

# Geography

## The Judybats

Gazing out the window of some big girder bird  
Down on mother nature's face, torn-up twisted absurd  
I wondered what the chances were that you  
Were down there looking up at me

[CHORUS]

Ah, we're as silly as geography  
Silly as geography  
You and me  
We just can't get it right  
You're a function of my latitude  
Let's end our little warring feud  
How I wish you would come home  
Or I'll come there to you

[CHORUS]

People will tell you what to do, where your head should be  
They don't tell me nothing I ain't already heard before or better said  
We all want focus, we crave company but  
We're cross-eyed and punchdrunk from too much scenery  
From our battles with geography

[CHORUS]

We're a lot like real estate  
But the state you're in is never real  
It's one helluva rare raw deal  
How I wish you would return  
We're silly as geography

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written by HEISKELL, JEFF/SUGHRUE, JOHNNY/JENKINS, DAVE/WINTERS, ED  
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