Arm To Arm

Catch 22

Another fucking day
It's still a nine to five, I swear
I don't want to reach the top
I don't want to be a millionaireI know that it may sound crazy
But it's driving me insane
Staring out the window
Of another fucking trainWe're walking, arm to arm
I won't follow, arm to arm
I won't lead, arm to arm
Beside me until tomorrow, arm to arm
You're walking arm to arm with me, with meI'm feeling kind of homesick
When I smell the old pine tree
I felt you in the breeze
I close my eyes, it's not so easy for meOnce or twice, three times a charm
We were walking arm to arm
I wanted that for so damn long, but now it's gone
I've never been so wrongDrop me a line
Tell me everything that I've been missing
Won't you drop me a line
Tell me where you're gonna be when I get home2000 years more
Won't end this war, my brother
Half empty, half full
You're pushing, I'm pullingBack in '96, sometimes
I sit and reminisce
Took the train to Hoboken
I didn't know it thenBut that is when I found my place
Outside this so-called structured life
Married to my only love
And music is my wifeWe're walking, arm to arm
I won't follow, arm to arm
I won't lead, arm to arm
Beside me until tomorrow, arm to arm
You're walking arm to arm with me, with me

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