the crowds are gone
You sit all alone with your thoughts getting stoned
Just waiting for some peace to come Like the thing that you tried that you thought that you liked
For a minute then it all felt wrong
So you change it again all your clothes, all your friends
It's the same as it ever was That far off feeling, that up close kind of ache
Some wide screen reason to look the other way It's the road that you paved over Indian graves
And you wonder why your dreams are crazed
So you cling to wife, your kids and your life
There's nothing that your gonna save Put the razor to your face, hot water for a shave
Kill the shadow of yesterday
Clean shirt, clean pants, clean slate, second chance
You're going by another name Some far off feeling, an up close kind of ache
That instant karma always comes too late

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>