How I Go

Yellowcard

I could tell you the wildest of tales
My friend the giant and traveling sales
Tell you all the times that I failed
The years all behind me
The stories excelled.
And I'm drying out
Crying out
This isn't how I goI could tell you of a man not so tall
Who said life's a circus and so we are small
Tell you of a girl that I saw
I froze in the moment and she changed it allAnd I'm drying out
Crying out
This isn't how I go
Hurry now
Lay me down
And let these waters flow
FlowSon I am not everything you thought that I would be
But every story I have told is part of meAnd you keep the air in my lungs
Floating along as a melody comes
And my heart beats like timpani drums
Keeping the time while a symphony strums
And I'm drying out
Crying out
This isn't how I go
Hurry now
Lay me down
And let these waters flowÃ¢?Â¦
Flow
Let it flow
Let it flowSon I am not everything you thought that I would be
But every story I have told is part of me
Son I leave you now but you have so much more to do
And every story I have told is part of you

Songwriters
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