

First Straw

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Oh, a whole new way of looking at things
The way you react to phone rings
The way it feels when you just let it flow
Sometimes I wonder just how it could be
To take care of it before we see it off the rails
I think that you should know
You never cease to amaze me
You keep me from going crazy
And that's one thing I know for sure
Sometimes I see just how it all will be
To take care of it it's so easy, the first straw
And this I know for sure
The first straw so small it seemed impossible
The next straw vanished like shooting stars that fall
The last straw there's no reason for getting there at all, yeah
No reason to take it there at all, yeah
The last straw can land in your mix

Your best day could be apocalypse
Nobody paid attention to the first straw
It seems the last one is all we ever saw
The first straws a metaphor I pick up myself
It tells me something by showing me something else
I think that you should know
The first straw so small it seemed impossible
The next straw vanished like shooting stars that fall
The last straw there's no reason for getting there at all, yeah
No reason to take it there at all, yeah
Everyone reacts when it gets to the weight of breaking the back
I won't let that be us 'cause the loss I'd never get past, yeah
First straw so small it seemed impossible
Next straw vanished like shooting stars that fall
Last straw there's no reason for getting there at all, yeah
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