

The Go In The Go-For-It

Grandaddy

The talk, it got so loud
The songs cut out
Well, that's when I'd had enough
Of all their talk n' stuff
I had to bring it down
To more level ground
Where my only company
Is wind blowin' through the leaves
My head they tried to wreck
But I just laughed and said:
Guess who lost the go in the go-for-it
When they expected that
They instead got this,
A broken but pretty mess
And what they cared I could care less
My farewell e-mail reads:
Farewell to thee
I'll pass through your world with ease
Like wind blowin' through the leaves
My head they tried to wreck
But I just laughed and said:
Guess who lost the go in the go-for-it
Despite the faxes sent
I shook my head and went,
Guess who lost the go in the go-for-it
The go in the go-for-it
Guess who lost the go in the go-for-it...

Songwriters

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