

# 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 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  
No, I don't know where to go

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