

Don't Let The World Get In Your Way

The Jayhawks

They say you gave him up for dead
Now there's a stranger in your head
Yellow roses at your feet

Disappear in a memory of a dream
And like a flower in the Spring
Left to the mercy of the seasons
Soon the past will catch you up
Stinging like a paper cut

There's only so much in your veins to bleed
Don't let the world get in your way
Make your mistakes
Go on your way

Yellow roses at your feet disappear into a dream
Fingers clench and smell of magazines
Kneeling at the altar in a church
Praying desperately

That someone up there is listening
Don't let the world get in your way
Make your mistakes
Go on your way