

# Tidal Waves

Matt Duke

So here's a note that I left  
by the fireplace and ash  
from all the notes that  
I've burned not long ago.  
It's great how severing all these ties  
can make things right  
At least less wrong  
than they ever were before.  
The days I'd sit and sieve  
by the window  
I can taste the awful vapor of nostalgia  
mixed with hurt  
But now my mouth  
my mouth is dry  
I choke on logic and my tongue is tied  
From reciting inspired, babble verses  
and bullshit lies  
You say that this world is a wide open road  
and we're stuck holding the wheel  
But in one hand's a whiskey  
and the other's too drunk to steer  
So where do we go from here?  
And I...  
So where do we go from here now?  
I dance and pray  
i dance and pray for rain  
to wipe this Earth out once again  
Extend those forty days and nights indefinitely  
And there'll be tidal waves  
as all of my problems wash away  
You can hear my laughter just before I start to drown  
And if everyone here is a child of God's,  
this world is a pityless whore  
And He's still playing favorites  
and behind on his child support  
So where do we go from here now?  
Where do we go from here now?  
So where, where do we go (where do we go) from here now? Now?  
The noose that we wear doesn't matter at all

unless we kick out our feet  
And perhaps our salvations to the Lord that were incomplete  
So here's the note, the note that counts  
explaining why I wanted out  
It reads in small print  
I'm much too tired to think anymore  
And so, where do we go from here now?  
So where do we go from here now? x4

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

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