

Every Valley Is Not A Lake

Cold War Kids

Don't bother grandma 'cause she's right
Or you'll be in some mess
I see how you see her, creaky bones,
Bitchin' 'bout IRS Well take a look child, through this photo album
Just think they'd used to sell out a baseball stadium
Nineteen forty-eight Well now you'll graduate and you think
You're going to move out now
I will congratulate you as soon
As you pay your own way Not tryin' to stick a pin in your shiny new balloon
Your alimony check won't buy a bigger room
Or a new car Don't ever think about comin' 'round here
With that junior from up the street
His sneakers squeakin' on the kitchen tile,
Hat pulled below his eyes
That boy is trouble in his sleep You got your father's wreckless charm, babe
Long as you givin', some body take
Well, every story is not the gospel, babe
Let me put it in another way
Every valley is not a lake Before I let you go with your friends,
Got one more thing to say
You think my love is tough, should've seen
Your grandma in her day Oh, use your wits child,
'Cause nothing stays the same
In forty years my song will be public domain
Oh oh oh Sharp top, quick switch
Sharp top, quick switch Well make
My own apology bad

Songwriters

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