

The New Nathan Detroits

Braid

Nineteen ninety eight looked great on
Plain white paper on the fiftieth plane to champaign
But to tell you the truth
If I had a chance to kill it
I'd pick it up and take it and shake it and
Kiss it to death
There's something inside like a conscience
That says "you're painting floors while
Your pals are renaming the stars
Get up get up and go do what you started
If you want to be a martyr, try harder"

Go my son have you grown?
Go make a home
And put the kids in their beds

And I will talk about this year
If there was something to talk about
And you sell and you sell with your heart
So you can make a few bucks and lose a few friends
And this is the stuff that makes you
And it will be the same that breaks you
Move on get on with your life
It's pointless to play if you don't get paid

Why not go my son have you grown?
Go make a home
And put the kids in their beds
The kid's in our heads
We've got a lot of great mistakes to make
We've got a lot of chances to take
So let's take our time and hurry

Go my son has come home
I said no and made my own
And put the kids in their beds
The kid's in our heads
We've got a lot of people to fear this year
So addy if you want to be near
Sing will to the wind and worry
Oh addy do I love you
But god such things I have to do
Addy do I want to hear you
But I just can't get through
Addy do I miss you
These dreams I sing when I
Kiss you

Oh addy do I love you
But got such things I have to do
Ady do I want to hold you
But anyone may do
Addy do I miss you
These dreams I sing when I'm