

Mitchell Lane

Ben Folds Five

Having isn't bliss, sunshine is amiss
Happy when you're cold, wanna be alone
He's a lot of steam, she's a lot of breath
Takes a lot to see, takes a lot to beg
And it's just like Mitchell Lane
Everything's the same, wanna kill your friends
Reminded you of when, happy when you're stoned
Wanna be old and it's just like Mitchell Lane
Everything's the same, so go on, go on and complain
Remember when we were fifteen
And Robbie made that stupid face all day
I guess he made his point, 'cause I'm still here
When I could be anywhere
Having isn't bliss, sunshine is amiss
And it's just like Mitchell Lane
Everything's the same
So go on, go on and complain
So go on, go on and complain

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