The Futures Nothing New

The Alternate Routes

Well she don't have her momma's hips yet
So she stole her momma's lipstick
And she knew that I was coming
And I think that I know whyShe goes by Fiona
She seeks bad luck in omens
When she's free and when she's lonely
She comes beatin' at my door, singing:I've seen the future and the future's nothing new
Just another day to miss the things we used to do
So just lay me down somewhere like you do
I've seen the future and the future's nothing newSteer the bitch back, paint the crane
Winter's coming back again
Hide the bourbon, clean the stove
Stack the wood in rows belowSunday's coming, heat the plates
The farmer's daughter lays in wait
Jeans cut off above her knees
Lying there she waits for meShe goes by Fiona
She seeks bad luck in omens
When she's free and when she's lonely
She comes beating at my door, singing:I've seen the future and the future's nothing new
Just another day to miss the things we used to do
So just lay me down somewhere like you do
I've seen the future and the future's nothing newWell everybody's pushing paper
Learning how to lose a buck
And all the crystal balls in Portland
Gonna tell you how it's tough
You need a little bit of loving
Just trying to get the good rush
But if you really saw it coming
Would it matter all that much, sayingI've seen the future and the future's nothing new
Just another day to miss the things we used to do
So just lay me down somewhere like you do
I've seen the future and the future's nothing newWell she don't have her momma's hips yet
So she stole her momma's lipstick
And she knew that I was coming
And I think that I know why

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/