

Follow Your Bliss

The Parlotones

My options have been exercised yet m conscience still gains wei
ght
The baggage of age and the fickle finger of fate
In these strange times I'm inclined to feel romance is ironic
The irony of fate oscillates

And it's all, it's all because of this
It's all because of this.
It's all, it's all because of this
It's all, bacause we dream

Follow your bliss
Follow your bliss
Follow your bliss

Beware, the irony of fate
There's rapture in the wonder of the fates above us all
Lots of little lies and now the stories grow tall
Literate poets, bankrupt tellers and a guide that has no focus
The irony of fate, oscillates

And it's all, it's all because of this
It's all because of this.
It's all, it's all because of this
It's all, bacause we dream

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Beware, the irony of fate
A century, of hit and miss, it's mostly hit, should you follow
your bliss
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