

## Open-Ended Life

The Avett Brothers

Pack a change of clothes  
and a pillow for the road for when we drift off to sleep  
Put the sketches and the notes in a box labeled "burn with furniture"  
We will watch the fire burn the whole entire house we built down to ashes  
From the mirror we'll admire how the flame quickly retires  
we won't waste no long goodbyes on the smoke or foolish lies  
that finally passed us

Let's find something new to talk about  
I'm tired talkin' 'bout myself  
I spent my whole life talking to convince everyone  
that I was something else  
And the part that kinda hurts  
is I think it finally worked  
and now I'm leaving  
I get the feeling things have changed  
but the mystery to me  
is where and when along the way  
did anyone decide that they believed me

I was taught to keep an open-ended life  
and never trap myself in nothin'  
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When we settle down in another nowhere town  
let's tell our neighbors  
We won't be here long  
and we'll be quiet but don't go asking any favors  
I can't stand the unexpected, uninvited visits from too many strangers  
My trust has dwindled down  
and I can leave here just as abruptly as I came here.

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