

How Would You Know?

Big Wreck

I want you in the wrong way
What's tomorrow if you've got today
And if you subscribe to my way
You erase all this anyway
Out in the mountains and granola
That lies a little bit east of all ya
Hold out your hands
Oh, such little hands
Lie to your man
Stay wise to the plan
So drivin' makes no sense
'Cause I don't even have a license
We could walk and get as far
It just might take a little bit longer
There's your dealer on the corner
Just to give himself a boner
Hold out your hands
Stay wise to the plan
If what you got is what you need, hell
Then I don't wanna hear the rest
And if you ever had a thing to sell
Then you know what you got
Why would you care
If it's everywhere?
Don't leave me here, I'm always alone
But how would you know
I fell down the shaft, nothing to grab onto
Pull me up just like long ago
But how would you know
How would you know?
So you need me for the wrong things
Now you've got yourself a bird that sings
And you left me for your owner
Out in the mountains and granola
Hold out your hands
Oh, such little hands
If what you got is what you need, hell
Then I don't wanna hear the rest
And if you ever had a thing to sell
Then get rid of the lie
If what you got is what you need, hell
Then I don't wanna hear the rest
And everybody's got a thing to sell
Don't need what you got