The Bridge Song

Dishwalla

I don't know where to go so I guess I have to fly
I'll have to dream of all good things before I die
So where to go, Lord, I guess I'll have to fly
I'll have to dream of all good things before I die
And it's getting so much harder to be one these days
So much harder to believe
And so much harder to be one these days
So much harder to believe, yeah, to believe
And did they know that they need a fence so high
'Cause givin' up is a total waste of time
I stop to breathe in air as I
Watch the ground beneath us blend into the sky
And it's getting so much harder to be one these days
So much harder to believe
So much harder to be one these days
So much harder to believe
'Cause it's getting so much harder to be one these days
So much harder to believe
So much harder to be one these days
So much harder to believe
I don't know where to go
I don't know where to go
No, I don't know where to go

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