Hundreds Of Ways

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What a thing to be a witness to the sunshine What a dream to just be walking on the ground What a time to live among the ashen remnants of our love It came before and I'm still looking for that now

It took centuries to build these twisted cities
It took seconds to reduce them down to dust
And all the tour guide could say was
"Take your pictures folks it's late, try your best please to remember what w as done."

Don't look so forlorn
Don't you look so scared
Don't get so upset
This world was never fair

But there are hundreds of ways To get through the days There are hundreds of ways Now you just find one

I used to think that time was of the essence Now I just wish I could get some sleep All this strange parade of sounds the city makes when I lay down Little explosions that set fire to my dreams $\frac{1}{2}$

Don't contradict me
Don't make me cross the line
If you feel threatened
It's only 'cause I might

But there are hundreds of ways
To get through the days
There are hundreds of ways
To get through the day
Yes, there are hundreds of ways
So you best find one

All my hero's they're all talk Running in circles Some stop watch some cast Love was the message. Full stop

We ramble on and on We ramble on and on

I stole all the rhinestones out of Carolina Sold them out in Bakersfield for cash The bandshell got a band sounds like an arcade in Japan Blew all my quarters trying to get that feeling back

Now any sucker can turn boredom into violence

A sociopath riding on a bus His irises are black from his novelty contacts He looks around but he can't see the rest of us

In my sunglasses don't mind the blinding light
It's getting dark but I've always loved the night

But there are hundreds of ways
To get through the day
There are hundreds of ways
To get through the day
There are hundreds of ways
To get through the day
There are hundreds of ways
To get through the day
There are hundreds and hundreds and hundreds of ways
To get through the day
Just find one