

Gotta Be Somebody's Blues

Jimmy Eat World

Let the water come, she's the only one I love
Let the fat man drop, she's the sweetest honey pot
Will they see the sky again?
Who will sing their blues for them?
Let the factories rust, she's the only thing I trust
Let the virus spread, she's the silk vine in my bed
Will they breathe our air again?
Who will sing their blues for them?
When you're feeling moot
You can have your conscience all you want
You can't say I do nothing, yeah
I put it off
Where you gonna go if they come for you?
Will there be someone left to sing your blues?
Where you gonna look when they come for you?
Will there be someone left to sing your blues?

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