

Regularly Scheduled Programming

My Morning Jacket

Diamonds are growing in the garden
Raindrops are filling up the sea
Excuse me, you know I beg your pardon
For this interruption
Now back to regularly scheduled programming

Had enough?

Programming to drown out how we feel
Fresh fiction rewriting how we think
Screen time addiction replacing real life and love
Erasing forgiveness
Bow down to your overlords

Had enough? Had enough?
Had enough?

Dishes are piling up in the sink
Blood veins are filled, too thick to think
With these prescription and over the counter drugs
Hugs and kisses
You know where I'm coming from?

One shot at redemption
A mighty and sacred love

Had enough? Had enough?
Had enough? Had enough