

## Deep Karma Canyon

Bob Mould

You're in a deep karma canyon  
And your mind is so low  
Even you don't understand it  
And you've got nowhere to go  
All you see is mountains, climbing  
All the steps you have to climb

Did you get to the chapter  
In the book of children's rhymes  
Where the happy ever after  
Is the ending of all time  
I wish I could believe it  
I guess I would if I was a child

Tell me who will keep score for you  
As we play every day inside  
A deep karma canyon

When your mind begins to reconstruct  
The sadness into laughter  
Maybe you can turn the karma into  
Happy ever after  
If you find a way to do this  
I'd appreciate a hand  
I'm in a deep karma canyon