Never Gonna Be Rich

The Alternate Routes

You push the pedal but the thing won't go
You try and learn it but you just don't know
Who's holding bullets for your twisted gun
You've spun it so that I may be the oneWhat will your wounded soldier spell
He's playing dead among the things that he will never tell
When will your wounded soul just see
That nothing here grows out of secrecyYou say you're never gonna be rich
Well how you ever gonna know
If you never open your eyelids
Tell me how you're gonna find gold
You're telling me you've never been kissed
Well maybe that's the way it goes
But if you never learn to take nothing
How you gonna learn to let goYou're moving on or are you running scared
It won't be long before the game gets fair
You sit in silence and you plead your case
You call it wisdom but they're just mistakesThey'll never need you back in Oregon
Can't build no story on the same old song
Giving up is such a bitter taste
I see the sour growing on your faceYou say you're never gonna be rich
Well how you ever gonna know
If you never open your eyelids
Tell me how you're gonna find gold
You're telling me you've never been kissed
Well maybe that's the way it goes
But if you never learn to take nothing
How you gonna learn to let goYou say you're never gonna be rich
Well how you ever gonna know
If you never open your eyelids
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