Aftermath-(w Ryan Adams)

Jesse Malin

The city was changing
The cigarette hit the spot
Oh a simple distraction
From to have and have notAnd the radio went silent
And all our heroes had died
Now you can buy revolution
In any color or sizeStanding on a corner
Watching people walk on
Thinking about a photograph
How so many people
Choose a lesser evil
Living in the aftermathShe never got famous
She was the star in my life
Till we drifted like runoff
Or two ships in the nightStanding on a corner
Watching people walk on
Thinking about a photograph
How so many people
Choose a lesser evil
Living in the aftermathIt's such a long hard road, such a long hard road
To hold on, and move onI hope she's happy, I hope she's free
Somehow we choose our own destinyFrom the eye of destruction
To the valley of tears
Before it all went to voice mail
And we rang in the year
And the mid-night martyrs
They still hang on the cross
You can die in the gutter baby
Or learn to live with the lossStanding on a corner
Watching people walk on
Feeling like a photograph
How so many people
Choose a lesser evil
Living in the aftermath
Standing on a corner
Everbody's talking
Remember when we used to laugh
How so many people
Chose a lesser evil

Never giving peace a chance
It's such a long hard road
To hold on and move on boys
To hold on and move on till its gone

Songwriters
MALIN, JESSE F.Published by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/