

AhHa

Nate Ruess

Ah ha, ha-ah-ah. Ah ha, ha-ah-ah
Ah ha, ha-ah-ah. Ah ha, ha-ah-ah
Ah ha, ha-ah-ah...

Left you, falling on the floor
Headed for the door
Went straight to Philadelphia
Oh no, what have I begun?
Called my mother, said I love her
Had another and another one
Questions, questions, suddenly suggestions
Where was anyone at the start of this thing?
Hold the cold up over your shoulder
All I needs a place to grieve

Oh, itâ€™s for the best you didnâ€™t listen
Itâ€™s for the best we get our distance (oh oh woah oh)
Itâ€™s for the best you didnâ€™t listen
Itâ€™s for the best we get our distance

Oh lord, I feel alive
I've gone and saved my soul
If all that you read is everything you believe
Then let go, then let go, then let go

Now Iâ€™m over my head
Acting like I never started over again
I am the city Iâ€™m from
Always wanting more than just a word on my arm
Oh, I know, I canâ€™t believe
That I'd let it get to me
Good to know I wonâ€™t become
Everything Iâ€™m afraid of

Mama donâ€™t cry
I was once your little baby boy
So full of love and light
By the time I turned 25
I was lost among the pavement
Lower than the basement

And I couldn't stand and smile
I thought of taking my own life
But mama don't cry
I found songs among the tragic
Hung my hat on sadness
Mom, I think they're trying to keep the grand romantic in me
Now that we got bottom lines
But mom, I think I'm ready to free this grand romantic in me
La -Di - Da, La -Di - Da, La -Di - Da

Look out, look out!
Ah ha, ha-ah-ah. Ah ha, ha-ah-ah
Ah ha, ha-ah-ah. Ah ha, ha-ah-ah
Ah ha, ha-ah-ah...

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