

When the Going Gets Dark

Quasi

When you told me if you can't beat 'em, join 'em
I was thinking death before dishonor
As you lord over your front porch
Getting drunk with your neighbor
Well I might wander all day
Across the Milky Way
But I'll be Joan of Arc when the going gets dark

Why buy a trip across the ocean
When you could already be the sea?

And they'll tell you sign up with the winning team
Or get out of the way, get with the program
Welcome to the real world!
Is that what is real
Or is it just that the standard deal?
You can have all of that
That ain't where it's at

Why buy a trip across the ocean
When you could already be the sea?