

Pipe Dreams

Osceola Dubois

I read it all every word and I still don't understand a thing

What had you heard?

What had you heard?

Was it love, was it take another walk in the dark?

You'll never learn I'd pray to God if there was Heaven

But Heaven seems so very far from here

And it all boils down to the same old thing

Just a yin and a yang or a couple of pipe dreams

And it all boils down to the same old pain

Whether you win or you lose isn't gonna change a single thing I stood in line and a thought crossed my mind

I had been dreaming but I didn't mind

And I signed the line and the woman looked right through me

She didn't smile I'd pray to God if there was Heaven

But Heaven seems so very far from here

And it all boils down to the same old thing

Just a yin and a yang or a couple of pipe dreams

And it all boils down to the same old pain

Whether you win or you lose isn't gonna change a single thing I'd pray to God if there was Heaven

But Heaven seems so very far from here

And it all boils down to the same old thing

Just a yin and a yang or a couple of pints please

And it all boils down to the same old pain

Whether you win or you lose isn't gonna change a single thing And it all boils down to the same old fear

Just a link in a chain, just a puppet on a string

And it all boils down to the same old pain

Whether you win or you lose Whether you win or you lose

Whether you win or you lose

Whether you win or you lose

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>