Things Snowball (Album Version)

John Wesley Harding

You might remember this conversation when you get older
You may recall the warning signs on the road
But if you lose all recollection
Or misplace your sense of direction
Here's a quarter taped to the number of my phoneWhen childish habits are slow to die
You might look up and wonder why
Things snowball in the twinkling of an eyeYou could be paying for the present on expenses
You might realize your biggest lies on a movie screen
You might be living in a mansion
Your corporation in expansion
With a broken heart that far exceeds your wildest dreamsSomewhere way under the rainbow
Dragging round an empty pot of glue
Bruised and confused it could happen to you
Seeing for the first time that dreams can come true

Songwriters
HARDING, JOHN WESLEY / CASE, PETERPublished by
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