

# 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  
She sang to sailors in the war, baseball stadiums  
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 coming 'round here  
With that junior from up the street  
Sneakers squeaking on the kitchen tile, hat pulled below his eyes  
That boy is trouble in his sleep  
You got your father's reckless charm, babe  
Long as you're giving, somebody'll take  
Oh, every sermon 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 tongue, quick switch, sharp tongue, quick switch  
We'll make, finally a quality man

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