Way Of The World

Dear Reader

Oh - the alarm clock, gotta get up
Some days just that seems pretty tough
It's messing my sheets but I'm wearing the heaviest boots ever made
I go to the park to watch the dogs bark
Smile at their owners, the kids and the stoners
Lie on the grass and feel like the happiest girl there ever wasIt's the way of the world as I know it
It's the weight of the words as you spoke them
Are you sure that you know where youre going
Are you working it outDriving to work - it takes you two hours
You're stuck in the traffic with hundreds and thousands
Of people who drag themselves out of bed at 4am every day
And you don't know how it got to this point
Where you feel so guilty for not working harder
But you're working weekends, and your mates
They hardly ever see your faceIt's the way of the world as you know it
It's the weight of the words as I spoke them
Are you sure that you know where youre going
Are you working it out

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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