

## Exterior Street Day

### Generational

I saw your picture and I don't know where it stops  
You stand in the parkin' lot kickin' up rocks  
And I'm, I'm bein' a general shrew  
Makin' a face, givin' in to  
Your sister never had another long year  
Your little brother had a terrible fear  
And I know you're never comin' back from the dead  
I saw your friends at your building and they all say,

Oh-a-oh, oh-a-oh

We could all see it comin' all along  
Nobody could get through  
And when they sent you back to Boston,  
Your best friend caught you steppin' in Austin  
But it, it was nothing compared to this town

I thought I caught 'em underestimating everything  
I was exhausted from investigating every single  
Modicum of bitterness and nothing less than levitating  
Every day's a dime a dozen  
Everyone's a wolf's (something)

Oh-a-oh, oh-a-oh

We could all see it comin' all along  
Nobody could get through  
And now you make it so hard on yourself  
You are the ghost of 18  
I can never tell a loser the same thing  
Isn't that what everybody knows  
I don't know anybody else that could give up so much so fast

(two undecipherable lines)  
They go, they go  
You always want to know if I hear where you go,  
But I don't hear anything anymore

Oh-a-oh, oh-a-oh